

Common Praise

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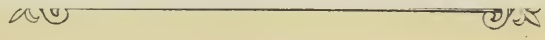


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Common Praise

HYMNS WITH TUNES FOR
CHRISTIAN WORSHIP

MUSICAL EDITOR

FRANK L. SEALY

ORGANIST, FIFTH AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
NEW YORK

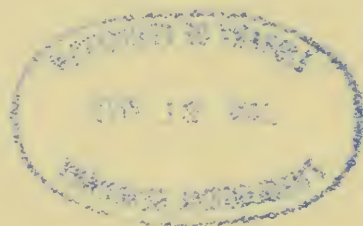


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PREFACE

THE preparation of this book has extended over a period of some years, and has been undertaken by a committee of a large church, in which congregational singing has long been a distinctive feature. By constant and repeated revisions, a book of convenient size has been secured, containing adequate material and covering requisite topics. Special care has been taken to omit none of the old historic hymns which still retain their worth, and which have endeared themselves to Christian worshipers through many generations. Selections have been made from English sources hitherto little used in the United States, and it is believed that these will be found valuable, not only in public worship, but in the private devotions of the home.

It is hoped that this hymnal may be found of equal value in the service of the sanctuary, in Sunday schools, prayer meetings and in the home. Too much cannot be said in favor of the use of the hymns of the church in the family circle, where the young people choosing their favorites in rotation, become, little by little, familiar with the newer hymns selected by their seniors, and so become fitted to participate in the common worship of the church.

In the entire compilation an earnest effort has been made to grasp the spiritual significance of every hymn, and to wed it to appropriate music. The interests of the worshiping congregation have been always kept in mind, and the hymn book is offered as primarily a book of worship-song for the people. In a few instances where it has been impossible to find satisfactory settings for hymns, our Musical Editor has made others, in the hope that the hymns may have a richer and deeper ministry in the praises of the church.

This book is commended to the churches for just what it purports to be — a book of common praise, and with the prayer that it may stimulate and enrich the services of the sanctuary.

Acknowledgments are here made to those who have kindly given permission for the use of the following hymns: to the Estate of Bradford Torrey for hymn No. 328; to E. P. Dutton & Company for hymn No. 157, by Phillips Brooks; to the Rev. Washington Gladden for hymn No. 519; to the Rev. Frederick L. Hosmer for hymns Nos. 257, 337; to the Houghton Mifflin Company for hymns Nos. 316, 481, 487, by Harriet Beecher Stowe, hymn No. 254, by Eliza Scudder, hymns Nos. 145, 255, by Lucy Larcom, hymns Nos. 114, 315, 329, 395, 450, 521, by J. G. Whittier, also hymns Nos. 51, 241, 376, 478, 514, 517, by Rev. Samuel Longfellow; to Little Brown & Company and the Pilgrim Hymnal for hymn No. 112; to the Rev. Ernest W. Shurtleff for hymn No. 380. Acknowledgments are also made for the use of the following tunes: to Edwin Shippen Barnes

PREFACE

for the music for hymns Nos. 15, 56; to J. Albert Jefferey for the music for hymn No. 121; to the Century Company for the music for hymn No. 369; to C. C. Converse for the music for hymn No. 434; to the Rev. J. H. Vincent for the music for hymn No. 600; to the Rev. J. S. B. Hodges for the music for hymn No. 610; to Henry W. Jessup for the music for hymn No. 670; to the Rev. Edwin P. Parker for the words and music of hymn No. 516; to Mrs. Edith Rankin White for words and music of hymn No. 43; to Novello & Company, Limited, for the many English hymns and tunes of which they hold the copyright.

As a concluding word to these prefaces, the Editor would like to say that in the course of time many hymn tunes have, through successive changes, become quite altered from their original form. An attempt has been made in all cases to present the tunes as first written. It is hoped that this feature of the book will appeal to many.

NEW YORK, 1913.

Contents

	Page		Page
Commencement of Worship:		Renewal of Dedication	357-362
Morning	1-20	Longing for God	362-372
Evening	21-29	Courage and Confidence in God	373-394
General	30-40	The Present Blessedness of the Redeemed	395-399
Close of Worship:		The Christian Soul and Christ:	
Morning	41-43	Appealing for Mercy and Grace	400-419
Evening	44-61	Trust in Him	420-435
Hymns of Praise:		Love for Him	436-447
Exhortations to Praise	62-72	Courage in Confessing Him	448-463
General Praise	73-85	Rejoicing in Him	464-478
The Holy Trinity	86-89	Union with Him	479-489
God the Father:		Christian Duty:	
His Holiness	90-95	Persevering Fidelity	490-500
His Love and Goodness	96-116	Prayer	501-510
His Works:		Exhortation to Christian Work	511-513
Creation	117-120	Consecration to Christian Work	514-521
Providence	121-127	Blessedness of Christian Work	522-523
Redemption	128-132	Man and His Destiny:	
The Lord Jesus Christ:		The Shadow of Death	524-534
General Praise	133-147	Heaven	535-554
His Advent and Birth	148-169	The Church:	
His Earthly Life	170-177	Cloud of Witnesses	555-563
His Sufferings and Death	178-186	Its Unity	564-568
His Resurrection and Ascension	187-193	Its Security and Blessedness	569-578
Christ the Saviour of Men:		The Communion of Saints	579-584
His Atonement	194-213	The Ministry:	
His Priesthood	214-217	General Hymns	585-587
His Kingship and Final Triumph	218-229	Ordination and Recognition Services	588-589
The Light of the World	230-234	The Christian Ordinances:	
The Holy Spirit	235-262	Baptism	590-599
The Word of God:		The Lord's Supper	600-617
The Holy Scriptures	263-271	Christian Missions	618-642
The Gospel:		The Seasons	643-654
The Good News of Grace	272-291	Children's Hymns	655-670
The Christian Life:		General Charities	671-677
The Grace of Penitence	292-307	Church Building	678-681
The Work of Faith	308-316	For Those at Sea	682-683
The Homage of Trust	317-340	Marriage	684-686
Surrender of the Soul to God	341-351	National Hymns	687-696
Thanksgiving for Salvation	352-356		

General Index

FIRST LINE	HYMN	AUTHOR	NAME OF TUNE	COMPOSER
A charge to keep I have	490	Rev. Charles Wesley	Laban	Lowell Mason
A few more years shall roll . . .	524	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Chalvey	Rev. L. G. Hayne
A holy air is breathing round . .	615	A. A. Livermore	Balerna	Robert Simpson
A little child, the Saviour came .	594	William Robertson	Brookfield	T. B. Southgate
A mighty fortress is our God . . .	374	Martin Luther	Ein Feste Burg	Martin Luther
A parting hymn we sing	611	Rev. Aaron R. Wolfe	Dennis	Arr. by H. G. Nägeli
A voice by Jordan's shore	478	Rev. S. Longfellow	Eastnor	A. King
Abide with me! fast falls the . .	46	Rev. Henry F. Lyte	Eventide	W. H. Monk
According to Thy gracious word	616	James Montgomery	Dedham	William Gardiner
Again, as evening's shadow falls	26	Rev. S. Longfellow	Canonbury	Robert Schumann
Again our earthly cares we leave	36	Rev. John Newton	Belmont	S. Webbe
Again returns the day of holy rest	19	Rev. William Mason	Pax Dei	J. B. Dykes
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed	180	Rev. Isaac Watts	Martyrdom	H. Wilson
All hail the power of Jesus' name	226	{ Rev. E. Perronet J. Rippon	Coronation (1) Miles' Lane (2)	Oliver Holden (1) W. Shrubsole (2)
All my heart this night rejoices .	163	Rev. Paul Gerhardt	Nativity	F. C. Maker
All people that on earth do dwell	76	Rev. William Kethe	Old Hundredth	Genevan Psalter
All praise to Thee, my God, this	21	Bishop Thomas Ken	Tallis' Canon	Thomas Tallis
Alleluia! Alleluia! hearts and . .	192	Bp. C. Wordsworth	Lux Eoi	Arthur Sullivan
Always with us, always with us	484	Rev. E. H. Nevin	Brocklesbury	C. A. Barnard
Amazing grace, how sweet	132	Rev. John Newton	Arlington	T. A. Arne
Am I a soldier of the cross	381	Rev. Isaac Watts	Marlow	J. Chetham
Ancient of Days, who sittest . . .	121	Bp. W. C. Doane	Ancient of Days	J. A. Jeffery
And art Thou come with us	168	Dorothy Greenwell	Mainzer	J. Mainzer
And is the time approaching	626	Jane Borthwick	Lancashire	Henry Smart
Angels, from the realms of glory	160	James Montgomery	Regent Square	Henry Smart
Angels holy, high and lowly	75	John Blackie	Mt. Mansfield	Frank L. Sealy
Angel voices ever singing	90	Rev. Francis Pott	Angel Voices	Arthur Sullivan
Another six days' work is done . .	38	Rev. J. Stennett	Hebron	Lowell Mason
Another year is dawning	651	Frances R. Havergal	Aurelia	S. S. Wesley
Around the throne of God	659	Anne H. Shepherd	Children's Praises	H. E. Matthews
Approach, my soul, the mercy seat	509	Rev. John Newton	Martyrdom	H. Wilson
Art thou weary, art thou languid	286	Rev. J. M. Neale, tr.	{ Stephanos (1) Bullinger (2)	H. W. Baker (1) E. W. Bullinger (2)
Ask ye what great thing I know	210	J. C. Schwedler	Hendon	H. A. César Malan
Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep . .	525	Margaret Mackay	Rest	W. B. Bradbury
As pants the hart for cooling	370	Tate and Brady	Spohr	Ludwig Spohr
As the sun doth daily rise	14	Anonymous	Innocents	Old French Melody
As with gladness men of old . . .	161	William C. Dix	Dix	Conrad Köcher
At even ere the sun was set	25	Rev. Henry Twells	Angelus	J. Scheffler
At the name of Jesus	219	Caroline M. Noel	Princethorpe	W. Pitts
At Thy feet, our God and Father	653	James D. Burns	Bethany	Henry Smart
Awake, glad soul, awake	197	Rev. J. S. B. Monsell	Materna	S. A. Ward
Awake, and sing the song	206	William Hammond	St. Thomas	A. Williams
Awake, my soul, and with the sun	2	Bishop Thomas Ken	Morning Hymn	F. H. Barthélémon
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays . .	355	Rev. S. Medley	Loving-Kindness	American Melody
Awake, my soul, stretch every . .	382	Rev. P. Doddridge	Christmas	Old English
Awake, O Lord, as in the time . .	253	Rev. Henry Twells	Vigilance	Frank L. Sealy
Because I knew not when my life	298	Sarah Williams	Repentance	Frank L. Sealy
Begone, unbelief, my Saviour is	375	Rev. John Newton	Hanover	W. Croft
Before Jehovah's awful throne . .	77	Rev. Isaac Watts	Old Hundredth	Genevan Psalter
Before the day draws near its . . .	45	Rev. John Ellerton	St. Clement	C. C. Scholefield

INDEX OF FIRST LINES

FIRST LINE	HYMN	AUTHOR	NAME OF TUNE	COMPOSER
Before the heavens were spread	164	Rev. Isaac Watts	Melcombe	Samuel Webbe
Begin, my tongue, some heavenly	125	Rev. Isaac Watts	Manoah	Giacomo Rossini
Begin the day with God	5	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Cambridge	Ralph Harrison
Behold, a Stranger at the door .	272	Rev. Joseph Grigg	Bera	J. E. Gould
Behold, the Master passeth by .	275	Bp. W. W. How	Staincliffe	R. W. Dixon
Behold, the throne of grace . .	507	Rev. John Newton	Eastnor	A. King
Behold us, Lord, a little space .	503	Rev. John Ellerton	Caterham	A. Cottman
Behold what wondrous grace . .	256	Rev. Isaac Watts	Ferguson	George Kingsley
Beloved, let us love	474	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Beloved	S. Weekes
Beneath the cross of Jesus . . .	314	E. C. Clephane	St. Christopher	F. C. Maker
Beneath the shadow of the cross	517	Rev. S. Longfellow	St. Peter	A. R. Reinagle
Be still, my soul, the Lord is on .	330	C. A. D. Von Schlegel	St. Helen	Walter Hately
Be still, my heart, these anxious	393	Rev. John Newton	Hebron	Lowell Mason
Blessed Saviour, Thee I love . .	443	Rev. G. Duffield	Spanish Hymn	Spanish Melody
Blessed are the sons of God . .	582	Rev. J. Humphreys	Rosefield	H. A. César Malan
Blest be the tie that binds . . .	566	Rev. John Fawcett	Boylston	Lowell Mason
Blest Comforter Divine	244	Lydia A. Sigourney	Woolwich	Charles E. Kettle
Blow ye the trumpet, blow	215	Rev. Charles Wesley	Lenox	L. Edson
Bread of Heaven, on Thee I feed	605	Josiah Conder	Spanish Hymn	Spanish Melody
Bread of the world in mercy . .	610	Bp. Reginald Heber	Eucharistic Hymn	J. S. B. Hodges
Break, new-born year, on glad . .	654	Thomas H. Gill	Belmont	S. Webbe
Break Thou the bread of life . .	600	M. A. Lathbury	Bread of Life	W. F. Sherwin
Breathe on me, breath of God . .	248	Edwin Hatch	Schumann	
Brief life is here our portion . .	548	Bernard of Cluny	St. Alphege	H. J. Gauntlett
Brightest and best of the sons of	166	Bp. Reginald Heber	Brightest and Best	J. F. Thrupp
Brightly gleams our banner . . .	663	Thomas J. Potter	St. Theresa	Arthur Sullivan
By cool Siloam's shady rill . . .	599	Bp. Reginald Heber	Siloam	I. B. Woodbury
By Christ redeemed in Christ . .	601	Rev. G. Rawson	Hanford	Arthur Sullivan
Call Jehovah thy salvation	388	James Montgomery	Trust	F. Mendelssohn
Calm me, my God, and keep me .	495	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Naomi	{ Nägeli Arr. by L. Mason
Calm on the listening ear of night	148	Rev. E. H. Sears	Bethlehem	Arthur Sullivan
Cast thy burden on the Lord . .	322	Rev. John Cennick	St. Bees	J. B. Dykes
Children of the heavenly King . .	465	Rev. John Cennick	St. Peter's Hymn	Ignace Pleyel
Christ above all glory seated . .	220	Anonymous	St. Oswald	J. B. Dykes
Christ for the world we sing . . .	623	Rev. S. Wolcott	Fiat Lux	J. B. Dykes
Christ is made the sure foundation	575	Tr. Rev. J. M. Neale	Triumph	H. J. Gauntlett
Christ is our Corner-stone	678	Latin Tr. Rev. John Chandler	Darwall	J. Darwall
Christ is risen! Christ is risen! .	188	Rev. A. T. Gurney	Resurrexit	Arthur Sullivan
Christ is risen, hallelujah! . . .	189	Rev. J. S. B. Monsell	Morgenlied	F. C. Maker
Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day .	195	Rev. Charles Wesley	Easter Hymn	W. H. Monk
Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day .	670	Rev. Charles Wesley	Syria	Henry W. Jessup
Christ, whose glory fills the skies	13	Rev. Charles Wesley	Ratisbon	J. Crüger
Christian, dost thou see them . .	452	St. Andrew of Crete Tr. Rev. J. M. Neale	Holy War	Josiah Booth
Christians, awake, salute the . .	167	John Byrom	Yorkshire	J. Wainwright
Christian, seek not yet repose . .	385	Charlotte Elliott	Vigilate	W. H. Monk
City of God, how broad and far . .	572	Rev. S. Johnson	Chesterfield	Rev. T. Haweis
Come, blessed Spirit, source of . .	258	Rev. B. Beddome	Grace Church	Ignace Pleyel
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly . .	235	Rev. Simon Browne	Mendon	Arr. by S. Dyer
Come, Holy Spirit, come	242	{ Joseph Hart Alt. A. M. Toplady }	Mornington	Earl of Mornington
Come, Holy Ghost, in love	259	Tr. Rev. R. Palmer	New Haven	T. Hastings
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly dove	236	Rev. Isaac Watts	St. Agnes	J. B. Dykes
Come in, O come! the door	290	Bp. H. C. G. Moule	Genoa	Henry Smart
Come, let us join our cheerful . .	203	Rev. Isaac Watts	Azmon	Arr. from C. Gläser
Come, let us raise a common . . .	565	Rev. G. Matheson	Good-will	Frank L. Sealy
Come, let us to the Lord our God	304	Rev. John Morison	St. Flavian	John Daye's Psalter
Come, my soul, thou must be . . .	16	Baron Von Canitz	Edna	Arr. from Haydn
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare .	504	Rev. John Newton	Horton	Arr. from Wartensee

FIRST LINE	HYMN	AUTHOR	NAME OF TUNE	COMPOSER
Come, O Creator, Spirit blest . . .	245	{ Anonymous } { Tr. E. Caswall }	Grace Church	Ignace Pleyel
"Come," said Jesus' sacred . . .	280	Anna L. Barbauld	Consecration	G. M. Garrett
Come, sound His praise abroad . . .	62	Rev. Isaac Watts	Silver Street	Isaac Smith
Come, Thou Almighty King . . .	87	Anonymous	Moscow (Italian Hymn)	F. de Giardini
Come, Thou fount of every . . .	361	Rev. R. Robinson	Nettleton	John Wyeth
Come, Thou long expected Jesus . . .	134	Rev. Charles Wesley	Trust	Mendelssohn
Come to the Saviour now . . .	278	John M. Wigner	Invitation	F. C. Maker
Come unto Me when shadows . . .	291	C. H. Esling	Strength and Stay	J. B. Dykes
Come to our poor nature's night . . .	238	George Rawson	Capetown	F. Filitz
Come unto Me, ye weary . . .	282	William C. Dix	Come unto Me	J. B. Dykes
Come, we who love the Lord . . .	63	Rev. Isaac Watts	Cambridge	R. Harrison
Come, ye disconsolate . . .	287	Thomas Moore	Come, Ye Discon.	Samuel Webbe
Come, ye faithful, raise the strain . . .	187	{ John of Damascus } { Tr. John M. Neale }	St. Kevin	Arthur Sullivan
Come, ye thankful people, come . . .	644	Rev. Henry Alford	St. George's, Windsor	G. J. Elvey
Come, ye that know and fear . . .	113	Rev. George Burder	Downs	Lowell Mason
Courage, brother! do not stumble . . .	383	Rev. N. Macleod	Austria	Joseph Haydn
Creator, Spirit, by whose aid . . .	260	Tr. John Dryden	Rest	J. Stainer
Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow . . .	200	J. S. Simpson	Cross of Jesus	J. Stainer
Crown Him with many crowns . . .	218	Matthew Bridges	Diademata	G. J. Elvey
Days and moments quickly flying . . .	530	Rev. E. Caswall	St. Sylvester	J. B. Dykes
Dear Friend, whose presence . . .	400	Rev. J. F. Clarke	Kent	J. Stanley
Dear Jesus, ever at my side . . .	665	Rev. F. W. Faber	Edgbaston	A. R. Gaul
Dear Lord and Father of mankind . . .	329	John G. Whittier	Rest	F. C. Maker
Dear Refuge of my weary soul . . .	300	Anne Steele	St. Agnes	J. B. Dykes
Depth of mercy, can there be . . .	406	Rev. Charles Wesley	Aletta	William B. Bradbury
Do we only give Thee heed . . .	469	Thomas H. Gill	Praise	E. J. Hopkins
Draw nigh, draw nigh . . .	159	Latin Tr. Rev. John M. Neale	Veni Emmanuel	Ancient Plain Song
(See O come, O come, Emmanuel)				
Eternal Father! strong to save . . .	682	William Whiting	Melita	J. B. Dykes
Eternal Light! Eternal Light! . . .	95	Rev. T. Binney	Newcastle	H. L. Morley
Every morning mercies new . . .	1	Rev. G. Phillimore	Praise	E. J. Hopkins
Fairest Lord Jesus . . .	140	Tr. fr. the German	Crusader's Hymn	Arr. from German
Far from my heavenly home . . .	536	Rev. Henry F. Lyte	Lyte	John B. Wilkes
Far off our brethren's voices . . .	637	Rev. S. J. Stone	Angel's Story	A. H. Mann
Far o'er yon horizon . . .	554	Rev. Henry Alford	Hermas	F. R. Havergal
Father, again in Jesus' name we . . .	31	L. E. G. Whitmore	Longwood	J. Barnby
Father, beneath thy sheltering . . .	339	W. H. Burleigh	St. Luke (Intercession)	Anonymous
Father, hear Thy children call . . .	297	Rev. T. B. Pollock	Gower's Litany	J. H. Gower
Father, I know that all my life . . .	340	Anna L. Waring	St. Silas	J. Lancaster
Father, in high heaven dwelling . . .	47	George Rawson	Evening Hymn	W. Jackson
Father, lead me day by day . . .	661	Rev. J. P. Hopps	Kiel	Andrias Romberg
Father of all, to Thee, with loving . . .	123	Rev. John Julian	Samuel	Arthur Sullivan
Father of all, Whose love . . .	130	Rev. Edward Cooper	Rivaulx	J. B. Dykes
Father of Mercies, in Thy word . . .	265	Anne Steele	Nox Præcessit	J. B. Calkin
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss . . .	318	Anne Steele	Naomi	{ Hans G. Nägeli } { Arr. by L. Mason }
Fight the good fight with all thy . . .	379	Rev. J. S. B. Monsell	Pentecost	W. Boyd
Fill Thou my life . . .	72	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Farningham	Charles E. Kettle
Fling out the banner, let it float . . .	620	Bp. G. W. Doane	Waltham	J. B. Calkin
For all Thy saints, O Lord . . .	555	Bp. Richard Mant	Day of Praise	Charles Steggall
For all the saints, who from their . . .	561	Bp. William W. How	Pro Omnibus Sanctis	J. Barnby
For the beauty of the earth . . .	146	F. S. Pierpoint	Heathlands	Henry Smart
For the bread and for the wine . . .	607	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Gratias Agimus	W. G. Alcock

INDEX OF FIRST LINES

FIRST LINE	HYMN	AUTHOR	NAME OF TUNE	COMPOSER
For thee, O dear, dear country . . .	546	Bernard of Cluny	Eden Grove	S. Smith
For Thy mercy and Thy grace . . .	649	Rev. H. Downton	Horton	Arr. from Wartensee
Forever with the Lord . . .	526	James Montgomery	Nearer Home	I. B. Woodbury
Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go . . .	9	Rev. Charles Wesley	Canonbury	Arr. from Schumann
Forward! be our watchword . . .	570	Rev. Henry Alford	Smart	Henry Smart
Friend of sinners! Lord of glory . . .	356	Rev. Newman Hall	Trust	Mendelssohn
From all that dwell below the . . .	228	Rev. Isaac Watts	Old Hundredth	Genevan Psalter
From all Thy saints in warfare . . .	556	Earl Nelson	Savoy Chapel	J. B. Calkin
From every stormy wind that . . .	216	Rev. Hugh Stowell	Retreat	Thomas Hastings
From fretful care and worldly . . .	336	Annie Matheson	In Memoriam	F. C. Maker
From Greenland's icy mountains . . .	618	Bp. Reginald Heber	Missionary Hymn	Lowell Mason
From ocean unto ocean . . .	690	R. Murray	Missionary Hymn	Lowell Mason
From the eastern mountains . . .	162	Rev. Godfrey Thring	Papworth	E. J. Hopkins
From Thee all skill and science . . .	676	Charles Kingsley	Belmont	S. Webbe
From the table now retiring . . .	602	Rev. John Rowe	Sicilian Mariners	Sicilian Melody
Gently, Lord, O gently lead us . . .	410	Thomas Hastings	Stockwell	Darius E. Jones
Give me the wings of faith to rise . . .	563	Rev. Isaac Watts	Dedham	William Gardiner
Give, thou, thy youth to God . . .	277	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Schumann	
Give to the winds thy fears . . .	392	Rev. Paul Gerhardt	Olmutz	Arr. by L. Mason
Glorious things of Thee are . . .	576	Rev. John Newton	Austria	Joseph Haydn
Glorious to Thee, my God, this night . . .	21	Bp. Thomas Ken	Tallis' Evening Hymn	Arr. from Thomas Tallis
(See All praise to Thee)				
Go forward, Christian soldier . . .	451	Rev. L. Tuttielt	Roberts	J. Farmer
Go, labor on! spend and be spent! . . .	511	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Maryton	H. P. Smith
Go not, my soul in search of Him . . .	257	Rev. F. L. Hosmer	Paraclete	F. C. Maker
Go to dark Gethsemane . . .	185	James Montgomery	Gethsemane	R. Redhead
God bless our native land . . .	696	{ Rev. C. T. Brooks } { Rev. J. S. Dwight }	America	
God be with you till we meet . . .	43	Rev. J. E. Rankin	God be with you	William G. Tomer
God calling yet! shall I not hear . . .	274	Gerhard Tersteegen	Maryton	H. P. Smith
God, in the gospel of His Son . . .	129	{ Rev. B. Beddome } { Rev. T. Cotterill }	Rockingham (New)	Lowell Mason
God is Love, His mercy brightens . . .	101	Sir John Bowring	Lucerne	T. A. Willis
God is Love, that anthem olden . . .	116	Rev. J. S. B. Monsell	Dulce Carmen	S. Webbe
God is the refuge of His saints . . .	387	Rev. Isaac Watts	Ward	Arr. Lowell Mason
God, make my life a little light . . .	660	Matilda B. Edwards	Sawley	James Walch
God moves in a mysterious way . . .	390	William Cowper	Dundee	Scotch Psalter
God, my King, Thy might . . .	96	Bp. Richard Mant	Stuttgart	Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha
God of our fathers, known of old . . .	687	Rudyard Kipling	Melita	J. B. Dykes
God of our fathers, Whose . . .	695	Rev. D. C. Roberts	National Hymn	G. W. Warren
God of pity, God of grace . . .	405	Eliza F. Morris	Thanet	V. Barton
God, that madest earth and . . .	52	Bp. Reginald Heber	Temple	E. J. Hopkins
God, the All-merciful! earth hath . . .	693	Henry F. Chorley, tr.	Russian Hymn	Alexis Lwoff
Golden harps are sounding . . .	664	Frances R. Havergal	Hermas	F. R. Havergal
Grace, 'tis a charming sound . . .	131	Rev. P. Doddridge	Silver Street	Isaac Smith
Gracious Power, the world . . .	40	Rev. W. J. Fox	Carr's Lane	Frank L. Sealy
Gracious Saviour, gentle . . .	590	Jane E. Leeson	Dismissal	W. L. Viner
Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost . . .	239	Bp. C. Wordsworth	Charity	J. Stainer
Gracious Spirit, Love divine . . .	240	John Stocker	Last Hope	Louis Gottschalk
Grandeur than ocean's story . . .	115	William F. Sherwin	God's Love	W. F. Sherwin
Grant us Thy light . . .	230	Rev. L. Tuttielt	Otterbourne	Arr. Haydn
(See O grant us light, that we)				
Great God, how infinite art . . .	30	Rev. Isaac Watts	Dundee	Scotch Psalter
Great God, we sing that mighty . . .	652	Rev. P. Doddridge	Truro	Charles Burney
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah . . .	323	Rev. W. Williams	Regent Square	Henry Smart
Hail! sacred day of earthly rest . . .	39	Rev. Godfrey Thring	Wreford	E. S. Carter
Hail! Thou once despised Jesus . . .	207	Rev. John Bakewell	Lux Eoi	Arthur Sullivan
Hail to the brightness of Zion's . . .	636	Thomas Hastings	Wesley	Lowell Mason
Hail to the Lord's Anointed . . .	629	James Montgomery	Greenland	Lausanne Psalter

FIRST LINE	HYMN	AUTHOR	NAME OF TUNE	COMPOSER
Hark! Hark! my soul	551	Rev. F. W. Faber	{ Pilgrims (1) Vox Angelica (2)	Henry Smart (1) J. B. Dykes (2)
Hark! Hark! the notes of joy . . .	158	Rev. Andrew Reed	Darwall	J. Darwall
Hark! my soul, it is the Lord . . .	279	William Cowper	St. Bees	J. B. Dykes
Hark! ten thousand harps and . . .	225	Rev. Thomas Kelly	Harwell	Lowell Mason
Hark! the herald angels sing . . .	155	Rev. Charles Wesley	Mendelssohn	F. Mendelssohn
Hark! the song of jubilee	625	James Montgomery	Onido	Ignace Pleyel
Hark! the sound of holy voices . .	540	Bp. C. Wordsworth	Sanctuary	J. B. Dykes
Hark! the voice of love and	179	Rev. J. Evans	Sanctuary	S. Stanley
Hark! what mean those holy	165	Rev. John Cawood	Bethany	Henry Smart
Hath not thy heart within thee . . .	262	Rev. S. G. Bullfinch	Whitburn	H. Baker
He leađeth me: O blessed	324	Rev. J. H. Gilmore	He Leadeth me	W. B. Bradbury
He leads us on	333	W. L. Zinzendorf	Zennor	F. C. Maker
He that goeth forth with	523	Thomas Hastings	Stockwell	Darius E. Jones
Heal me, O my Saviour, heal	295	Rev. Godfrey Thring	Lacrymæ	Arthur Sullivan
Hear my prayer, O Heavenly	58	Harriet Parr	St. Mabyn	A. H. Brown
Heavenly Father! may Thy love . . .	592	Rev. B. Guest	Newington	W. D. MacLagan
Here, O my Lord, I see Thee	609	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Langran (St. Agnes)	J. Langran
High in the heavens, Eternal God . .	104	Rev. Isaac Watts	Ward	Arr. L. Mason
Holy Father, cheer our way	22	Rev. R. H. Robinson	Vesperi Lux	J. B. Dykes
Holy Father, hear my cry	89	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Dallas	Cherubini
Holy Ghost! the Comforter	250	C. Winkworth	Ulleswater	Frank L. Sealy
Holy Ghost, the Infinite	238	George Rawson	Capetown	F. Filitz
(Come to our poor nature's night)				
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God	86	Bp. Reginald Heber	Nicæa	J. B. Dykes
Holy night! peaceful night	169	Rev. Joseph Mohr	Holy Night	German
Holy offerings, rich and rare	360	Rev. J. S. B. Monsell	Holy Offerings	R. Redhead
Holy Spirit, truth divine	241	Rev. S. Longfellow	Last Hope	Louis Gottschalk
Hosanna to the living Lord!	35	Bp. Reginald Heber	Hosanna	J. B. Dykes
How beauteous are their feet	585	Rev. Isaac Watts	St. Michael	John Daye's Psalter, 1563.
How beauteous were the marks	172	Bp. Arthur C. Coxe	Temple	From "Hymns of the Faith"
How blest the righteous when	531	Anna L. Barbauld	Zephyr	W. B. Bradbury
How firm a foundation	339	George Keith	Adeste Fideles	J. Reading
How gentle God's commands	319	Rev. P. Doddridge	Dennis	Arr. from H. G. Nägeli
How near to us, O God, Thou	251	Anonymous	Canonbury	Arr. from Schumann
How precious is the book divine . . .	266	Rev. J. Fawcett	Holy Trinity	J. Barnby
How shall I follow Him I serve . . .	176	Josiah Conder	Whitburn	H. Baker
How sweet the name of Jesus	441	Rev. John Newton	Heber	George Kingsle
Hushed was the evening hymn	666	Rev. J. D. Burns	Samuel	Arthur Sullivan
I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus	430	Frances R. Havergal	{ St. Helen's (1) Bullinger (2)	R. P. Stewart (1) E. W. Bullinger (2)
I bow my forehead to the dust	315	John G. Whittier	Blendon	Charles E. Kettle
I bless the Christ of God	141	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Clifton	J. Brabham
I could not do without Thee	426	Frances R. Havergal	Blairstown	J. B. Dykes
I do not ask, O Lord, that life	432	Adelaide A. Proctor	Submission	G. Lomas
I heard the voice of Jesus say	341	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Vox Dilecti	J. B. Dykes
I hear ten thousand voices singing . .	638	Rev. Henry W. Fox	Stranger	J. H. Maunder
I know that my Redeemer lives	422	Rev. C. Wesley	St. Magnus (Nottingham)	J. Clarke
I lay my sins on Jesus	313	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Aurelia	S. S. Wesley
I little see, I little know	337	Rev. F. L. Hosmer	Prince of Peace	W. D. MacLagan
I'll praise my Maker with my	85	Rev. Isaac Watts	Newcourt	H. Bond
I love to hear the story	658	Emily H. Miller	Angel's Story	A. H. Mann
I love to tell the story	667	Katherine Hankey { Francis Xavier } { Tr. E. Caswall }	I love to tell the	William G. Fischer
I love Thee, O my God	445		Dublin	Isaac Smith
I love Thy kingdom, Lord	579	Rev. T. Dwight	State Street	J. C. Woodman
I'm but a stranger here	544	Rev. T. R. Taylor	St. Edmund	Arthur Sullivan

INDEX OF FIRST LINES

FIRST LINE	HYMN	AUTHOR	NAME OF TUNE	COMPOSER
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord	457	Rev. Isaac Watts	Downs	Lowell Mason
Immortal Love, forever full	395	John G. Whittier	Serenity	W. V. Wallace arr.
(We may not climb the heavenly)				
Immortal Love, within whose	363	Rev. S. A. Brooke	Lux Beata	Albert L. Peace
I need Thee every hour	367	Annie S. Hawks	Need	Rev. R. Lowry
I need Thee, precious Jesus . .	402	Rev. F. Whitfield	St. George's, Bolton	J. Walch
I sing the almighty power of God	103	Rev. Isaac Watts	Arlington	T. A. Arne
I sought the Lord, and afterward	112	Ascribed to Jean Ingelow	Sunapee	Frank L. Sealy
I think when I read that sweet .	657	Jemima Luke	Sweet Story	English
I've found a Friend	480	Rev. J. G. Small	Constance	Arthur Sullivan
I was a wandering sheep	353	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Pastor Bonus	A. J. Caldicott
I will sing the wondrous story .	437	Francis H. Rowley	Hyfrydol	Welsh Melody
I worship Thee, sweet will of God	396	Rev. F. W. Faber	Belmont	S. Webbe
In Christ I feel the heart of God	145	Lucy Larcom	Dreamworld	Frank L. Sealy
In heavenly love abiding	325	Anna L. Waring	Bentley	J. Hullah
In memory of the Saviour's love	604	Rev. T. Cotterill	St. Peter	A. R. Reinagle
In the cross of Christ I glory . .	199	Sir John Bowring	Rathbun	I. Conkey
In the dark and cloudy day . . .	414	George Rawson	Irene	C. C. Scholefield
In the hour of trial	409	James Montgomery	Mary Magdalene	J. B. Dykes
In Thy name, O Lord, assembling	32	Rev. Thomas Kelly	Rev. Raphael	E. J. Hopkins
It came upon the midnight clear	149	Rev. E. H. Sears	{ Carol (1) Cantus } { Gloriosus (2) }	{ R. S. Willis (1) { F. L. Sealy (2)
It fell upon a summer day	662	Rev. S. A. Brooke	Derry	J. B. Dykes
		{ H. A. César Malan }		
It is not death to die	529	{ Tr. Rev. G. W. } Bethune	Greenwood	J. E. Sweetzer
Jerusalem, my happy home	537	Founded on "F. P. B."	Southwell	H. S. Irons
Jerusalem, the golden	545	Bernard of Cluny	Ewing	A. Ewing
Jesus, and shall it ever be	455	Rev. Joseph Grigg	Federal Street	H. K. Oliver
Jesus, Brother, Friend	143	Rev. S. A. Brooke	St. Hubert	L. Darwall
Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult . .	285	Cecil F. Alexander	{ Dorrnance (1) { Galilee (2)	{ I. B. Woodbury (1) { W. H. Jude (2)
Jesus came, the heavens adoring	464	Rev. Godfrey Thring	St. Pancras	Henry Smart
Jesus Christ is risen to-day . . .	194	Latin, Tate and Brady	Worgan	Lyra Davidica
Jesus, I my cross have taken . . .	458	Rev. H. F. Lyte	Disciple	Arr. from Mozart
Jesus, I will trust Thee	424	Mary J. Walker	Edina	H. S. Oakeley
Jesus lives! thy terrors now . . .	196	Rev. C. F. Gellert	St. Albinus	H. J. Gauntlett
Jesus, Lord of life and glory . . .	412	James J. Cummins	Austin	Arr. Gregorian Chant
Jesus, Lover of my soul	404	Rev. Charles Wesley	{ Hollingside (1) { Martyn (2)	{ J. B. Dykes (1) { S. B. Marsh (2)
Jesus, Master, whose I am	345	Frances R. Havergal	Spanish Hymn	Spanish Melody
Jesus, meek and gentle	417	Rev. G. R. Prynne	Canwall	F. Filitz
Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all	477	Rev. G. H. Collins	St. Chrysostom	J. Barnby
Jesus, Saviour, look on me	411	Rev. J. R. Macduff	Hanford	Arthur Sullivan
Jesus, my strength, my hope	449	Rev. Charles Wesley	Boylston	Lowell Mason
Jesus, our best beloved Friend . .	418	James Montgomery	Federal Street	H. K. Oliver
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me	415	Rev. Edward Hopper	Pilot	John E. Gould
Jesus, still lead on	423	N. L. Zinzendorf	Spire	Adam Dresse
Jesus, sun and shield art Thou . .	435	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Orwell	J. W. Elliott
Jesus shall reign where'er the . .	619	Rev. Isaac Watts	Missionary Chant	Charles Zeuner
Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me	668	Mary L. Duncan	Brocklesbury	C. A. Barnard
Jesus, the children are calling . .	669	Annie Matheson	Rickmansworth	W. F. Hurndall
Jesus, the very thought of Thee	439	Bernard of Clairvaux	St. Agnes	J. B. Dykes
Jesus, these eyes have never seen	440	Rev. Ray Palmer	Nox Præcessit	J. B. Calkin
		{ Bernard of Clair- } vaux		
Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts	612	{ Tr. R. Palmer }	Federal Street	H. K. Oliver

FIRST LINE	HYMN	AUTHOR	NAME OF TUNE	COMPOSER
Jesus, Thy boundless love to me	476	{Rev. Paul Gerhardt} {Tr. Rev. J. Wesley	St. Catherine	H. F. Henry
Jesus, to Thy table led	606	Rev. R. H. Baynes	Lacrymæ	Arthur Sullivan
Jesus, we are far away	408	Rev. T. B. Pollock	Landon	F. A. J. Hervey
Jesus, where'er Thy people meet	681	William Cowper	Mendon	{ German Melody { Arr. S. Dyer
Joy to the world	150	Rev. Isaac Watts	{ Antioch (1) { Nativity (2)	Lowell Mason (1) H. Lahee (2)
Just as I am, without one plea .	309	Charlotte Elliott	{ Woodworth (1) { Misericordia (2)	W. B. Bradbury (1) H. Smart (2)
Just as I am, Thine own to be .	350	Marianne Hearn	Just as I am	J. Barnby
Just as thou art, without one . .	289	Russell S. Cook	Agnus Dei	W. Blow
Knocking, knocking, who is there	316	Harriet B. Stowe	Knocking, Knocking	George F. Root
Lamp of our feet, whereby we .	264	Bernard Barton	Sawley	James Walch
Lead, Kindly Light, amid the .	366	Rev. J. H. Newman	{ Lux Benigna (1) { Sandon (2)	J. B. Dykes (1) C. H. Purday (2)
Lead on, O King eternal	380	Rev. E. W. Shurtleff	Pearsall	R. L. de Pearsall
Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead .	326	James Edmeston	Dulce Carmen	S. Webbe
Lead us, O Father, in the paths of	369	William H. Burleigh	Battell	Robbins Battell
Leaning on Thee, my Guide . . .	427	Charlotte Elliott	Almsgiving	J. B. Dykes
Leave God to order all thy ways	331	George Neumark	Peniel	Josiah Booth
Let all men know that all men .	102	Rev. R. C. Trench	Farrington	Frank L. Sealy
Let evening twilight turn to . .	499	Rev. T. V. Tymms	Pascal	E. J. Hopkins
Let saints below in concert sing	567	Rev. Charles Wesley	St. Stephen	William Jones
Let us with a gladsome mind . .	123	John Milton	Monkland	Arr. by J. B. Wilkes
Lift up your heads, ye gates of .	448	James Montgomery	Bracondale	Josiah Booth
Light of the world, forever . . .	136	Rev. Horatus Bonar	Light of the World	G. A. Macfarren
Light of light, enlighten me . . .	18	Rev. B. Schmolck	Hinchman	U. C. Burnap
Light of those whose dreary . . .	639	Rev. Charles Wesley	Worthing	J. A. P. Schulz
Lo! God is here, let us adore . .	65	Gerhard Tersteegen	Kidlington	A. R. Reinagle
Lo! He comes with clouds	221	{ Rev. John Cennick { Rev. C. Wesley	St. Thomas (Webbe)	S. Webbe
Look, ye saints, the sight is . . .	224	Rev. Thomas Kelly	Triumph	H. J. Gauntlett
Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee	416	Rev. J. H. Gurney	St. Bernard	J. Richardson
Lord, dismiss us with Thy	41	Anonymous	Sicilian Mariners	Sicilian Melody
Lord God! of old who wentest . .	562	Thomas H. Gill	Mt. Stirling	Frank L. Sealy
Lord, God, the Holy Ghost	243	James Montgomery	Franconia	J. C. Ebeling
Lord, in the fullness of my might	351	Thomas H. Gill	Bradfield	J. B. Calkin
Lord, in the morning Thou shalt .	3	Rev. Isaac Watts	Warwick	S. Stanley
Lord, in this awful fight with sin	384	Thomas H. Gill	Materna	S. A. Ward
Lord, it belongs not to my care . .	332	Rev. R. Baxter	Burlington	J. F. Burrowes
Lord, lead the way the Saviour . .	672	Rev. W. Crosswell	Burlington	J. F. Burrowes
Lord of all being, throned afar . .	105	Oliver W. Holmes	Louvan	V. C. Taylor
Lord of glory, Thou hast bought .	675	Eliza S. Alderson	Chilston	A. H. Mann
Lord of mercy and of might	217	Bp. Reginald Heber	St. Ambrose	{ Gregorian Tone { Arr. H. J. Gauntlett
Lord of our life, and God of our .	573	Matthaus A. Von Lowenstern	Integer Vitæ	F. F. Flemming
Lord of power, lord of might . . .	98	Rev. Godfrey Thring	Heathlands	Henry Smart
Lord of the living harvest	586	Rev. J. S. B. Monsell	Aurelia	S. S. Wesley
Lord of the Sabbath	7	Rev. P. Doddridge	Germany	William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies
Lord of the worlds above	580	Rev. Isaac Watts	Christ Church	C. Stegall
Lord, speak to me, that I may . .	520	Frances R. Havergal	Holley	George Hews
Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven .	73	Bp. Richard Mant	Faben	J. H. Willcox
Lord, Thy word abideth	268	Sir Henry W. Baker	St. Cyprian	Rev. R. S. Chope
Lord, we come before Thee now . .	34	William Hammond	Horton	Arr. from Wartensee
Lord, when I all things would . .	498	Thomas H. Gill	St. Hugh	E. J. Hopkins

INDEX OF FIRST LINES

FIRST LINE	HYMN	AUTHOR	NAME OF TUNE	COMPOSER
Lord, when we bend before Thy	501	Joseph D. Carlyle	Beatitudo	J. B. Dykes
Lord, while for all mankind . . .	692	J. R. Wreford	St. Anne	W. Croft
Love Divine, all loves excelling .	471	Rev. Charles Wesley	Beecher	J. Zundel
Majestic sweetness sits	137	Rev. S. Stennett	Ortonville	Thomas Hastings
Man of Sorrows! what a name . .	310	P. P. Bliss	Man of Sorrows	P. P. Bliss
Master, no offering costly and . .	516	Rev. E. P. Parker	Love's Offering	Edwin P. Parker
Master, speak! Thy servant . . .	614	Frances R. Havergal	Evening Prayer	Lowell Mason
Mighty God, while angels bless . .	138	Rev. R. Robinson	Autumn	L. von Esch
More love to Thee, O Christ . . .	436	E. P. Prentiss	Proprior Deo	Arthur Sullivan
Must Jesus bear the cross alone . .	515	{ Rev. T. Shepherd { Rev. C. Beecher, v. 4, 5	Eversley (1) Maitland (2)	A. Cottman (1) G. N. Allen (2)
My country, 'tis of thee	691	Rev. S. F. Smith	America	
My dear Redeemer and my Lord . .	170	Rev. Isaac Watts	Rockingham (New)	Lowell Mason
My faith looks up to Thee	311	Rev. Ray Palmer	Olivet	Lowell Mason
My God, how wonderful Thou . . .	92	Rev. F. W. Faber	Dundee	Scotch Psalter
My God, I thank Thee, Who hast . .	106	Adelaide A. Proctor	Wentworth	F. C. Maker
My God, is any hour so sweet . . .	506	Charlotte Elliott	Almsgiving	J. B. Dykes
My God, my Father, while I stray . .	327	Charlotte Elliott	{ Hanford (1) { Troyte (2)	Arthur Sullivan (1) A. H. D. Troyte (2)
My gracious Lord, I own Thy . . .	358	Rev. P. Doddridge	Rockingham (Old)	E. Miller
My Jesus, as Thou wilt	431	Rev. B. Schmolck	Jewett	Arr. from Weber
My Saviour, I would own Thee . . .	461	Rebekah H. Taylor	Mt. Stirling	Frank L. Sealy
My soul, be on thy guard	365	Rev. George Heath	Laban	Lowell Mason
My soul, repeat His praise	71	Rev. Isaac Watts	Schumann	
My spirit, on Thy care	429	Rev. Henry F. Lyte	St. Andrew	J. Barnby
My times are in Thy hand	320	William F. Lloyd	Newland	H. J. Gauntlett
Nearer, my God, to Thee	371	Sarah F. Adams	{ Bethany (1) { Horbury (2)	Lowell Mason (1) J. B. Dykes (2)
Near the cross was Mary	186	Tr. J. W. Alexander	Stabat Mater	J. B. Dykes
New every morning is the love . . .	12	Rev. John Keble	Melcombe	S. Webbe
No human eye Thy face may see . .	91	T. W. Higginson	Saxby	A. R. Matthews
No, not despairingly	305	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Kedron	T. B. Spratt
Not all the blood of beasts	312	Rev. Isaac Watts	Olmutz	Lowell Mason, Arr.
Not long on Hermon's holy	677	Rev. T. C. Pease	Staincliffe	R. W. Dixon
Not so in haste, my heart	328	Bradford Torrey	Garrett	George M. Garrett
Not what these hands have done . . .	209	Rev. Horatius Bonar	State Street	J. C. Woodman
Not worthy, Lord, to gather up . . .	613	Bp. E. H. Bickersteth	Morecambe	F. C. Atkinson
Now from the altar of my heart . . .	28	Rev. John Mason	St. Hugh	E. J. Hopkins
Now God be with us	44	Tr. from P. Herbert	Horeb	J. Barnby
Now I have found a friend	144	Thomas Hope	Nearer to Thee	William R. Braine
Now I resolve with all my heart . . .	343	Anne Steele	Rockingham (New)	Lowell Mason
Now may He Who from the	42	Rev. John Newton	Holley	George Hews
Now, on land and sea descending . . .	51	Rev. S. Longfellow	Sardis	Beethoven
Now thank we all our God	126	Rev. Martin Rinkart	Nun Danket	J. Crüger
Now the day is over	57	Rev. Sabine Bar- ing-Gould	Merrial	J. Barnby
Now the laborer's task is o'er	527	Rev. John Ellerton	Requiescat	J. B. Dykes
O bless the Lord, my soul	70	James Montgomery	St. Thomas	A. Williams
O blessed life! the heart at rest . . .	398	William T. Matson	Whitburn	H. Baker
O Blessed Saviour, is Thy love . . .	357	Rev. J. Stennett	Beatitudo	J. B. Dykes
O bread to pilgrims given	608	Tr. Rev. R. Palmer	St. George's, Bolton	J. Walch
O breath of God, breathe on us . . .	252	Rev. A. H. Vine	Abends	Herbert S. Oakeley
O cease, my wandering soul	479	Rev. William A. Mühlenberg	Ferguson	George Kingsley
O Christ, our true and only	233	{ Rev. J. Herrmann } { Tr. C. Winkworth }	Breslau	German

FIRST LINE	HYMN	AUTHOR	NAME OF TUNE	COMPOSER
O Christ, with all Thy members	568	Rev. R. A. Bertram	Manchester	R. Wainwright
O come, all ye faithful	156	Anonymous. Lat. 17th Century	Adeste Fideles	John Reading
O come, and mourn with me . .	182	Rev. F. W. Faber	St. Cross	J. B. Dykes
O come, O come, Emmanuel . .	159	{ Anonymous Tr. Rev. John M. Neale }	Veni Emmanuel	Old Plain Song
O could I speak the matchless .	133	Rev. S. Medley	Ariel	{ Mozart Arr. by L. Mason
O day of rest and gladness . . .	10	Bp. C. Wordsworth	St. George's, Bolton	J. Walch
O everlasting Light	231	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Domenica	Herbert S. Oakeley
O Father, in Thy Father's heart	595	Ella S. Armitage	Stella	From "Crown of Jesus"
O for a closer walk with God . .	301	William Cowper	Belmont	Samuel Webbe
O for a heart to praise my God .	372	Rev. Charles Wesley	Abridge	Isaac Smith
O for a thousand tongues to sing	202	Rev. Charles Wesley	Newbold	George Kingsley
O for the peace which floweth . .	493	Jane Crewdson	Dawning	R. G. Clements
O God, beneath Thy guiding . . .	688	Rev. Leonard Bacon	Duke Street	J. Hatton
O God, in Whom we live and . . .	376	Rev. S. Longfellow	Louvan	V. C. Taylor
O God, not only in distress . . .	394	Frederick Smith	Southport	George Lomas
O God of Bethel, by whose hand	127	Rev. P. Doddridge	Dundee	Scotch Psalter
O God of mercy, God of might . .	673	Rev. Godfrey Thring	Elmhurst	E. D. Drewett
O God, the Rock of Ages	122	Bp. E. H. Bickersteth	Aurelia	S. S. Wesley
O God, unseen, but ever near . .	617	Edward Osler	Holy Trinity	J. Barnby
O God, we thank Thee, Who hast (My God, I thank Thee)	106	Adelaide A. Proctor	Wentworth	F. C. Maker
O God, Whose thoughts are . . .	364	Rev. F. W. Faber	St. Peter	A. R. Reinagle
O God, Whose voice the ages . .	271	F. A. Rollo Russell	Germany	William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies
O grant us light (Grant us Thy light)	230	Rev. L. Tuttielt	Otterbourne	Arr. from Haydn
O happy band of pilgrims	522	{ St. Joseph Tr. Rev. J. M. Neale }	Kocher	J. H. Knecht
O happy home, where Thou art	685	{ Spitta Tr. Mrs. S. B. Findlater }	Felix	Mendelssohn
O height that doth all height . .	94	Thomas H. Gill	Grosette	H. W. Greatorex
O Holy Spirit! now descend on	247	Christina Forsyth	Toulon	Claude Goudimel
O Jesus Christ, grow Thou in . .	472	{ J. C. Lavater Tr. Mrs. H. B. Smith }	St. Agnes	J. B. Dykes
O Jesus, crucified for man	587	Bp. William W. How	Holley	George Hews
O Jesus, I have promised	359	Rev. John E. Bode	Day of Rest	J. W. Elliott
O Jesus, King most wonderful . .	447	{ Bernard of Clair- vaux Tr. E. Caswall }	Holy Trinity	Joseph Barnby
O Jesus, Thou art standing . . .	281	Bp. William W. How	St. Hilda	Arr. from J. H. Knecht
O Jesus, when I think of Thee . .	428	Rev. G. W. Bethune	Green Hill	A. L. Peace
O Lamb of God, still keep me . .	407	James G. Deck	St. George's, Bolton	J. Walch
O Lamb of God, that tak'st away	211	Alassie B. Faussett	Almsgiving	J. B. Dykes
O let him, whose sorrow	338	{ Oswald Tr. F. E. Cox }	Mary Magdalene	J. B. Dykes
O Light of Life, O Saviour dear	27	F. T. Palgrave	Staincliffe	R. W. Dixon
O little town of Bethlehem	157	Bp. Phillips Brooks	{ St. Louis (1) Bethlehem (2)	L. H. Redner (1) J. Barnby (2)
O Lord of heaven and earth and	671	Bp. C. Wordsworth	Almsgiving	J. B. Dykes
O Lord of Hosts, Almighty King	689	Oliver W. Holmes	Ward	{ Old Scotch Melody Arr. Lowell Mason
O Lord of Hosts, Whose glory . .	679	Rev. J. M. Neale	Wareham	William Knapp

INDEX OF FIRST LINES

FIRST LINE	HYMN	AUTHOR	NAME OF TUNE	COMPOSER
O Lord of Life, Thy quickening . . .	6	Rev. G. Macdonald	Bradfield	J. B. Calkin
O Lord, Who by Thy presence . . .	232	{ Spitta } { Tr. R. Massie }	Toulon	Claude Goudimel
O Love divine, how sweet Thou	110	Rev. Charles Wesley	Purleigh	A. H. Brown
O Love divine, that stoop'd to . . .	108	Oliver W. Holmes	Birstall	A. Widdop
O Love divine, Whose constant	114	John G. Whittier	Abends	H. S. Oakeley
O Love, how deep how broad . . .	177	Anonymous (Latin) 15th Century	Winchester (New)	German
O Love of God, how strong and	100	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Melcombe	S. Webbe
O Love that casts out fear . . .	111	Rev. Horatius Bonar	St. Denys	F. Spinney
O Love that wilt not let me go . . .	438	Rev. G. Matheson	St. Margaret	A. L. Peace
O Master, let me walk with Thee	519	Rev. W. Gladden	Maryton	H. B. Smith
O mean may seem this house of . . .	175	Thomas H. Gill	Green Hill	A. L. Peace
O not upon our waiting eyes . . .	354	Thomas H. Gill	Staincliffe	R. W. Dixon
O Paradise! O Paradise!	541	Rev. F. W. Faber	Paradise	J. Barnby
O perfect Love	684	Dorothy F. Gurney	O Perfect Love	J. Barnby
O sacred Head, now wounded . . .	198	Rev. Paul Gerhardt	Passion Chorale	H. L. Hassler
O Saviour, precious Saviour	139	Frances R. Havergal	Greenland	Lausanne Psalter
O Sion haste, thy mission high . . .	622	Mary A. Thomson	Tidings	James Walch
O Spirit of the living God	261	James Montgomery	Wareham	William Knapp
O Spirit, Whose name is the	255	Lucy Larcom	The Indwelling Saviour	C. C. Scholefield
O still in accents sweet and	514	Rev. S. Longfellow	St. Agnes	J. B. Dykes
O that the Lord would guide my	234	Rev. Isaac Watts	York	Scotch Psalter
O Thou, from Whom all goodness	368	{ Rev. T. Haweis } { Thomas Cotterill }	Winchester (Old)	Este's Psalter
O Thou, the contrite sinner's	307	Charlotte Elliott	Integer Vita	F. Flemming
O Thou, to Whom in ancient time	84	Rev. J. Pierpont	Samson	Arr. from Handel
O Thou, Whose own vast temple	680	William C. Bryant	York	Scotch Psalter
O what, if we are Christ's	557	Rev. Sir H. W. Baker	Garrett	G. M. Garrett
O where are kings and empires	574	Bp. A. C. Coxé	St. Anne's	William Croft
O wondrous type! O vision fair	171	Tr. John M. Neale	Keble	J. B. Dykes
O Word of God incarnate	263	William W. How	Magdalena	J. Stainer
O worship the King	67	Sir Robert Grant	Hanover	William Croft
O'er the gloomy hills of darkness	640	William Williams	Regent Square	Henry Smart
Of in danger, oft in woe	571	Henry K. White	University College	H. J. Gauntlett
Oh where is He that trod the sea	173	Rev. T. T. Lynch	Filius Dei	A. R. Gaul
On our way rejoicing	467	Rev. J. S. B. Monsell	St. Alban's	T. Morley
On the mountain's top appearing	631	Rev. Thomas Kelly	Zion	Thomas Hastings
Once in royal David's city	154	Cecil F. Alexander	Irby	H. J. Gauntlett
One holy Church of God	578	Rev. S. Longfellow	Chesterfield	T. Haweis
One sweetly solemn thought	528	Phoebe Cary	Gorton	Arr. from Beethoven
One there is above all others	473	Rev. John Newton	Gounod	Gounod
One thing I of the Lord desire . . .	362	Rev. W. C. Smith	Shoreham	J. B. Dykes
Onward, Christian Soldiers	569	Rev. Sabine Bar- ing-Gould	St. Gertrude	Arthur Sullivan
Onward, Christian, though the	463	Rev. S. Johnson	Warfare	Frank L. Sealy
Open now thy gates of beauty	74	Rev. B. Schmolck	Neander	Joachim Neander
Our blest Redeemer, ere He	237	Harriet Aufer	St. Cuthbert	J. B. Dykes
Our country's voice is pleading . . .	642	Maria F. Anderson	Lancashire	Henry Smart
Our God, our Help in ages past . . .	99	Rev. Isaac Watts	St. Anne	William Croft
Peace, perfect peace	335	Bp. E. H. Bickersteth	Pax Tecum	G. T. Caldbeck
Pilgrim, burdened with thy sin	283	Rev. George Crabbe	Hollingside	J. B. Dykes
Pleasant are Thy courts above	83	Rev. Henry F. Lyte	Maidstone	W. B. Gilbert
Praise, Lord, for Thee in Zion	80	Rev. H. F. Lyte	Germany	William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies
Praise, my soul, the King of	81	Rev. Henry F. Lyte	Benedic Anima	John Goss
Praise the Lord, ye heavens	82	Foundling Chapel Collection	Wimbörne	Arr. fr. J. Whitaker
Praise to God, immortal praise	646	Anna L. Barbauld	Dix	C. Köcher
Praise to the Holiest in the	93	Rev. J. H. Newman	Gerontius	J. B. Dykes

FIRST LINE	HYMN	AUTHOR	NAME OF TUNE	COMPOSER
Praise ye Jehovah	69	Lady Margaret Cockburn-Campbell	Jehovah	E. J. Hopkins
Prayer is the soul's sincere	502	James Montgomery	St. Agnes	J. B. Dykes
Present with the two or three	505	Fanny Freer	Lacrymæ	Arthur Sullivan
Purer yet and purer	494	J. W. von Goethe	Lindhurst	T. W. Blunt
Rejoice, rejoice, believers!	470	Tr. Laurentius Laurenti	Greenland	Lausanne Psalter
Rejoice, the Lord is King	223	Rev. Charles Wesley	Arthur's Seat	Arr. from John Goss
Rejoice, ye pure in heart	466	Rev. E. H. Plumptre	Marion	A. H. Messiter
Ride on! ride on in majesty	178	Rev. H. H. Milman	Park Street	Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua
Rise, crowned with light	641	Alexander Pope	Russian Hymn	Alexis Lwoff
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy	491	Rev. R. Seagrave	Amsterdam	Arr. J. Nares
Rock of Ages, cleft for me	303	Rev. A. M. Toplady	{ Toplady (1) Gethsemane (2)	T. Hastings (1) R. Redhead (2)
Round the Lord in glory seated (See, Lord, Thy glory fills the)				
Safely through another week	15	Rev. John Newton	{ Sabbath (1) Barr (2)	{ Lowell Mason (1) Edward Shippen Barnes (2)
Saints of God! the dawn is	632	Mary Maxwell	Regent Square	Henry Smart
Saviour, again to Thy dear	60	Rev. John Ellerton	Ellers	E. J. Hopkins
Saviour, blessed Saviour, listen	147	Rev. Godfrey Thring	Edina	Herbert S. Oakeley
Saviour, breathe an evening	50	James Edmeston	Lucerne	T. A. Willis
Saviour, I follow on	433	Rev. C. S. Robinson	Eden	S. S. Wesley
Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us	419	Anonymous	Shepherd	W. B. Bradbury
Saviour, source of every blessing	205	Rev. R. Robinson	Trust	Mendelssohn
Saviour, sprinkle many nations	633	Bp. Arthur C. Coxe	St. Oswald	J. B. Dykes
Saviour, teach me day by day	475	Jane E. Leeson	Woodward's Litany	W. W. Woodward
Saviour, to Thee we raise our	56	W. J. Foxell	Laudes Domini	E. S. Barnes
Saviour, Thy dying love	444	Rev. S. D. Phelps	Winterton	J. Barnby
Saviour, when in dust to Thee	294	Sir Robert Grant	Spanish Hymn	Spanish Melody
Saviour, Who Thy flock art	591	Rev. William A. Mühlenberg	Brocklesbury	C. A. Barnard
See, Israel's gentle Shepherd	593	Rev. P. Doddridge	Burlington	J. F. Burrowes
Servant of God, well done	533	James Montgomery	St. Michael	John Daye's Psalter
Shall we grow weary in our	450	John G. Whittier	Trust	G. W. Torrance
Shepherd of tender youth	655	{ Clement of Alex- andria Tr. H. M. Dexter }	St. Ambrose	W. H. Monk
Shout the glad tidings	151	Rev. William A. Mühlenberg	Avison	C. Avison
Sinful, sighing to be blest	302	Rev. J. S. B. Monsell	Weber	Arr. from Weber
Sing Alleluia forth in duteous	584	{ Latin, Fifth Cen- tury Tr. J. Ellerton }	Alleluia Perenne (1) Endless Alle- luia (2)	{ W. H. Monk (1) J. Barnby (2)
Sing a Hymn to Jesus	421	Rev. E. P. Hood	Jowett	Frank L. Sealy
Sing, O sing, this blessed morn	152	Bp. C. Wordsworth	Heathlands	Henry Smart
Sleep thy last sleep	532	Rev. E. A. Dayman	Requiem	Joseph Barnby
Softly fades the twilight ray	49	Rev. S. F. Smith	Solitude	L. T. Downs
Softly now the light of day	59	Bp. G. W. Doane	Weber	Arr. from Weber
Softly the silent night	29	Rev. Ambrose N. Blatchford	Nearer to Thee	William R. Braine
Soldier, to the contest pressing	386	A. C. Coxe	Warfare	Frank L. Sealy
Soldiers of Christ, arise	492	Rev. Charles Wesley	Silver Street	Isaac Smith
Soldiers of the cross, arise	634	Bp. William W. How	Redhead 45	{ Old French Melody Arr. by R. Redhead
So let our lips and lives express	456	Rev. Isaac Watts	Hamburg	Arr. by L. Mason
Sometimes a light surprises	468	William Cowper	Bentley	John Hullah

INDEX OF FIRST LINES

FIRST LINE	HYMN	AUTHOR	NAME OF TUNE	COMPOSER
Songs of praise the angels sang	78	James Montgomery	Innocents	Old French Melody
Sow in the morn thy seed . . .	512	James Montgomery	Aldersgate	G. P. Merrick
Spirit Divine, attend our prayers	249	Rev. Andrew Reed	Brecon	N. Heins
Spirit of God, descend upon my	246	Rev. George Croly	Morecambe	F. C. Atkinson
Stand, soldier of the cross . . .	589	Bp. E. H. Bickersteth	Silver Street	Isaac Smith
Stand up, and bless the Lord	66	James Montgomery	Silver Street	Isaac Smith
Stand up, my soul, shake off thy	378	Rev. Isaac Watts	Mendon	Arr. by S. Dyer
Stand up, stand up for Jesus . .	453	Rev. G. Duffield	Webb	George J. Webb
Standing at the portal	650	Frances R. Havergal	St. Alban	From Joseph Haydn
Star of peace	683	Jane C. Simpson	Wave	W. B. Bradbury
Still, still with Thee	487	Harriet B. Stowe	Dawning	R. G. Clements
Still with Thee, O my God . . .	486	Rev. J. D. Burns	Dennis	H. G. Nägeli
Strong Son of God, Immortal	135	Alfred Tennyson	Rivalux	J. B. Dykes
Summer suns are glowing	643	Bp. William W. How	Ruth	S. Smith
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour . .	54	Rev. John Keble	Hursley	P. Ritter
Sunset and evening star	488	Alfred Tennyson	Crossing the Bar	J. Barnby
Sweet is the work, my God, my	8	Rev. Isaac Watts	Grace Church	Pleyel
Sweet is Thy mercy, Lord	508	Rev. J. S. B. Monsell	St. Andrew	J. Barnby
Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go	48	Rev. F. W. Faber	St. Matthias	W. H. Monk
Sweet the moments rich in	201	James Allen	Brocksbury	C. A. Barnard
Sweetly the holy hymn	4	Rev. C. H. Spurgeon	Garrett	Geo. M. Garrett
Take me, O my Father, take me	306	Rev. Ray Palmer	Sardis	From Beethoven
Take my heart, O Father, take it	348	Anonymous	Repose	C. J. Dickinson
Take my life, and let it be	347	Frances R. Havergal	Ellingham	S. N. Godfrey
Take up thy cross, the Saviour . .	459	Rev. C. W. Everest	Whitburn	Henry Baker
Teach me, O Lord, Thy holy way	420	Rev. W. T. Matson	Hebron	Lowell Mason
Teach me to do the thing that . .	496	Rev. J. S. B. Monsell	Toulon	Claude Goudimel
Teach us what Thy love has	296	Rev. T. B. Pollock	Agape	G. Herbert
Tell it out among the heathen . .	627	Frances R. Havergal	Regnabit Deus	H. S. Irons
Ten thousand times ten thousand	549	Rev. Henry Alford	Alford	J. B. Dykes
That mystic word of Thine, O . . .	481	Harriet B. Stowe	Langran (St. Agnes)	J. Langran
The Church's one foundation	564	Rev. S. J. Stone	Aurelia	S. S. Wesley
The day is gently sinking to a . . .	61	Bp. C. Wordsworth	Nachtlied	Henry Smart
The day is past and over	53	{ Anatolius } { Tr. J. M. Neale }	St. Anatolius	Arthur H. Brown
The day of resurrection	190	John of Damascus	Lancashire	Henry Smart
The day Thou gavest, Lord, is . . .	55	Rev. John Ellerton	St. Clement	C. C. Scholefield
The God of Abraham praise	79	Rev. T. Olivers	Leoni	Jewish Melody
The Head that once was crowned	222	Rev. Thomas Kelly	St. Magnus	Jeremiah Clark
The heavens declare Thy glory . .	119	Rev. Isaac Watts	Uxbridge	Lowell Mason
The Homeland! O the	547	H. R. Haweis	The Homeland	Arthur Sullivan
The King of Love my Shepherd is	321	Rev. H. W. Baker	Dominus Regit Me	J. B. Dykes
The Lord is King: lift up thy	227	Josiah Conder	Mainzer	J. Mainzer
The Lord is rich and merciful . . .	288	Rev. T. T. Lynch	St. Matthew	William Croft
The Lord my Shepherd is	107	Rev. Isaac Watts	Newland	H. J. Gauntlett
The morning light is breaking . . .	628	Rev. S. F. Smith	Webb	George J. Webb
The radiant morn hath passed . . .	534	Rev. Godfrey Thring	St. Gabriel	F. A. G. Ouseley
The roseate hues of early dawn	535	Cecil F. Alexander	Roseate Hues	J. Barnby
The sands of time are sinking . . .	550	Anne R. Cousin	Rutherford	C. D'Urhan
The Saviour kindly calls	598	Rev. H. U. Onderdonk	Franconia	J. G. Ebeling
The shadows of the evening	23	Adelaide A. Proctor	St. Leonard's	Henry Hiles
The Son of God goes forth to war	454	Bp. Reginald Heber	All Saints	H. S. Cutler
The spacious firmament on high	117	Joseph Addison	Creation	Joseph Haydn
The Spirit breathes upon the	267	William Cowper	Chesterfield	T. Haweis
The Spirit in our hearts	276	Rev. H. U. Onderdonk	St. Andrew	J. Barnby
The strife is o'er, the battle done	193	Latin, Tr. F. Pott { 18th Century }	Victory Hopkins (1)	Palestrina J. H. Hopkins (1)
The sun is sinking fast	24	{ Tr. Rev. E. Caswall }	St. Columba (2)	H. S. Irons (2)
The voice that breathed o'er	686	Rev. John Keble	Matrimony .	J. Stainer
The year has gone beyond recall	648	{ Meaux Breviary } { Tr. Francis Pott }	Horsley	William Horsley

FIRST LINE	HYMN	AUTHOR	NAME OF TUNE	COMPOSER
Thee will I love	442	Johann Scheffler	Baynard	J. Booth
There is a blessed home	543	Rev. H. W. Baker	Blessed Home	J. Stainer
There is a book, who runs may	269	Rev. John Keble	Bradfield	J. B. Calkin
There is a fountain filled with	208	William Cowper	Cowper	Lowell Mason
There is a green hill far away	181	Cecil F. Alexander	Horsley	William Horsley
There is a land of pure delight	542	Rev. Isaac Watts	St. Marguerite	E. C. Walker
There is a safe and secret place	317	Rev. Henry F. Lyte	Eversley	A. Cottman
There is an eye that never sleeps	510	Rev. J. C. Wallace	Bradfield	J. B. Calkin
There is an hour of peaceful rest	552	Rev. W. B. Tappan	Ravensbourne	F. C. Maker
There is no night in heaven	538	Rev. F. M. Knollis	Woolwich	C. E. Kettle
There were ninety and nine	213	E. C. Clephane	Ninety and Nine	Ira D. Sankey
Thine forever! God of Love	346	Mary F. Maude	Holley	George Hews
This is not my place of resting	539	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Sardis	Beethoven
This is the day of light	17	Rev. John Ellerton	Swabia	German
This is the day the Lord hath	37	Rev. Isaac Watts	Downs	Lowell Mason
Thou art the way: to Thee alone	214	Bp. G. W. Doane	Eversley	A. Cottman
Thou didst leave Thy throne	342	Emily E. S. Elliott	Margaret	T. R. Matthews
Thou knowest, Lord, the	299	Jane Borthwick	Edinburgh	J. Barnby
Thou Life within my life	254	Eliza Scudder	Ellers	E. J. Hopkins
Thou Lord of Life, our saving	674	Rev. S. Longfellow	Germany	William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies
Thou say'st, "Take up thy cross	462	Francis T. Palgrave	Franconia	J. G. Ebeling
Thou, to Whom the sick and	401	Rev. Godfrey Thring	Plead for Me	J. Stainer
Thou very present aid	483	Rev. Charles Wesley	Boylston	Lowell Mason
Thou Whose Almighty Word	624	Rev. J. Marriott	Italian Hymn (Moscow)	F. de Giardini
Through all the changing scenes	460	Tate and Brady	Downs	Lowell Mason
Through good report and evil	497	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Hanford	Arthur Sullivan
Through the night of doubt	583	Ingemann { Tr. Rev. S. Baring- } Gould	St. Asaph	W. S. Bambridge
Thy home is with the humble,	435	Rev. F. W. Faber	St. Hugh	E. J. Hopkins
Thy life was given for me	344	Frances R. Havergal	Harrow	J. Farmer
Thy way, not mine, O Lord	334	Rev. Horatius Bonar	St. Denys	F. Spinney
Thy works, not mine, O Christ	212	Rev. Horatius Bonar	St. Godric	J. B. Dykes
To Him, who children blessed	597	Rev. J. F. Clarke	St. Andrew	J. Barnby
To Him, Who for our sins	446	Rev. A. T. Russell	Comforter Divine	S. Reay
To our Redeemer's glorious	204	Anne Steele	St. Stephen	William Jones
To Thee, O dear, dear Saviour	425	Rev. J. S. B. Monsell	Savoy Chapel	J. B. Calkin
To Thee, O God in heaven	596	Rev. J. F. Clark	Newland	H. J. Gauntlett
To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we	647	William C. Dix	Golden Sheaves	Arthur Sullivan
To Thy temple I repair	33	James Montgomery	Hendon	H. A. César Malan
Trumpet of God, sound high	635	Rev. Arnold Brooks	Rangoon	Charles Wood
Walk in the Light, so shalt thou	482	Bernard Barton	Chesterfield	T. Haweis
Was there ever kindest Shepherd	284	Rev. F. W. Faber	St. Mabyu	A. H. Brown
(There's a wideness in Gods) (Souls of men, why will ye)				
Watchman, tell us of the night	630	Sir John Bowring	St. George's, Windsor	George J. Elvey
We bid thee welcome in the	588	James Montgomery	Louvan	Virgil C. Taylor
We cannot always trace the way	109	Sir John Bowring	Southport	George Lomas
We come unto our father's God	560	Thomas H. Gill	Luther's Hymn	J. Klug's Gesang- buch (Wittenberg)
We give immortal praise	88	Rev. Isaac Watts	St. Godric	J. B. Dykes
We give Thee but Thine own	518	Bp. William W. How	Schumann	
We have not known Thee as we	303	Rev. T. B. Pollock	St. Chrysostom	J. Barnby
We limit not the truth of God	270	George Rawson	Henlow	B. W. Horner
We love the place, O God	581	Rev. W. Bullock	St. Cecilia	L. G. Hayne
We may not climb the heavenly	395	John G. Whittier	Serenity	W. B. Wallace
(See Immortal Love, forever)				
We plough the fields and scatter	645	Matthias Claudius	Dresden	J. A. P. Shulz
We saw Thee not when Thou	229	Rev. J. H. Gurney	Credo	J. Stainer

INDEX OF FIRST LINES

FIRST LINE	HYMN	AUTHOR	NAME OF TUNE	COMPOSER
We sing the praise of Him Who	184	Rev. Thomas Kelly	Hamburg	Arr. by Lowell Mason
We thank Thee, Lord, for this . .	120	Bp. G. E. L. Cotton	Mendon	German Melody
We would see Jesus, for the . .	489	Anna B. Warner	Perfect Love	J. Barnby
Weary of earth and laden with .	403	Rev. S. J. Stone	Langran (St. Agnes)	J. Langran
Welcome, delightful morn . . .	11	Hayward	Croft's 148th	W. Croft
Welcome, happy morning! age to	191	{ Fortunatus Tr. Rev. J. Ellerton }	Fortunatus	Arthur Sullivan
What a Friend we have in Jesus	434	Joseph Scriven	Erie	C. C. Converse
What shall I render to my God .	352	Isaac Watts	St. Peter	A. R. Reinagle
What sweetness on Thine earth .	118	Thomas H. Gill	Louvan	V. C. Taylor
What Thou wilt, O Father, give	521	John G. Whittier	Innocents	Old French Melody
When all Thy mercies, O my God	97	Joseph Addison	Winchester (Old)	Este's Psalter
When, His salvation bringing . .	656	Rev. John King	Tours	Berthold Tours
When I can read my title clear .	391	Rev. Isaac Watts	Arlington	Thomas A. Arne
When I survey the wondrous . . .	183	Rev. Isaac Watts	Rockingham (Old)	E. Miller
When morning gilds the skies . .	142	Tr. Rev. E. Caswall	Laudes Domini	J. Barnby
When our heads are bowed with	413	Rev. H. H. Milman	Redhead	R. Redhead
When, streaming from the . . .	20	William Shrubsole	Pater Omnium	H. J. E. Holmes
When the day of toil is done . .	553	Rev. John Ellerton	Irene	C. C. Scholefield
When the Lord of Love was here	174	Rev. S. A. Brooke	Lord of Love	John E. West
When the weary, seeking rest . .	293	Rev. Horatius Bonar	Intercession	W. H. Calcott
When wilt Thou save the people	694	Ebenezer Elliott	Commonwealth	Josiah Booth
While shepherds watched their .	153	Nahum Tate	Christmas	Old English
While Thee I seek, protecting . .	397	Helen M. Williams	Beatitudo	J. B. Dykes
Who are these in bright array . .	558	James Montgomery	Waveney	R. S. Newman
Who are these like stars	559	Rev. H. T. Schenck	All Saints	J. G. C. Sörtl
Who is on the Lord's side	349	Frances R. Havergal	Armageddon	Arr. by John Goss
Why should the children of a . . .	399	Rev. Isaac Watts	Gouda	Berthold Tours
With broken heart and contrite .	292	Rev. C. Elvin	St. Crispin	G. J. Elvey
With songs and honors sounding	124	Rev. Isaac Watts	Ellacombe	German
With tearful eyes I look around	273	Charlotte Elliott	Saxby	T. R. Mathews
Work, for the night is coming . .	513	Annie L. Coghill	Work Song	Lowell Mason
Workman of God, O lose not . . .	377	Rev. F. W. Faber	Dedham	William Gardiner
Worship the Lord	68	Rev. J. S. B. Monsell	Sanctissimus	W. H. Cooke
(O worship the Lord)				
Ye Christian heralds, go	621	Rev. B. H. Draper	Park Street	F. M. A. Venua
Ye Servants of God, your Master	64	Rev. Charles Wesley	Lyons	Arr. from Haydn
Ye servants of the Lord	500	Rev. P. Doddridge	Day of Praise	Charles Steggall
Your harps, ye trembling saints	373	Rev. A. M. Toplady	Olmutz	Arr. by Lowell Mason
Zion stands by hills surrounded .	577	Rev. Thomas Kelly	Corfe Mullen	T. R. Matthews

Supplement
Canticles and Chants

Alphabetical Index of Tunes

- Abends, 114, 252
 Abridge, 372
 Adeste Fideles, 156, 389
 Agape, 296
 Agnus Dei, 280
 Aldersgate, 512
 Alford, 540
 All Saints, New, 559
 All Saints, 454
 Aletta, 406
 Alleluia Perenne, 584
 Almsgiving, 211, 427, 506, 671
 America, 691, 696
 Amsterdam, 491
 Ancient of Days, 121
 Angel's Story, 637, 658
 Angelus, 25
 Angel Voices, 90
 Antioch, 150
 Ariel, 133
 Arlington, 103, 132, 391
 Armageddon, 349
 Arthur's Seat, 223
 Aurelia, 122, 313, 564, 586, 651
 Austin, 412
 Austria, 383, 576
 Autumn, 138
 Avison, 151
 Azmon, 203
- Balerma, 615
 Barr, 15
 Battell, 369
 Baynard, 442
 Beatitudo, 357, 397, 501
 Beecher, 471
 Belmont, 36, 301, 396, 654, 676
 Beloved, 474
 Benedict Anima, 81
 Bentley, 325, 468
 Bera, 272
 Bethany (Smart), 165, 653
 Bethany (Mason), 371
 Bethlehem (Barnby), 157
 Bethlehem (Sullivan), 148
 Birstall, 108
 Blairgowrie, 426
 Blenden, 315
 Blessed Home, 543
 Boylston, 449, 483, 566
 Bracondale, 448
 Bradfield, 6, 269, 351, 510
 Bread of Life, 600
 Brecon, 249
 Breslau, 233
 Brightest and Best, 166
 Brocklesbury, 201, 484, 591, 668
 Brookfield, 594
 Bullinger, 286, 430
 Burlington, 332, 593, 672
- Calvary, 179
 Cambridge, 5, 63
 Canonbury, 9, 26, 251
 Cantus Gloriosus, 149
 Capetown, 238
 Carol, 149
 Carrs Lane, 40
- Caswall, 417
 Caterham, 503
 Chalvey, 524
 Charity, 239
 Chesterfield, 267, 482, 572, 578
 Children's Praises, 659
 Chilston, 675
 Christ Church, 580
 Christmas, 153, 382
 Clifton, 141
 Come unto Me, 282
 Come ye Disconsolate, 287
 Comforter Divine, 446
 Commonwealth, 694
 Consecration, 280
 Constance, 480
 Corfe Mullen, 577
 Coronation, 226
 Cowper, 208
 Creation, 117
 Credo, 229
 Croft's 148th, 11
 Cross of Jesus, 200
 Crossing the Bar, 488
 Crusaders' Hymn, 140
- Dallas, 89
 Darwall, 158, 678
 Dawning, 487, 493
 Day of Praise, 500, 555
 Day of Rest, 359
 Dedham, 377, 563, 616
 Dennis, 319, 486, 611
 Derry, 662
 Diademata, 218
 Disciple, 458
 Dismissal, 590
 Dix, 161, 646
 Domenica, 231
 Dominus Regit Me, 321
 Dornance, 285
 Downs, 37, 113, 457, 460
 Dreamworld, 145
 Dresden, 645
 Dublin, 445
 Duke Street, 688
 Dulce, Carmen, 116, 326
 Dundee, 30, 92, 127, 390
- Easter Hymn, 195
 Eastnor, 478, 507
 Eden, 433
 Eden Grove, 546
 Edgbaston, 665
 Edina, 147, 424
 Edinburgh, 290
 Edna (Haydn), 16
 Ein Feste Burg, 374
 Ellacombe, 124
 Ellers, 60, 254
 Ellingham, 347
 Elmhurst, 673
 Elton (Rest), 329
 Endless Alleluia, 584
 Erie, 434
 Eucharistic Hymn, 610
 Evening Hymn, 47
 Evening Prayer, 614
 Eventide, 46
- Eversley, 214, 317, 515
 Ewing, 545
- Faben, 73
 Farningham, 72
 Farrington, 102
 Federal Street, 418, 455, 612
 Felix, 685
 Ferguson, 256, 479
 Fiat Lux, 623
 Filius Dei, 173
 Fortunatus, 191
 Franconia, 243, 462, 598
- Galilee, 285
 Garrett, 4, 328, 557
 Genoa, 290
 Germany, 7, 80, 271, 674
 Gerontius, 93
 Gethsemane, 185, 308
 God be with you, 43
 God's Love, 115
 Golden Sheaves, 647
 Good Will, 565
 Gorton, 528
 Gouda, 399
 Gounod, 473
 Gower's Litany, 297
 Grace Church, 8, 245, 285
 Gratias Agimus, 607
 Greenhill, 175, 428
 Greenland, 139, 470, 629
 Greenwood, 529
 Grostette, 94
- Hamburg, 184, 456
 Hanford, 327, 411, 497, 601
 Hanover, 67, 375
 Harrow, 344
 Harwell, 225
 Haydn (Edna), 16
 He Leadeth Me, 324
 Heathlands, 98, 146, 152
 Heber, 441
 Hebron, 38, 393, 420
 Hendon, 33, 210
 Henlow, 270
 Hermas, 554, 664
 Hinchman, 18
 Holley, 42, 346, 520, 587
 Hollingside, 283, 404
 Holy Night, 160
 Holy Offering, 360
 Holy Trinity, 266, 447, 617
 Holy War, 452
 Hopkins, 24
 Horbury, 371
 Horeb, 44
 Horsley, 181, 648
 Horton, 34, 504, 649
 Hosanna, 35
 Hursley, 54
 Hyfrydol, 437
- I love to tell the story, 667
 In memoriam, 336
 Innocents, 14, 78, 521
 Invitation, 278
 Integer Vitæ, 307, 573

- Intercession (Anon), 339
 Intercession (Callcott), 293
 Irby, 154
 Irene, 414, 553
 Italian Hymn (Moscow), 87, 624
- Jehovah, 69
 Jewett, 431
 Jowett, 421
 Just as I am, 350
- Keble, 171
 Kedron, 305
 Kelso (Praise), 1
 Kent, 400
 Kidlington, 65
 Kiel, 661
 Knocking, Knocking, 316
 Köcher, 522
- Laban, 365, 490
 Lacrymæ, 295, 505, 606
 Lancashire, 190, 626, 642
 Landon, 408
 Langran (St. Agnes), 403, 481, 609
 Last Hope, 240, 241
 Laudes Domini (Barnby), 142
 Laudes Domini (Barnes) 56
 Lenox, 215
 Leoni, 79
 Light of the World, 136
 Longwood, 31
 Lord of Love, 174
 Louvan, 105, 118, 376, 588
 Love's Offering, 516
 Loving-kindness, 355
 Lucerne, 50, 101
 Luther's Hymn, 560
 Lux Beata, 363
 Lux Benigna, 366
 Lux Eoi, 192, 207
 Lyndhurst, 494
 Lyons, 64
 Lyte, 536
- Magdalena, 263
 Maidstone, 83
 Mainzer, 168, 227
 Maitland, 515
 Manchester, 568
 Manoa, 125
 Man of Sorrows, 310
 Margaret, 342
 Marion, 466
 Marlow, 381
 Martyn, 404
 Martyrdom (Avon), 180, 509
 Mary Magdalene, 338, 409
 Maryton, 274, 511, 519
 Materna, 197, 384
 Matrimony, 686
 Melcombe, 12, 100, 164
 Melita, 682, 687
 Mendelssohn, 155
 Mendon, 120, 235, 378, 681
 Merial, 57
 Miles' Lane, 226
 Misericordia, 309
 Missionary Chant, 619
 Missionary Hymn, 618, 690
 Monkland, 123
 Morecambe, 246, 613
 Morgenlied, 189
 Morning Hymn, 2
 Mornington, 242
 Moscow (Italian Hymn), 87, 624
 Mt. Mansfield, 75
 Mt. Stirling, 461, 562
- Nachtlied, 61
 Naomi, 318, 495
 National Hymn, 695
 Nativity, 150, 163
 Neander, 74
 Nearer Home, 526
 Nearer to Thee, 29, 144
- Need, 367
 Nettleton, 361
 Newbold, 202
 Newcastle, 95
 Newcourt, 85
 New Haven, 259
 Newington, 592
 Newland, 107, 320, 596
 Nicæa, 86
 Ninety and Nine, 213
 Nox Præcessit, 265, 440
 Nun Danket, 126
- Old Hundredth, 76, 77, 228
 Olivet, 311
 Olmutz, 312, 373, 392
 Onido, 625
 Ortonville, 137
 Orwell, 435
 Otterbourne, 230
- Papworth, 162
 Paraclete, 257
 Paradise, 541
 Park Street, 178, 621
 Pascal, 499
 Passion Chorale, 198
 Pastor Bonus, 353
 Pater Omnium, 20
 Pax Dei, 19
 Pax Tecum, 335
 Pearsall, 380
 Peniel, 331
 Pentecost, 379
 Perfect Love (O Perfect Love), 489, 684
 Pilgrims, 551
 Pilot, 415
 Plead for me, 401
 Pleyel's Hymn, 465
 Praise (Kelso), 1, 469
 Prince of Peace, 337
 Princethorpe, 219
 Pro Omnibus Sanctis, 561
 Proprior Deo, 436
 Purlough, 110
- Quebec (Whitburn), 176, 262, 398
- Rangoon, 635
 Rathbun, 199
 Ratisbon, 13
 Ravensbourne, 552
 Redhead, 413, 634
 Regent Square, 160, 323, 632, 640
 Regnabit Deus, 627
 Repentance, 298
 Repose, 348
 Requiem, 532
 Requescat, 527
 Resurrexit, 188
 Rest (Stainer), 260
 Rest (Elton), 329
 Rest (Bradbury), 525
 Retreat, 216
 Rickmansworth, 669
 Rivaulx, 130, 135
 Roberts (Farmer), 451
 Rockingham, New, 129, 170, 343
 Rockingham, Old, 183, 358
 Roseate Hues, 535
 Rosefield, 582
 Russian Hymn, 641, 693
 Ruth, 643
 Rutherford, 550
- Sabbath, 15
 Samson, 84
 Samuel, 666
 Sanctissimus, 68
 Sanctuary, 540
 Sandon, 366
 Sardis, 51, 306, 539
 Sarum, 561
 Savoy Chapel, 425, 556
 Sawley, 264, 603, 660
 Saxby, 91, 273
 St. Agnes (Langran), 403, 481, 609
 St. Alban, 650
 St. Alban's, 467
 St. Albinus, 196
 St. Alphege, 548
 St. Ambrose, 217, 655
 St. Anatolius, 53
 St. Andrew, 276, 429, 508, 597
 St. Anne, 99, 574, 692
 St. Asaph, 583
 St. Bees, 279, 322
 St. Bernard, 416
 St. Catherine, 476
 St. Cecilia, 581
 St. Christopher, 314
 St. Chrysostom, 303, 477
 St. Clement, 45, 55
 St. Columba, 24
 St. Crispin, 292
 St. Cross, 182
 St. Cuthbert, 237
 St. Cyprian, 268
 St. Denys, 111, 334
 St. Edmund, 544
 St. Flavian, 304
 St. Gabriel, 534
 St. George's, Bolton, 10, 402, 407, 608
 St. George's, Windsor, 630, 644
 St. Gertrude, 569
 St. Godric, 88, 212.
 St. Helen, 330
 St. Helen's, 430
 St. Hilda, 281
 St. Hubert, 143
 St. Hugh, 28, 485, 498
 St. Kevin, 187
 St. Leonard's, 23
 St. Louis, 157
 St. Luke (Intercession), 339
 St. Mabyn, 58, 284
 St. Magnus, 222, 422
 St. Margaret, 438
 St. Marguerite, 542
 St. Matthew, 288
 St. Matthias, 48
 St. Michael, 533, 585
 St. Oswald, 220, 633
 St. Pancras, 464
 St. Peter, 352, 364, 517, 604
 St. Raphael, 32
 St. Silas, 340
 St. Stephen, 204, 567
 St. Sylvester, 530
 St. Theresa, 663
 St. Thomas (Webbe), 221
 St. Thomas (Williams), 70, 206
 Schumann, 71, 248, 277, 518
 Serenity, 395
 Seymour (Weber), 59, 302
 Shepherd, 419
 Shoreham, 362
 Sicilian Mariners, 41, 602
 Siloam, 599
 Silver Street, 62, 66, 131, 492, 589
 Smart, 570
 Solitude (Downes), 49
 Southport, 109, 394
 Southwell, 537
 Spanish Hymn, 294, 345, 443, 605
 Spire, 423
 Spohr, 370
 Stabat Mater, 186
 Staincliffe, 27, 275, 354, 677
 State Street, 209, 579
 Stella, 595
 Stephanos, 286
 Stockwell, 410, 523
 Stranger, 638
 Strength and Stay, 291
 Stuttgart, 96
 Submission, 432
 Sunapee, 112
 Swabia, 17
 Sweet Story, 657
 Syria, 670
- Tallis' Canon, 21

ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES

Temple, 52, 172
 Thanet, 405
 The Homeland, 547
 The Indwelling Saviour, 255
 Tidings, 622
 Toplady, 308
 Toulon, 232, 247, 496
 Tours, 656
 Triumph, 224, 575
 Troyte, 327
 Truro, 652
 Trust (Torrence), 450
 Trust, 134, 205, 356, 388

Ulleswater, 250
 University College, 571
 Uxbridge, 119

Veni Emmanuel, 159

Vesperi Lux, 22
 Victory (Palestrina), 193
 Vigilance, 253
 Vigilate, 385
 Vox Angelica, 551
 Vox Dilecti, 341

Waltham, 620
 Ward, 104, 387, 689
 Wareham, 261, 679
 Warfare, 386, 463
 Warwick, 3
 Wave, 683
 Waveney, 558
 Webb, 453, 628
 Weber, 59, 302
 Wentworth, 106
 Wesley, 636
 Whitburn, 176, 262, 398, 459

Wimbourne, 82
 Winchester, New, 177
 Winchester, Old, 97, 368
 Winton, 444
 Woodward's Litany, 475
 Woodworth, 309
 Woolwich, 244, 538
 Worgan, 194
 Work Song, 513
 Worthing, 639
 Wreford, 39

York, 234, 680
 Yorkshire, 167

Zennor, 333
 Zephyr, 531
 Zion, 631

Metrical Index of Tunes

Long Metre.

Abends	114, 252
Angelus	25
Bera	272
Birstall	108
Breslau	233
Brookfield	594
Canonbury	9, 26, 251
Duke Street	688
Federal Street	418, 455, 612
Germany	7, 80, 271, 674
Grace Church	8, 245, 258
Grosette	94
Hamburg	184, 456
Hebron (Mason)	38, 393, 420
Holley	42, 346, 520, 587
Hursley	54
Intercession	339
Keble	171
Kidlington	65
Louvan	105, 118, 376, 588
Loving-Kindness	355
Mainzer	168, 227
Maryton	274, 511, 519
Melcombe	12, 100, 164
Mendon	120, 235, 378, 681
Missionary Chant	619
Morning Hymn	2
Old Hundredth	76, 77, 228
Otterbourne	230
Park Street	178, 621
Pentecost	379
Rest (Bradbury)	525
Retreat	216
Rivaulx	130, 135
Rockingham (New)	129, 170, 343
Rockingham (Old)	183, 358
St. Crispin	292
St. Cross	182
St. Luke	339
Samson	84
Saxby	91, 273
Staincliffe	27, 275, 354, 677
Tallis' Canon	21
Temple	172
Truro	652
Uxbridge	110
Waltham	620
Ward	104, 387, 680
Wareham	261, 679
Whitburn	176, 262, 308, 459
Winchester (New)	177
Zephyr	531

Long Metre, Double.

Creation	117
He Leadeth Me	324

Common Metre.

Abridge	372
Antioch	150
Arlington	103, 132, 301
Azmon	203
Balerna	615
Beaitudo	357, 307, 501
Belmont	36, 301, 396, 654, 676

Bracondale	448
Bradfield	6, 269, 351, 510
Brecon	249
Burlington	332, 593, 672
Caterham	503
Chesterfield	267, 482, 572, 578
Children's Praises (with Refrain)	650
Christmas	153, 382
Coronation	226
Cowper	208
Dedham	377, 563, 616
Downs	37, 113, 457, 460
Dublin	445
Dundee	30, 92, 127, 390
Edgbaston	665
Eversley	214, 317, 515
Farmingham	72
Gerontius	93
Gouda	399
Green Hill	175, 428
Heber	441
Holy Trinity	266, 447, 617
Horsley	181, 648
Kent	400
Maitland	515
Manchester	568
Manoah	125
Marlow	381
Martyrdom	180, 509
Mile's Lane	226
Naomi	318, 495
Nativity	150
Newbold	202
Nox Præcessit	265, 440
Ortonville	137
Paraclete (Maker)	257
Prince of Peace	337
St. Agnes	236, 300, 439, 472, 502, 514
St. Anne	99, 574, 692
St. Bernard	416
St. Flavian	304
St. Hugh	28, 485, 498
St. Magnus	222, 422
St. Marguerite	542
St. Peter	352, 364, 517, 604
St. Stephen	204, 567
Stawley	264, 603, 666
Serenity	395
Siloam	599
Southwell	537
Spohr	370
Warwick	3
Winchester (Old)	97, 368
York	254, 680

Common Metre, Double.

All Saints	454
Bethlehem (Sullivan)	148
Blenden	315
Cantus Gloriosus	149
Carol	149
Ellacombe	121
Filius Dei	173
Henlow	270
Materna	197, 384
Roseate Hues	535
St. Leonard's	23
St. Matthew	288
Vox Dilecti	341

Short Metre.

Aldersgate	512
Boylston	449, 483, 566
Cambridge Glory	5, 63
Clifton	141
Day of Praise	500, 555
Dennis	319, 486, 611
Domenica	231
Eastnor	478, 597
Ferguson	256, 479
Franconia	243, 462, 508
Garrett	4, 328, 557
Gorton	528
Greenwood	529
Laban	365, 490
Lyte	536
Marion (with Refrain)	466
Mornington	242
Newland	107, 320, 596
Olmutz	312, 373, 392
St. Andrew	276, 429, 508, 597
St. Michael	533, 585
St. Thomas (Williams)	70, 206
Schumann	71, 248, 277, 518
Silver Street, 62, 66, 131, 492, 589	
State Street	209, 579
Swabia	17
Woolwich	244, 538

Short Metre, Double.

Chalvey	524
Diademata	218
Nearer Home	526
Pastor Bonus	353

4.6.4.6. D.

Requiem	532
-------------------	-----

5.5.8.8.5.5.

St. Hubert	143
Spire	423

5.6.8.5.5.8.

Crusader's Hymn	140
---------------------------	-----

6.4.6.4.

Beloved	474
-------------------	-----

6.4.6.4. and Refrain.

Need	367
----------------	-----

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

Bethany (Mason)	371
Horbury	371
Kedron	305
Love's Offering	516
Proprior Deo	436

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Eden	433
Nearer to Thee	29, 144
St. Edmund	544
Winterton	444

METRICAL INDEX OF TUNES

6.4.6.6.	
Hopkins (Twilight)	24
St. Columba	24
6.5.6.5.	
Caswall	417
Merial	57
6.5.6.5. D.	
Edina	147, 424
Holy War	452
Lyndhurst	494
Mary Magdalene	338, 490
Papworth	162
Princethorpe	210
Ruth	643
St. Albans	467
6.5.6.5. twelve lines.	
Armageddon	348
Hermas	554, 954
Jowett	421
St. Alban	650
St. Gertrude	560
St. Theresa	663
Smart	570
6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	
America	691, 696
Fiat Lux	623
Italian Hymn (Moscow)	89, 621
New Haven	259
Olivet	311
St. Ambrose	655
Four 6's.	
St. Cecilia	581
St. Cyprian	268
St. Denys (Spinney)	111, 334
Six 6's.	
Harrow	344
Laudes Domini	142
Eight 6's.	
Blessed Home	543
Invitation	278
Jewett	431
6.6.6.6.8.8.	
Arthur's Seat	223
Christ Church	580
Croft's 148th	11
Darwall	158, 678
Jewett	431
Lenox	215
St. Godric	88, 212
Samuel	128, 666
6.6.8.4. D.	
Leoni	79
6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.	
Nun Danket	126
7.5.7.5. D. 8.8.	
Intercession (Calcott)	293
7.6.7.5. D.	
Work Song	513
7.6.7.6.	
Kocher	522
Matrimony	686
St. Alphege	548

7.6.7.6. D.	
Amsterdam	491
Angel's Story	637, 658
Aurelia,	122, 313, 564, 586, 651
Bentley	325, 468
Blairgowrie	426
Come Unto Me	282
Day of Rest	359
Dresden (with Refrain)	645
Eden Grove	546
Ewing	545
God's Love	115
Greenland	139, 470, 620
I Love To Tell The Story (with Refrain)	667
Lancashire	190, 626, 642
Magdalena	263
Missionary Hymn	618, 690
Mt. Stirling	461, 562
Passion Chorale	198
Pearsall	380
Roberts	451
St. George's (Bolton), 10, 402, 407, 608	
St. Hilda	281
St. Kevin	187
Savoy Chapel	425, 556
The Homeland	547
Tours	656
Webb	453, 628
7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.	
Rutherford	550
7.6.7.6.7.7.	
Orwell	435
7.6.7.6.8.8.	
St. Anatolius (No. 2)	53
7.6.8.6. D.	
Alford	549
7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.	
St. Christopher	314
7.7.7.	
Lacrymæ	295, 505, 606
Pearsall	380
Ulleswater	250
7.7.7.3.	
Vigilate	385
7.7.7.5.	
Capetown	238
Charity	239
Irene	414, 553
St. Ambrose	217
Thanet	405
Vesperi Lux	22
7.7.7.6.	
Agapè	296
Gower's Litany	297
Gratias Agimus	607
Landon	408
Four 7's.	
Aletta	406
Consecration	280
Dallas	89
Easter Hymn (with Alleluia)	195
Ellingham	347
Hendon	33
Holley	42, 346
Horton	34, 504, 649

Innocents	14, 78, 521
Kiel	661
Last Hope	240, 241
Monkland	123
Newington	592
Pleyel's Hymn	465
Redhead, No. 47	413, 634
St. Bees	279, 322
Seymour (Weber)	59, 302
Solitude	49
Syria (with refrain)	670
University College	571
Weber	59, 302
Woodward's Litany	475
Worgan (with Alleluia)	194
Five 7's.	
Hendon	210
7.7.5.7.7.5.	
Lord of Love	174
Six 7's.	
Barr	15
Dix	161, 646
Gethsemane	185, 308
Heathlands	98, 140, 152
Kiel	601
Pilot	415
Praise	1, 499
Ratisbon	13
Rosefield	582
Sabbath	15
Spanish Hymn	345, 443, 605
Toplady	308
7.7.7.7.8.8.	
Requiescat	527
Eight 7's.	
Hollingside	283, 404
Maidstone	83
Martyn	404
Onido	625
St. George's (Windsor)	630, 644
Spanish Hymn	294
Waveney	558
Ten 7's.	
Mendelssohn	155
7.7.7.7.8.8.8.8.	
Holy Offerings	360
7.7.7.8.	
Man of Sorrows	310
7.7.8.7.8.7.	
Knocking, Knocking	316
7.8.7.8.4.	
St. Albinus	196
7.8.7.8.7.7.	
Hinchman	18
8.3.8.3.	
Rickmansworth	669
8.4.7.8.4.7.	
Edna	16
8.4.8.4.8.4.	
Wentworth	106

METRICAL INDEX OF TUNES

8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.
 Temple 52

8.5.7.6.
 Good Will 565

8.5.8.3.
 Bullinger 286, 430
 St. Helen's 430
 Stephanos 286

8.5.8.5.8.7.
 Angel Voices 90

8.6.6. Double.
 Nativity (Maker) 163

8.6.8.4.
 St. Cuthbert 237
 Wreford 39

8.6.8.6.8.6.
 St. Silas 340

8.6.8.6.8.8.
 Dreamworld 145

8.6.8.6.6.6.6.6.
 Paradise 541

8.6.8.8.6.
 Newcastle 95
 Ravensbourne 552
 Rest (Elton) 329

8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.
 Bethlehem (Barnby) 157
 St. Louis 157

8.7.8.4.
 Wave 683

8.7.8.7.
 Brocklesbury 201, 484, 591, 668
 Chilton 675
 Cross of Jesus 200
 Dornance 285
 Dominus Regit Me 321
 Galilee 285
 Hyfyrdol (with Refrain) 437
 Lucerne 50, 101
 Rathbun 199
 Repose 348
 St. Mabyrn 58, 284
 St. Oswald 220, 633
 Sardis 51, 306, 539
 Sicilian Mariners 602
 Stockwell 410, 523
 Stuttgart 96
 Trust 134, 205, 356, 388
 Warfare 386, 463
 Wimborne 82
 Worthing 639

8.7.8.7. D.
 Austria 383, 576
 Autumn 138
 Beecher 471
 Bethany 165, 653
 Constance 480
 Disciple 458
 Erie 434
 Faben 73

Golden Sheaves 647
 Lux Eoi 192, 207
 Nettleton 361
 St. Asaph 583
 Sanctuary 540

8.7.8.7.4.7.
 Austin 412
 Benedic Anima 81
 Calvary 179
 Corfe Mullen 577
 Dulce Carmen 116, 326
 Regent Square 160, 323, 632, 640
 St. Pancras 404
 St. Raphael 32
 St. Thomas (Webbe) 221
 Shepherd 419
 Triumph 224
 Zion 631

8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.
 Ein Feste Burg 374

8.7.8.7.7.5.7.5. with Refrain.
 Resurrexit 188

8.7.8.7.7.7.
 All Saints 559
 Evening Prayer 614
 Gounod 473
 Harwell (with Alleluia) 225
 Irby 154
 Neander 74
 Plead for Me 401

8.7.8.7.8.7.
 Dismissal 590
 Sicilian Mariners 41
 Triumph 575

8.7. twelve lines.
 Morgenlied 189

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.
 Luther's Hymn 560

8.7.8.8.7.
 Mt. Mansfield 75

8.8.6.
 Comforter Divine 446

8.8.6.8.8.6.
 Ariel 133
 Purleigh 110

8.8.7.
 Carr's Lane 40

8.8.7.8.8.7.
 Evening Hymn 47
 Stabat Mater (Dykes) 186

8.8.8.4.
 Almsgiving (Dykes), 211, 427, 506, 671
 Hanford 327, 411, 497, 601
 In Memoriam 336
 St. Gabriel 534
 Shoreham 362
 Southport 109, 394
 Troyte (Chant) 327
 Victory 493

8.8.8.6.
 Agnus Dei 289
 Derry 662
 Elmhurst 673

Integer Vitæ 307
 Just as I Am 350
 Misericordia 309
 Pascal 499
 Trust (Torrance) 450
 Woodworth 309

8.8.8.8.6.
 St. Margaret 438

Six 8's.
 Baynard 442
 Credo 220
 Farrington 102
 Melita 682, 687
 New Court 85
 Pater Omnum 20
 Peniel 331
 Rest 260
 St. Catherine 476
 St. Chrysostom 303, 477
 St. Matthias 48
 Stella 595
 Veni Emmanuel 159

8.8.8.8.11.
 Hosanna 35

9.8.8.9. and Refrain.
 God Be With You 43

9.8.9.8.
 Eucharistic Hymn 610
 St. Clement 45, 55
 The Indwelling Saviour 255

9.8.9.8. D.
 Stranger 638

10.4.10.4.
 Submission 432

10.4.10.4.10.10.
 Lux beata 363
 Lux Benigma 366
 Sandon 366

10.10.
 Pax Tecum 335

10.10.7.
 Alleluia Perenne 584

10.10.10.4.
 Sarum (Pro Omnibus Sanctis) 561

10.10.10.6.
 Repentance 298
 Sunapee 112

Four 10's.
 Battell 369
 Bread of Life 600
 Ellers 60, 254
 Eventide 46
 Langran (St. Agnes) 403, 481, 609
 Longwood 31
 Morecambe 246, 613
 National Hymn 695
 Pax Dei 19
 Russian Hymn 641
 St. Agnes (Langran) 403, 481, 609
 Toulon 232, 247, 496
 Vigilance 253

METRICAL INDEX OF TUNES

Six 10's.	
Nachtlied	61
St. Helen	330
Yorkshire	167
10.10.10.12.	
Genoa	290
10.10.11.11.	
Hanover	67, 375
Lyons	64
11.6.11.6.	
Light of The World	136
11.10.11.9.	
Russian Hymn	693
11.10.11.10.	
Ancient of Days	121
Brightest and Best	166
Come Ye Disconsolate	287
Dawning	487, 493

Jehovah	69
Felix	685
O, Perfect Love	489, 684
Strength and Stay	291
Wesley	636
11.10.11.10.9.11.	
Pilgrims	551
Tidings	622
Vox Angelica	551
11.10.11.10.10.10.	
Edinburgh	299
11.11.11.5.	
Horeb	44
Integer Vita	573
Four 11's.	
Adeste Fideles	389
Five 11's.	
Fortunatus	191

11.11.12.11. and Refrain.	
Avison	151
11.12.11.12.	
Laudes Domini	56
11.12.12.10.	
Nicæa	86
12.10.12.10.	
Sanctissimus	68
P.M.	
Adeste Fideles	156
Commonwealth	694
Crossing The Bar	488
Holy Night	169
Margaret	342
Ninety and Nine	213
Rangoon	635
Regnabit Deus	627
St. Sylvester	530
Sweet Story	657
Zennor	333

Index of Authors

ADAMS, Sarah Flower (1805-1848)	371	CLARKE, James Freeman (1810-1888)	400, 596, 597
ADDISON, Joseph (1672-1719)	97, 117	CLAUDIUS, Matthias (1740-1815)	645
ALDERSON, Eliza Sibbald (1818-1889)	675	CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA	655
ALEXANDER, Cecil Frances, nee Humphreys (1823-1895), 154, 181, 285, 535		CLEPHANE, Elizabeth Cecilia (1830-1869)	213, 314
ALEXANDER, J. W. (1804-1859)	186 (Tr.), 198 (Tr.)	COGHILL, A. L. (1836-)	513
ALFORD, Rev. Henry, D.D. (1810-1871), 549, 554, 570, 644		COLLINS, Rev. Henry, M.A. (1854-)	477
ALLEN, James (1816-1878)	201	CONDER, Josiah (1789-1855)	176, 227, 605
ANATOLIUS (7th Century)	53	COOK, R. S. (1811-1864)	289
ANDERSON, Maria Frances (1810-)	642	COOPER, Rev. Edward (1770-1833)	130
ANDREW OF CRETE (7th and 8th Centuries)	452	COTTON, Rt. Rev. G. E. L., (1813-1866)	120
ANONYMOUS, 14, 41, 87, 112, 140, 156, 159, 177, 193, 194, 220, 245, 251, 330, 343, 419, 530, 568		COUSIN, Anne Ross, nee Cundell (1824-1906)	550
ARMITAGE, Ella S. (1841-)	595	COWPER, William (1731-1800), 208, 267, 279, 301, 390, 468, 681	
AUBER, Harriet (1773-1862)	239	COTTERILL, Rev. Thomas (1779-1823)	604
BACON, Leonard (1802-1881)	688	COXE, Rt. Rev. Arthur Cleveland, D.D., LL.D. (1818-1896), 172, 386, 574, 633	
BAKER, Rev. Sir Henry Williams (1821-1877), 268, 321, 543, 557		COXE, Frances E.	196 (Tr.)
BAKEWELL, Rev. John (1721-1819)	207	CRABBE, George (1754-1832)	283
BARBAULD, Anna Letitia (1743-1825)	280, 646	CROLY, Rev. George, M.A., LL.D. (1780-1860)	246
BARING-GOULD, Rev. Sabine, M.A. (1834-)	57, 569	CREWSON, Jane, Mrs. (1808-1863)	493
BARTON, Bernard (1784-1849)	264, 482	CROSSWELL, Rev. William, D.D. (1804-1851)	672
BAXTER, Rev. Richard (1651-1691)	332	CUMMINS, James J. (1795-1867)	412
BAYNES, Rev. Robert Hall, M.A. (1831-1895)	606	DAYMAN, Rev. Edward Arthur, M.A. (1807-1890)	532
BEDDOME, Rev. Benjamin, M.A. (1717-1795)	129, 258	DECK, James George (1802-1883)	407
BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (1091-1153), 439 (Tr.), 447 (Tr.), 612		DIX, William Chatterton (1837-1899)	161, 282, 447
BERNARD OF CLUNY, or MORLAIX (12th Century), 545, 546, 548		DOANE, Rt. Rev. George Washington, D.D. (1799-1859), 59, 214, 620	
BETHUNE, Rev. George Washington, D.D. (1805-1862), 428		DOANE, W. C. (1832-1913)	121
BICKERSTETH, Rt. Rev. Edward Henry, D.D. (1825-1906), 122, 335, 589, 613		DODDRIDGE, Rev. Philip, D.D. (1702-1751) 7, 127, 131, 319, 358, 382, 500, 593, 652	
BINNEY, Rev. Thomas, D.D. (1798-1874)	95	DOWNTON, Rev. Henry, M.A. (1818-1885)	649
BLATCHFORD, Rev. Ambrose N. (1842-)	29	DRAPER, Rev. Bourne Hall (1775-1843)	621
BLACKIE, J. S. (1809-1895)	75	DRYDEN, John (1631-1701)	260 (Tr.)
BODE, John Ernest (1816-1874)	359	DUFFIELD, Rev. George, Jr., D.D. (1818-1888)	443, 453
BLISS, P. P. ()	310	DUNCAN, Mary Lundie (1814-1840)	668
BONAR, Rev. Horatius, D.D. (1808-1889), 5, 72, 80, 100, 111, 136, 141, 209, 212, 231, 277, 293, 305, 313, 334, 341, 353, 435, 474, 495, 497, 511, 524, 539, 607, 609		DWIGHT, John S. (1813-1893)	606
BORTHWICK, Jane (1813-1897)	299, 626	DWIGHT, Rev. Timothy, D.D. (1752-1817)	579
BOWRING, Sir John, LL.D. (1792-1872), 101, 109, 199, 630		EDWARDS, Matilda B. (1836-)	606
BRIDGES, Matthew (1800-1893)	218	EDMESTON, James (1791-1867)	50, 326
BROOKE, Stopford A. (1832-)	143, 174, 363, 662	ELLERTON, Rev. John, M.A. (1826-1893), 17, 45, 55, 60, 191 (Tr.), 503, 527, 553, 584	
BROOKS, A.	635	ELLIOTT, Miss Charlotte (1789-1871), 273, 307, 309, 327, 385, 427, 506	
BROOKS, Rev. Charles Timothy (1813-1883)	696	ELLIOTT, Miss Emily E. S. (1836-1897)	342
BROOKS, Rt. Rev. Phillips, D.D. (1835-1893)	157	ELLIOTT, Ebenezer (1781-1849)	694
BROWNE, Rev. Simon (1680-1732)	235	ELVEN, Cornelius (1797-1873)	292
BRYANT, William Cullen (1794-1878)	680	ESLING, Catherine Harbison (1812-)	291
BULFINCH, Rev. Stephen Greenleaf, D.D. (1809-1865) 262		EVANS, Rev. Jonathan (1748-1800)	179
BULLOCK, William ()-1874)	581	EVEREST, Rev. Charles William, M.A. (1814-1877)	459
BURDER, George (1752-1832)	113	FABER, Rev. Frederick William, D.D. (1814-1863), 48, 92, 182, 284, 364, 377, 396, 485, 541, 551, 665	
BURLEIGH, William Henry (1812-1871)	339, 396	FAUSSETT, A. B. (1841-)	211
BURNS, Rev. James Drummond, M.A. (1823-1864), 486, 653, 666		FAWCETT, Rev. John, D.D. (1740-1817)	266, 568
BYROM, John M.A., F.R.S. (1691-1763)	167	FINDLATER, S. B., (1823-1907), 274 (Tr.), 470 (Tr.)	685
CARY, Phoebe (1824-1871)	528	FORTUNATUS, Rev. Vinantius Honorius Clementianus (530-609) 191	
CAMPBELL, Margaret, Lady Cockburn ()-1841)	69	FORSYTH, C.	247
CANTZ, Friedrich Rudolph Ludwig von (1654-1699)	16	Foundling Chapel Collection, The (1774-1801)	82
CARLYLE, J. D. (1758-1804)	501	FOX, Rev. Henry Watson (1817-1848)	40, 638
CASWALL, Rev. Edward, M.A. (1814-1878), 24 (Tr.), 142, 145, 528, 530		FOXELL, W. J.	56
CAWOOD, Rev. John, M.A. (1775-1852)	165	FREER, Fanny (1801-1901)	595
CENNIK, Rev. John (1718-1755)	221, 322, 465	GELLERT, C. F. (1715-1760)	196
CHORLEY, Henry Fothergill (1808-1872)	693	GERHARDT, Rev. Paulus (1607-1669)	163, 198, 392, 476

INDEX OF AUTHORS

GILL, Thomas Hornblower (1819-1906), 94, 118, 175, 351, 354, 384, 469, 498, 560, 562, 654	
GILMORE, Joseph Henry, M.A. (1834 —)	324
GLADDEN, Rev. Washington, D.D. (1836 —)	519
GOETHE, Johann Wolfgang von (1762-1832)	494
GRANT, Sir Robert (1785-1838)	67, 204
GREENWELL, Dorothy (1821-1882)	168
GRIGG, Rev. Joseph (1720-1768)	272, 455
GUEST, Benjamin (1788-1860)	592
GURNEY, Rev. Archer Thompson (1820-1887)	188
GURNEY, Dorothy F. nee Blomfield (1858 —)	684
GURNEY, Rev. John Hampden, M.A. (1802-1862), 229, 416	
HALL, Rev. Christopher Newman, LL.B. (1816-1902), 356	
HAMMOND, Rev. William (1719-1783)	34, 206
HANKEY, Katherine (1846 —)	667
HART, Joseph (1712-1768)	242
HASTINGS, Thomas, Mus. D. (1784-1872)	410, 523, 636
HATCH, E. (1835-1889)	248
HAVERGAL, Frances Ridley (1836-1870), 139, 344, 345, 347, 349, 426, 430, 520, 614, 627, 650, 651, 664	
HAWES, Rev. Thomas, M.D., LL.B. (1733-1820), 368, 547	
HAWKS, Annie S. (1835-1872)	367
"HAYWARD" (in John Dobell's New Selection, 1806)	11
HEARN, Marianne (1834 —)	350
HEATH, Rev. George (1781-1822)	305
HEERMANN, J. (1584-1647)	233
HEBER, Rt. Rev. Reginald, D.D. (1783-1826), 35, 52, 86, 166, 217, 454, 599, 610, 618	
HERBERT, Petrus (1571 —)	44
HELGIS, A. (—)	635
HIGGINSON, T. W. (1822-1911)	91
HOLMES, Oliver Wendell, M.D., D.C.L. (1809-1894), 105, 108, 689	
HOPE, Thomas (—)	444
HOOD, E. P. (1820 —)	421
HOPPER, Rev. Edward, D.D. (1818-1888)	415
HOPPS, John Page (1834 —)	661
HOSMER, Rev. Frederick L. (1840 —)	257, 337
HOW, Rt. Rev. William Walsham, D.D. (1823-1897), 263, 275, 281, 518, 561, 587, 634, 643	
HUMPHREYS, Joseph	582
INGEMANN, Berhardt Severin (1789-1862)	583
JOHN OF DAMASCUS (8th Century)	187, 190
JOHNSON, Samuel (1822-1882)	463, 572
JULIAN, John (1839-1913)	128
KEBLE, Rev. John, M.A. (1792-1866)	12, 54, 269, 686
KEITH, Rev. George (1639-1716)	389
KELLY, Rev. Thomas (1769-1854), 32, 184, 222, 224, 225, 577, 631	
KEN, Rt. Rev. Thomas, D.D. (1637-1710)	2, 21
KETHE, Rev. William (16th Century)	76
KINGSLEY, Charles (1819-1875)	676
KING, John	656
KNOLLIS, Francis M.	538
KIPLING, Rudyard (1865 —)	687
LARCOM, Lucy (1824-1893)	145, 255
LATHBURY, Mary Anne (1841 —)	600
LAVATER, J. C. (1741-1801)	472
LATIN	171, 177, 186, 678
LEESON, Jane E. (1815-1883)	475, 590
LIVERMORE, A. A. (—)	615
LOYD, William F. (1791-1853)	320
LONGFELLOW, Rev. Samuel, M.A. (1819-1892), 26, 51, 241, 376, 478, 514, 517, 578, 671, 674	
LOWENSTERN, Matthaas Apelles von (1594-1648)	573
LUKE, Jemima, nee Thompson (1813-1906)	657
LUTHER, Martin (1483-1546)	374
LYNCH, Rev. Thomas Toke (1818-1871)	173, 288
LYTE, Rev. Henry Francis, M.A. (1793-1847), 46, 80, 81, 83, 317, 429, 458, 536	
MACDONALD, Rev. George, M.A., LL.D. (1824-1905)	6
MACDUFF, John R. (1818-1895)	411
MACKAY, Mrs. Margaret (1802-1887)	525, 531
MACLEOD, Norman (1821-1872)	383
MALAN, Rev. Henry Abraham César (1787-1864)	529
MANT, Rt. Rev. Richard, M.A., D.D. (1776-1848), 73, 96, 555	
MARRIOTT, Rev. John, M.A. (1780-1825)	624

MASON, John, M.A. (— 1694)	28
MASON, William, M.A. (1725-1797)	19
MASSIE, Richard (1800-1887)	232 (Tr.)
MATHESON, Anne (1853 —)	336, 669
MATHESON, Rev. George, D.D. (1842-1906)	438, 565
MATSON, William J. (1833-1906)	398, 420
MAXWELL, Mary Hamlin (1814-1906)	438, 505, 632
MAUDE, Mary Fawler, nee Hooper	346
MEAUX BREVIAIRY	648
MEDLEY, Rev. Samuel (1738-1799)	133, 355
MILLER, Emily Huntington (1833 —)	658
MILMAN, Rev. Henry Hart, D.D. (1791-1868)	178, 413
MILTON, John (1608-1674)	123
MOHR, Joseph (1702-1848)	169
MONSELL, Rev. John Samuel Lewry, LL.D. (1811-1875), 68, 116, 189, 197, 302, 360, 379, 388, 425, 467, 496, 508, 586	
MONTGOMERY, James (1771-1854), 33, 66, 70, 78, 160, 185, 243, 261, 388, 409, 418, 448, 502, 512, 526, 533, 558, 588, 610, 625, 629	
MOORE, Thomas (1779-1852)	287
MORISON, John (1749-1798)	304
MORRIS, Eliza P. nee Goffe (1821-1874)	405
MOULE, Bishop H. C. G. (1841 —)	299
MÜHLENBERG, Rev. William Augustus, D.D. (1796-1877), 151, 479, 501	
MURRAY, R. (—)	690
NEALE, Rev. John Mason, D.D. (1818-1866), 159 (Tr.), 171 (Tr.), 187 (Tr.), 190 (Tr.), 286 (Tr.), 522, 575 (Tr.), 679	
NELSON, Horatio, 3d Earl (1823-1913)	556
NEUMARK, Georg (1621-1681)	331
NEVIN, Edward H. (1814-1889)	484
NEWMAN, Cardinal John Henry (1801-1890)	93, 366
NEWTON, Rev. John (1725-1807), 15, 36, 42, 132, 375, 393, 441, 473, 504, 507, 599, 576	
NOEL, Caroline M. (1817-1877)	219
OLIVER, Thomas (1725-1799)	79
ONDERDONK, Rt. Rev. Henry Ustic, D.D. (1789-1858), 276, 598	
OSLER, Edward, M.D. (1798-1863)	603, 617
OSWALD, Heinrich S. (1751-1834)	338
PALGRAVE, Francis Turner, M.A. (1824-1897)	27, 462
PEASE, Theodore C. (1853 —)	677
PALMER, Rev. Ray, D.D. (1808-1887), 259, 306, 311, 440, 608 (Tr.)	
PARR, H. (1828-1900)	58
PARKER, Edwin P. (1836 —)	516
FERRONET, Rev. Edward (1726-1792)	226
PELLETS, Rev. Sylvanus Dryden, D.D. (1816-1895)	444
PHILLIMORE, Greenville, M.A. (1821-1884)	1
PIERPONT, John (1785-1866)	84
PIERPONT, Folliot Sanford, M.A. (1835 —)	146
PLUMPTRE, Rev. Edward Hayes, D.D. (1821-1891)	466
POLLOCK, Thomas B. (1836-1896)	296, 297, 303, 408
POTT, Rev. Francis, M.A. (1832-1896)	90, 195 (Tr.)
POPE, Alexander (1688-1744)	641
POTTER, Rev. Thomas Joseph (1827-1873)	663
PRENTISE, Mrs. Elizabeth, nee Payson (1818-1878)	436
PROCTOR, Adelaide Anne (1825-1864)	23, 106, 432
PRYNE, George R. (1818 —)	417
RANKIN, Jeremiah C. (1828-1904)	43
RAWSON, George (1807-1880)	47, 238, 270, 414, 601
Reed, Rev. Andrew, D.D. (1787-1862)	158, 249
RINKART, Rev. Martin (1586-1659)	126
ROBERTS, Rev. Daniel C., D.D. (1841-1877)	605
ROBERTSON, W.	594
ROBINSON, Richard Hayes (1842-1892)	22
ROBINSON, Rev. Charles S. (— 1890)	433
ROBINSON, Rev. Robert (1735-1790)	138, 205, 361
ROWLEY, Francis H.	437
ROWE, John (1764-1833)	602
RUSSELL, Rev. Arthur Tozer, M.A. (1806-1874), 271, 446	
Russian translated	693
SCHENK, Heinrich T. (1657-1727)	559
SCHIFFEL, Johann, M.D., Ph.D. (1624-1677)	442 (Tr.)
SCHWEDDER, J. C. (1672-1730)	210
SCHMOLCK, Rev. Benjamin (1672-1737)	18, 74, 431

INDEX OF AUTHORS

SCRIVEN, Joseph (1820-1886)	434	TUTTIETI, Rev. Lawrence (1825-1897)	230, 451
SCUDDER, Eliza (1821-1896)	254	TWELLS, Rev. Henry, M.A. (1833-1900)	25, 253
SEAGRAVE, Rev. Robert, M. A. (1693-1759?)	491	TYMMS, T. Vincent	490
SEARS, Rev. Edmund Hamilton, D.D. (1810-1865), 148, 149	149	VINE, A. H. (1845 —)	252
SHERWIN, W. F. (1826-1888)	115	WALKER, Mary J. (— 1878)	424
SHEPHERD, Anne H. (—)	659	WALLACE, James C. (1793-1841)	510
SHEPHERD, Rev. Thomas (1665-1739)	515	WARDLAW, Rev. Ralph, D.D. (1779-1853)	325, 340
SHRUBSOLE, William (1750-1829)	20	WARING, Anna Letitia (1820-1910)	489
SHURTLEFF, Ernest W. (1862 —)	380	WARNES, Anne B. (1829-1910)	489
SIGOURNEY, L. H. (1791-1865)	244	WATTS, Rev. Isaac, D.D. (1674-1748), 3, 8, 39, 37, 62, 63, 71, 77, 85, 88, 99, 103, 104, 107, 119, 124, 125, 150, 164, 170, 180, 183, 203, 228, 234, 236, 250, 312, 352, 378, 381, 387, 391, 399, 404, 400, 450, 457, 542, 563, 580, 585, 619	
SIMPSON, James G. (—)	200	WESLEY, Rev. Charles, M.A. (1708-1788), 9, 13, 64, 110, 134, 153, 195, 202, 215, 223, 372, 404, 422, 449, 471, 483, 490, 492, 567, 639, 670	
SIMPSON, Jane C. (1811-1886)	683	WHITE, Henry Kirke (1785-1806)	571
SMALL, James Grindley (1817-1888)	480	WHITFIELD, Rev. Frederick (1829-1904)	402
SMITH, Frederick	394	WHITING, William (1825-1878)	682
SMITH, Rev. Samuel Francis, D.D. (1808-1895), 49, 628, 691	691	WHITMORE, Lucy E. G. (1792-1840)	31
SMITH, Walter C. (1824 —)	362	WHITTIER, John Greenleaf (1807-1892) 114, 315, 329, 395, 450, 521	
SPURGEON, Charles H. (1834-1892)	4	WIGNER, John M.	278
STEELE, Miss Anne (1716-1778), 204, 265, 300, 318, 343	343	WILLIAMS, Helen Maria (1762-1827)	114, 397
STENNETT, Rev. Joseph (1663-1713)	38, 137, 357	WILLIAMS, Sarah (1838-1868)	298
STENNETT, Rev. Samuel, D.D. (1727-1795)	359	WILLIAMS, Rev. William (1717-1791)	323, 640
STOCKER, John	240	WINKWORTH, Catherine (1829-1878)	233 (Tr.), 250
STONE, Rev. Samuel John, M.A. (1839-1901), 403, 504, 637	637	WOLFE, Aaron R. (1811-1902)	611
STOWE, Harriet Beecher (1811-1896)	316, 481, 487	WOLCOTT, Rev. Samuel, D.D. (1813-1886)	623
STOWELL, Rev. Hugh, M.A. (1799-1865)	216	WOODFORD, James R. (1820 —)	220
TAPPAN, William Bingham (1794-1849)	552	WORDSWORTH, Rt. Rev. Christopher, D.D. (1807-1885), 10, 61, 152, 192, 239, 540	
TATE, Nahum (1652-1715)	153	WREDFORD, J. R. (1800-1881)	692
TATE and BRADY (1696)	370, 460	XAVIER, Francis (1506-1552)	445 (Tr.)
TAYLOR, R. H.	461	ZINZENDORF, Rt. Rev. Nicolaus Ludwig, Count von	333, 423
TAYLOR, Rev. Thomas Rawson (1807-1835)	544		
TENNYSON, Alfred, Lord (1809-1892)	135, 488		
TERSTEEGEN, Gerhard (1697-1769)	65, 274		
THOMSON, Mary A. (1834 —)	622		
THRING, Rev. Godfrey (1823-1903), 39, 98, 147, 162, 295, 401, 464, 534, 673	673		
TORREY, Bradford (1843-1913)	328		
TOPLADY, Rev. Augustus Montague, M.A. (1740-1778), 308, 37	308, 37		
TRENCH, R. C. (1807-1886)	102		

List of Composers and Sources

- ALCOCK, W. G. (1861 —), 607
 ALLEN, GEORGE NELSON (1812-1877), 515
 ANONYMOUS, 339, 355
 ARNE, THOMAS AUGUSTINE, MUS. D. (1710-1778), 103, 132, 391
 ATKINSON, FREDERICK C. (1841-1897), 246, 613
 AVISON, CHARLES (1710-1770), 151
- BAKER, HENRY W. (1821-1877), 176
 262, 286, 308, 459
 BAMBRIDGE, WILLIAM SAMUEL (1842 —), 583
 BARNARD, C. A., MRS. (1830-1869), 201, 484, 501, 668
 BARNBY, SIR JOSEPH (1838-1896), 31, 44, 57, 142, 157, 266, 276, 290, 303, 350, 429, 444, 447, 477, 488, 489, 508, 532, 535, 541, 501, 584, 597, 617, 684
 BARNES, E. S., 15, 56
 BARTHÉLÉMON, FRANCOIS, HIPPO-LITE (1741-1808), 2
 BARTON, V. (1865 —), 405.
 BATELL, ROBBINS (1819-1895), 369
 BEETHOVEN, LUDWIG VON (1770-1827), 51, 306, 528, 530
 BLISS, P. P., (1838-1876) 310
 BLOW, REV. W., 289.
 BLUNT, F. W., 494.
 BOND, H. (— 1792), 85.
 BOOTH, J. (1852 —), 331, 442, 448, 452, 604
 BOYD, W. (1847 —), 379
 BRABHAM, J., 141
 BRADBURY, WILLIAM BATCHELDER (1816-1868), 309, 324, 406, 419, 525, 531, 683
 BRAINE, WILLIAM R. (1820-1865), 29, 144
 BROWN, ARTHUR HENRY (1830 —), 53, 58, 110, 284
 BULLINGER, REV., ETHELBERT W., D.D. (1837 —), 286, 430
 BURNAP, UZZIAH C., MUS. D. (1834-1900), 18, 652
 BURNLEY, CHARLES (1776-1814), 652
 BURROWES, JOHN FRECKLETON (1787-1852), 332, 593, 672
- CALDBECK, G. T. (1852 —), 335
 CALDICOTT, A. J. (1841-1897), 353
 CALKIN, JOHN BAPTISTE (1827-1905), 6, 265, 269, 351, 425, 440, 510, 556, 570, 620
 CALLCOTT, WILLIAM HUTCHINS (1807-1882), 293
 CARTER, REV. EDMUND SARDINSON (1845 —), 39
 CHERUBINI, MARIA L. (1760-1842), 89
 CHETHAM, REV. JOHN (1685?-1760), 381
 CHOPE, REV. RICHARD ROBERT (1830 —), 268
 CLARK, JEREMIAH (1670-1707), 222, 422
 CLEMENTS, R. G., 487, 493
 CONKEY, ITHAMAR (1815-1867), 199
- COOKE, W. H., 68.
 COTTMAN, ARTHUR (c. 1842-1879), 214, 317, 503, 515
 CONVERSE, C. C., 434
 CROFT, WILLIAM, MUS. D. (1678-1727), 11, 67, 99, 288, 375, 574, 692
 "CROWN OF JESUS" (1865), 595
 CRÜGER, JOHANN (1598-1662), 13, 126
 CUTLER, HENRY STEPHEN, MUS. D. (1824-1902), 454
- DARWALL, REV. JOHN (1731-1789), 158, 678
 DARWALL, REV. LEICESTER (1813 —), 143
 DAYE'S (JOHN) PSALTER (1562), 304, 533, 585
 DICKINSON, C. J. (1822-1883), 348
 DIXON, R. W. (1750-1825), 27, 275, 354, 677
 DOWNES, LEWIS THOMAS (1827 —), 49
 DRESSE, ADAM, (1620-1701) 423
 DREWETT, E. D. (1850 —), 673
 D'URHAN, CHRETIEN (1788-1845), 550
 DYER, S., 120, 235, 378, 681
 DYKES, REV. JOHN BACCHUS, M. A. (1823-1876), 19, 22, 35, 86, 88, 93, 130, 135, 171, 182, 186, 211, 212, 220, 236, 237, 279, 282, 283, 291, 300, 321, 322, 338, 341, 357, 362, 366, 371, 397, 404, 409, 426, 427, 439, 472, 501, 502, 506, 514, 527, 539, 540, 549, 551, 623, 633, 662, 671, 682, 687
- EBELING, JOHANN GEORG (c. 1620-1676), 243, 462, 598
 EDSON, LEWIS (1748-1820), 215
 ELLIOTT, JAMES WILLIAM (1833 —), 359, 435
 ELVEY, SIR GEORGE JOB, MUS. D. (1816-1893), 218, 292, 639, 644
 ENGLISH, 657
 ESCH, LOUIS VON (1810), 138
 ESTE'S (THOMAS) PSALTER (1592), 97, 368
 EWING, LT. COL. ALEXANDER (1830-1895) 545
- FARMER, J. (1836), 344, 451
 FILITZ, FRIEDRICH (1804-1876), 238, 417
 FISCHER, WILLIAM G. (1835 —), 667
 FLEMING, FRIEDRICH FERDINAND (1778-1813), 307, 573
 FOUNDRY COLLECTION (1742), 491
- GARDNER, WILLIAM (1770-1853), 7, 80, 271, 377, 563, 616, 674
 GARRETT, GEORGE MURSELL, M.A., MUS. D. (1834-1897), 4, 280, 328, 557
 GAUL, ALFRED R., MUS. D. (1837-1913), 173, 665
- GAUNTLETT, HENRY JOHN, MUS. D. (1805-1876), 107, 154, 196, 217, ar. 224, 320, 548, 571, 575, 596
 GENEVAV PSALTER, THE (1543), 76, 77, 228
 GERMAN, 17, 120, 124, 140, 169, 235, 378, 560, 681
 GIARDINI, FELICE DE (1716-1796), 87, 624
 GILBERT, WALTER B. (1829 —), 83
 GLASER, CARL G. (1784-1829), 293
 GODFREY, S. N. (1817-1883), 347
 GOSS, JOHN (1800-1880), 81, 223, 349
 GOTTSCHALK, LOUIS MOREAU (1829-1868), 240, 241
 GOUDIMEL, CLAUDE (1549-1582), 232, 247, 496
 GOULD, J. E. (1822-1875), 272, 415
 GOUNOD, CHARLES F. (1818-1893), 473
 GOWER, JOHN H., MUS. D. (1855 —), 297.
 GREATorex, HENRY W. (1811-1858), 94
 GREGORIAN AR., 412
- HANDEL, GEORGE FREDERICK (1685-1759), 84, 150 ar.
 HARRISON, REV. RALPH (1748-1810), 5, 63
 HASSLER, HANS LEONARD (1564-1612), 198
 HASTINGS, THOMAS, MUS. D. (1784-1872), 137, 216, 259, 308, 631
 HATELY, WALTER (1843 —), 330
 HATTON, JOHN (— 1793), 688
 HAVERGAL, FRANCES RIDLEY (1836-1879), 554, 664
 HAWES, T. (1733-1820), 267, 482, 572, 578
 HAYDN, FRANZ JOSEPH, MUS. D. (1732-1809), 16, 117, 230, ar. 383, 576, 650
 HAYDN, JOHANN MICHAEL (1736-1806), 64
 HAYNE, L. G. (1836-1883), 524, 581
 HEINS, NICHOLAS (1839-1910), 249
 HEMY, H. F. (1818-1888), 476
 HERBERT, G., 296
 HERVEY, REV. FREDERICK ALFRED J. (1846 —), 408
 HEWS, GEORGE (1806-1873), 42, 346, 520, 587
 HILES, HENRY, MUS. D. (1818-1901), 23
 HODGES, J. S. B. (1830 —), 610
 HOLDEN, OLIVER (1765-1844), 226
 HOLMES, H. J. E. (1852 —), 20
 HOPKINS, EDWARD JOHN, MUS. D. (1818-1901), 1, 28, 32, 52, 60, 69, 162, 254, 400, 485, 498, 499
 HOPKINS, J. H. (1820-1891), 24
 HORNER, BURNHAM W. (1848 —), 270
 HORSLEY, WILLIAM, MUS. B. (1774-1858), 181, 648
 HULLAH, JOHN, LL.D. (1812-1884), 325, 468

LIST OF COMPOSERS AND SOURCES

- HURNDALL, W. F., 660
HYMNS OF THE FAITH, 172
- IRONS, HERBERT STEPHEN (1834-1905), 24, 537, 627
- JACKSON, W. (1815-1866), 47
JEFFREY, J. ALBERT, 121
JESSUP, HENRY W. (1864 —), 670
JEWISH MELODY, 79
JONES, DARIUS ELIOT (1815-1881), 410, 523
JONES, REV. WILLIAM (1726-1800), 204, 567
JUDE, W. H. (— 1851), 285
- KETTLE, CHARLES EDWARD (1833-1895), 72, 244, 315, 538
KING, A., 478, 507
KINGSLEY, GEORGE (1811-1884), 202, 256, 441, 479
KNAFF, WILLIAM (1698-1768), 261, 670
KNECHT, JUSTIN H. (1752-1817), 281, 522
KÖCHER, CONRAD (1786-1872), 161, 646
- LAHEE, HENRY (1826 —), 150
LANCASTER, J., 340
LANGRAN, JAMES (1835-1900), 403, 481, 600
LAUSANNE, PSALTER, 139, 470, 620
LOMAS, GEORGE (1834-1884), 109, 394, 432
LOWRY, REV. ROBERT, D.D. (1826-1890), 367
LUTHER, MARTIN, (1483-1564), 374
LWOFF, ALEXIS FEODOROVITCH (1799-1870), 641, 603
LYRA, DAVIDICA (1708), 194
- MACFARREN, SIR GEORGE ALEXANDER, M. A., Mus. D. (1813-1887), 136
MACLAGAN, W. D. (1826 —), 337, 592
MAINZER, JOSEPH, Mus. D. (1801-1851), 168, 227
MAKER, FREDERICK C. (1844 —), 106, 163, 189, 257, 278, 314, 329, 333, 336, 552
MALAN, H. A. CESAR (1787-1864), 33, 210, 582
MANN, A. H. (1850 —), 637, 658, 675
MARSH, SIMEON B. (1798-1875), 404
MASON, LOWELL, Mus. D. (1792-1872), 15, 37, 38, 104, 113, 119, 129, 170, 184, 208, 225, 311, 312 ar, 343, 365, 371, 373, 387, ar, 392, 393, 420, 449, 456, 457, 460, 483, 490, 513, 566, 614, 618, 636, 600
MATTHEWS, HENRY E. (1820 —), 91, 659
MATTHEWS, T. R. (1826-1910), 273, 342, 577
MAUNDER, J. H. (1858 —), 638
MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, JACOB LUDWIG FELIX (1809-1847), 134, 155 ar, 205, 356, 388, 685
MERRICK, G. P., 512
MESSIER, ARTHUR HENRY (1831 —), 466
MILLER, E. (1731-1807), 183, 358
MONK, WILLIAM HENRY, Mus. D. (1823-1889), 46, 48, 195, 385, 584, 655
MORLEY, H. L., 95, 467
MORNINGTON, GARRETT WELLESLEY, EARL OF (1735-1781), 242
- MOZART, W. A., ar. from (1756-1791), 133, 458
- NÄGELI, HANS GEORG (1768-1836), 318, 319, 486, 495, 611
NEANDER, J. (1640-1680), 74
NEWMAN, R. S. (1850 —), 558
- OAKELEY, SIR HERBERT STANLEY, Mus. D., LL.D., D.C.L. (1830-1903), 114, 147, 231, 252, 424
OLD ENGLISH, 382
OLD FRENCH, 14, 78, 521, 634
OLD SCOTCH, 104, 387, 689
OLIVER, H. K. (1800-1885), 418, 455, 612
OUSELEY, F. A. GORE (1825-1869), 534
- PALESTRINA, P., 193
PARKER, EDWIN P. (1836 —), 516
PEACE, ALBERT L., Mus. D. (1844-1912), 175, 303, 428, 438
PEARSALL, ROBERT L. DE (1795-1856), 380
PITTS, W., 219
PLEYEL, IGNACE J. (1757-1831), 8, 245, 258, 405, 625
PURDAY, C. H., 366
- READING, JOHN (— 1692), 156, 389
REAY, S. (1822 —), 446
REDHEAD, RICHARD (1820-1901), 185, 308, 360, 413
REDNER, LEWIS H. (1831-1908), 157
REINAGLE, A. R. (1799-1877), 65, 352, 364, 517, 604
RICHARDSON, J. (1816-1879), 416
RITTER, P. (1760-1846), 54
ROMBERG, ANDREAS, 661
ROOT, GEORGE F. (1820-1895), 316
ROSSINI, G. (1792-1868), 125
- SANKEY, IRA D., 213
SCHEFFLER, J., 25
SCHOLEFIELD, REV. CLEMENT COTTERILL (1839 —), 45, 55, 255, 414, 553
SCHULZ, J. A. P. (1747-1800), 639, 645
SCHUMANN, ROBERT (1810-1856), 9, 26, 71, 248, 251, 277, 518
SCOTCH PSALTER (1564), 30, 92, 127, 234, 399, 680
SEALY, FRANK L., 40, 75, 102, 112, 145, 149, 250, 253, 298, 386, 421, 461, 493, 562, 565
SHERWIN, WILLIAM FISK (1826-1888), 115, 600
SHRUBSOLE, WILLIAM (1758-1806), 226
SICILIAN MELODY, 41, 602
SIMPSON, R. (1792-1832), 615
SMART, HENRY (1813-1879), 61, 98, 146, 152, 160, 165, 190, 290, 309, 323, 464, 551, 570, 626, 632, 640, 642, 653
SMITH, REV. H. PERCY (1825-1898), 274, 511, 519
SMITH, ISAAC (1735-1800), 62, 66, 131, 372, 445, 492, 589
SMITH, SAMUEL (1804-1873), 372, 546, 643
SOUTHGATE, THOMAS B. (1814-1868), 594
SPANISH MELODY, 294, 345, 443, 605
SPOER, LOUIS, (1784-1859), 370
SPINNEY, FRANK (1850 —), 111, 334
SPRATT, A. B. (1829 —), 305
- STAINER, SIR JOHN, Mus. D. (1840-1901), 200, 229, 239, 260, 263, 401, 543, 686
STANLEY, J., 400
STANLEY, SAMUEL (1767-1822), 3, 179
STEGGALL, CHARLES (1826-1905), 500, 555, 580
STEWART, R. P. (1825-1894), 430
STORL, JOHANN GEORGE C. (1676-1743), 559
SULLIVAN, SIR ARTHUR SEYMOUR, Mus. D. (1842-1900), 90, 128, 148 ar., 187, 188, 191, 192, 207, 205, 327, 411, 436, 480, 497, 505, 544, 547, 569, 601, 606, 647, 663, 666
SWEETZER, J. E. (1825-1873), 529
- TALLIS, THOMAS (1520-1585), 21
TAYLOR, VIRGIL C. (1817-1891), 105, 118, 376, 588
TBRUPP, J. H. (1827-1867), 166
TOMER, WILLIAM G. (1833-1896), 43
TORRANCE, GEORGE W. (1835 —), 450
TOURS, BERTHOLD (1838-1897), 399, 656
TROVTE, ARTHUR HENRY DYKE (1811-1857), 327
- VENUA, FREDERICK M. A. (1788-1872), 178, 621
VINER, W. L. (1790-1867), 590
- WAINWRIGHT, JOHN (1723-1768), 167
WAINWRIGHT, ROBERT, Mus. D. (1748-1782), 568
WALCH, JAMES (1837-1901), 10, 264, 402, 407, 603, 608, 622, 660
WALKER, REV. EDWARD C. (1848-1872), 542
WALLACE, W. V. (1814-1865), 395
WARD, SAMUEL AUGUSTUS (1847-1903), 107, 384
WARREN, GEORGE WILLIAM (1828-1902), 605
WARTENSEE, SCHNYDER VON, 34, 504, 649
WEBB, GEORGE JAMES (1803-1887), 453, 628
WEBBE, SAMUEL (1740-1816), 12, 36, 100, 116, 164, 221, 287, 301, 326, 396, 654, 676
WEBER, CARL MARIA FRIEDRICH VON (1786-1826), 59, 302, 431
WEEKES, S. (1843 —), 474
WELSH, 437
WESLEY, SAMUEL SEBASTIAN, Mus. D. (1810-1876), 122, 313, 433, 564, 586, 651
WEST, JOHN E. (1863 —), 174
WHITAKER, J., 82
WIDDOP, A., 108
WILKES, J. B. (1785-1869), 123, 536
WILCOX, JOHN HENRY, Mus. D. (1827-1875), 73
WILLIAMS, ARON (1731-1776), 70, 206
WILLIS, RICHARD STORRS (1819-1900), 149
WILLIS, T. A., 50, 101
WILSON, H. (1769-1824), 180, 509
WOOD, C., 635
WOODBURY, ISAAC B. (1819-1858), 285, 526, 599
WOODMAN, J. C. (1813-1894), 209, 579
WOODWARD, W. W., 475
WYETH, JOHN (1792-1858), 361
- ZEUNER, CHARLES (HEINRICH CHRISTOPHER) (1795-1857), 619
ZUNDEL, JOHANN (1815-1882), 471

COMMENCEMENT OF WORSHIP.

Morning.

1 PRAISE. Six 7's. E. J. HOPKINS.



1. Ev-ery morn-ing mer-cies new Fall as fresh as morn-ing dew ;
Ev-ery morn-ing let us pay Trib-ute with the ear-ly day ;
For Thy mercies, Lord, are sure, Thy com-pas-sion doth en-dure. A - men.

2.
Still the greatness of Thy love
Daily doth our sins remove ;
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast ;
Gives unbought, to those who pray,
Strength to stand in evil day.

3.
Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail ;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Feed us with the Bread of Life,
Fit us for our daily strife.

4.
As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever blessèd Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailing prayer and praise.

GREVILLE PHILLIMORE.

Morning.

2

MORNING HYMN.

L.M.

F. H. BARTHÉLÉMON.

r. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy
 dai - ly stage of . . du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and
 joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice. A - men.

- 2 Thy precious time misspent, redeem;
 Each present day thy last esteem;
 Improve thy talent with due care,
 For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
 And with the angels bear thy part,
 Who all night long, unwearied, sing
 High praise to the eternal King.
- 4 All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,
 And hast refreshed me while I slept.
 Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
 I may of endless light partake.
- 5 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
 Disperse my sins as morning dew;
 Guard my first springs of thought and will;
 And with Thyself my spirit fill.

THOMAS KEN.

Morning.

3

WARWICK.

C.M.

S. STANLEY.

i. Lord, in .. the .. morn - ing .. Thou shalt hear My

voice as - cend - ing .. high ; To Thee will .. I di -

- - rect my prayer, To Thee lift .. up mine eye - A - men.

- 2 Up to the hills where Christ is gone
To plead for all His saints,
Presenting, at His Father's throne,
Our songs and our complaints.
- 3 Thou art a God before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.
- 4 But to Thy house will I resort
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court
And worship in Thy fear.
- 5 Oh, may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness,
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

ISAAC WATTS.

4

Morning.

GARRETT.

S.M.

GEORGE M. GARRETT. 8

1. Sweet - ly the ho - ly hymn Breaks on the morn - ing air,

Be - fore the world with smoke is dim We meet to of - fer prayer. A - men.

2.
While flowers are wet with dews,
Dew of our souls descend;
Ere yet the sun the day renews,
O Lord, Thy Spirit send.

3.
Upon the battle-field,
Before the fight begins,
We seek, O Lord, Thy sheltering shield,
To guard us from our sins.

4.
On the lone mountain side,
Before the morning's light,
The Man of Sorrows wept and cried,
And rose refreshed with might.

5.
O, hear us, then, for we
Are very weak and frail,
We make the Saviour's name our plea,
And surely must prevail.

CHARLES H. SPURGEON.

5

CAMBRIDGE.

S.M.

RALPH HARRISON.

1. Be - gin the day with God; He is thy ri - sing sun,

His is the ra - diance of thy dawn, His the fresh day be - gun. A - men.

Morning.

2.
Sing a new song at morn ;
Join the glad woods and hills,
Join the fresh winds and seas and plains,
Join the bright flowers and rills.

3.
Awake, cold lips, and sing ;
Arise, dull heart, and pray ;
Lift up, O man, thy heart and eyes ;
Brush slothfulness away.

4.
Cast every weight aside
Do battle with each sin ;
Fight with the faithless world without,
The faithless heart within.

5.
Look up beyond these clouds,—
Thither thy pathway lies ;
Mount up, away, and linger not !
Thy goal is yonder skies.

HORATIUS BONAR.

6

BRADFIELD.

C.M.

J. B. CALKIN.

1. O Lord of life, Thy quick'ning voice A-wakes my morn-ing song ;

In gladsome words I would re-joyce That I to Thee be-long. A - men.

2.
I see Thy light, I feel Thy wind !
Earth is Thy uttered word ;
Whatever wakes my heart and mind
Thy presence is, my Lord.

3.
Therefore I choose my highest part,
And turn my face to Thee ;
Therefore I stir my inmost heart
To worship fervently.

4.
Lord, let me live and act this day,
Still rising from the dead ;
Lord, make my spirit good and gay—
Give me my daily bread.

5.
Within my heart, speak, Lord, speak on,
My heart alive to keep
Till comes the night, and, labor done
In Thee I fall asleep.

GEORGE MACDONALD.

Morning.

7

GERMANY.

L.M.

WM. GARDINER'S *Sacred Melodies.*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: '1. Lord of the Sab - bath, hear us pray In this Thy house, on this . . Thy day; And own, as grate - ful sac - ri - fice, The songs which from Thy tem - ple rise. A - men.'

2 Now met to pray, and bless Thy Name,
Whose mercies flow each day the same,
Whose kind compassions never cease,
We seek instruction, pardon, peace.

3 Thy day of rest, O Lord, we love,
But look for truer rest above;
To that our laboring souls aspire
With ardent hope and strong desire.

4 In Thy blest kingdom we shall be
From every mortal trouble free;
No sighs shall mingle with the songs
Resounding from immortal tongues;

5 No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no waning moon,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

6 O long-expected day, begin,
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!
Break, morn of God, upon our eyes!
And let the world's true Sun arise!

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

Morning.

8

GRACE CHURCH.

L.M.

PLEYEL.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy

Name, give thanks, and sing; To show Thy love by morn - ing

light, And talk of all Thy truth at night. A - men.

- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- 3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep Thy counsels, how Divine!
- 4 But I shall share a glorious part
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.
- 5 Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

ISAAC WATTS.

Morning.

9

CANONBURY.

L.M.

Arranged from SCHUMANN.

1. Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go, My dai - ly la - bor to pur - sue;

Thee, on - ly Thee, re - solved to know In all I think, or speak, or do. A - men.

2.

The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3.

Preserve me from my calling's snare,
And hide my simple heart above;
Above the thorns of choking care,
The gilded baits of worldly love.

4.

Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes mine inmost substance see,
And labor on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

5.

Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day:

6.

For Thee delightfully employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

CHARLES WESLEY.

ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON.

7.6.7.6. D.

J. WALCH.

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
 O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright;
 On thee, the high and low-ly, Through a-ges joined in tune,
 Sing, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, To the great God Tri-une. A-men.

2 On thee, at the creation,
 The light first had its birth;
 On thee for our salvation
 Christ rose from depths of earth;
 On thee our Lord victorious
 The Spirit sent from heaven;
 And thus on thee most glorious
 A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a port protected
 From storms that round us rise;
 A garden intersected
 With streams of Paradise;
 Thou art a cooling fountain
 In life's dry, dreary sand;
 From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
 We view our promised land.

4 To day on weary nations
 The heavenly manna falls:
 To holy convocations
 The silver trumpet calls,
 Where Gospel light is glowing
 With pure and radiant beams,
 And living water flowing
 With soul-refreshing streams.

5 New graces ever gaining
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the Rest remaining
 To spirits of the blest.
 To Holy Ghost be praises,
 To Father, and to Son;
 The Church her voice upraises
 To Thee, blest Three in One.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH.

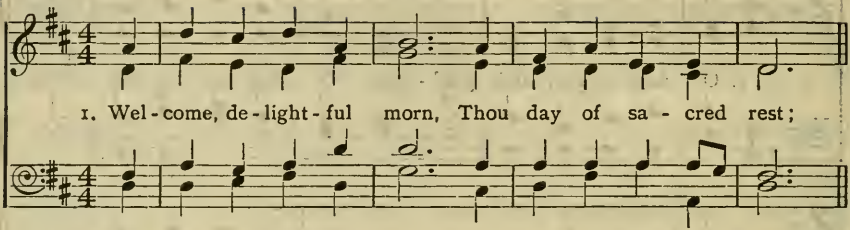
Morning.

11

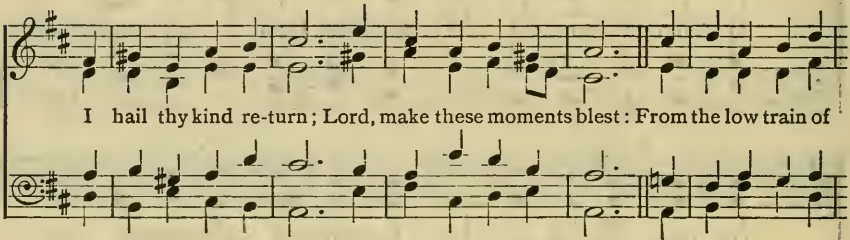
CROFT'S 148TH.

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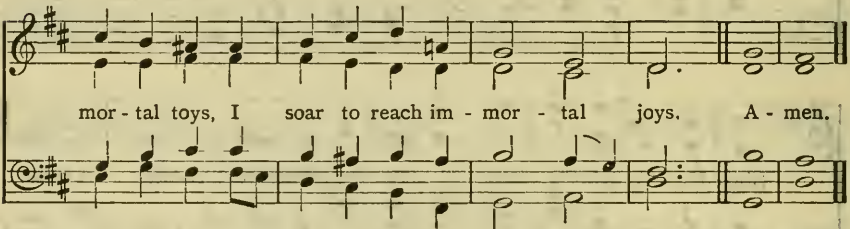
W. CROFT.



1. Wel-come, de-light-ful morn, Thou day of sa-cred rest;



I hail thy kind re-turn; Lord, make these moments blest: From the low train of



mor-tal toys, I soar to reach im-mor-tal joys. A-men.

2.

Now may the King descend,
And fill His throne of grace;
Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,
While saints address Thy face;
Let sinners feel Thy quickening word
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3.

Descend, celestial Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Disclose a Saviour's love,
And bless these sacred hours:
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths e'er be spent in vain.

HAYWARD.

Morning.

12

MELCOMBE.

L.M.

S. WEBBE.

1. New ev - ery morn - ing is the love Our

wa - kening and up - ri - sing prove; Through sleep and dark - ness

safe - ly brought, Re - stored to life, and power, and thought. A - men.

- 2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
- 3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.
- 4 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.
- 5 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask—
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.
- 6 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above,
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

PAUL NEW

J. KEBLE.

Morning.

13

RATISBON.

Six 7's.

J. CRÜGER.

1. Christ; whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Morning'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise, Tri-umph o'er the shades of night ;

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Day-spring from on high, be near, Day-star, in my heart ap-pear. A - men.

The third system of musical notation, concluding the hymn. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

2.

Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee ;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see ;
Till Thou inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3.

Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief ;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine,
Scatter all my unbelief ;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

CHARLES WESLEY.

Morning.

14

INNOCENTS.

Four 7's.

Old French Melody.

1. As the sun doth dai-ly rise, Brightening all the morn-ing skies,

So to Thee with one ac-cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord! A-men.

2.

Day by day provide us food,
For from Thee come all things good:
Strength unto our souls afford
From Thy living Bread, O Lord!

3.

Be our Guard in sin and strife;
Be the Leader of our life;
Lest like sheep we stray abroad,
Stay our wayward feet, O Lord!

4.

Quickened by the Spirit's grace
All Thy holy will to trace,
While we daily search Thy word,
Wisdom true impart, O Lord!

5.

When the sun withdraws his light,
When we seek our beds at night,
Thou, by sleepless hosts adored,
Hear the prayer of faith, O Lord!

ANON.

Morning.

15

SABBATH (*First Tune*).

Six (or eight) 7's.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Safe - ly through an - o - ther week, God has brought us on our way;

The first system of music is in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. Safe - ly through an - o - ther week, God has brought us on our way;"

Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - - day :

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - - day :"

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest ;

The third system of music continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest ;"

Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest. A - men.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are: "Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest. A - men."

BARR (*Second Tune*),

Six 7's.

EDWARD SHIPPEN BARNES.

1. Safe - ly through an - o - ther week, God has brought us on our way ;

The first system of music for the second tune is in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. Safe - ly through an - o - ther week, God has brought us on our way ;"

Morning.

Let us now a blessing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to-day:

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Morning'. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Let us now a blessing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to-day:'.

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest. A-men.

The second system of musical notation for the hymn 'Morning'. It continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are: 'Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest. A-men.'.

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2.

While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconciled face,
Take away our sin and shame:
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3.

Here we come Thy name to praise;
May we feel Thy presence near:
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4.

May Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief from all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

JOHN NEWTON.

Morning.

16

EDNA.

8.4.7.8.4.7.

Arranged from HAYDN.

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wa-king, Now is break-ing O'er the

earth an - o - ther day; Come, to Him who made this

splendor See thou ren-der All thy fee - ble strength can pay. A - men.

2.

Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor,
When thine aim is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil would'st pursue.

3.

Think that He thy ways beholdeth;
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
He the hidden shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

4.

Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet;
And, released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness,
That far brighter Sun to greet.

5.

Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

BARON VON CANITZ, *tr.* H. J. BUCKOLL.

Morning.

17

SWABIA.

S.M.

German.

1. This is the day of light. Let there be.. light to - day:

O Day-spring, rise up - on our night And chase its gloom a - way. A - men.

2.

This is the day of rest.
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3.

This is the day of peace.
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4.

This is the day of prayer.
Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

5.

This is the first of days.
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O vanquisher of death!

J. ELLERTON.

Morning.

18

HINCHMAN.

7 8. 7 8. 7 7.

U. C. BURNAP.

1. Light of light, en - light-en me! Now a - new the day is dawn - ing;

Sun of grace, the shadows flee; Brighten Thou my Sabbath morn - ing!

With Thy joy - ous sunshine blest, Happy is my day of rest. A - men.

2.
Fount of all our joy and peace,
To Thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release,
And with grace and mercy feed me;
Bless Thy word that it may prove
Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.

3.
Kindle Thou the sacrifice
That upon my lips is lying;
Clear the shadows from mine eyes,
That, from every error flying,
No strange fire may in me glow
That Thine altar doth not know.

4.
Let me with my heart to-day,
Holy, holy, holy, singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to Thee up-springing,
Have a foretaste inly given,
How they worship Thee in heaven.

5.
Rest in me and I in Thee,
Build a paradise within me;
O reveal Thyself to me,
Blessèd Love, who die'dst to win me;
Fed from Thine exhaustless urn,
Pure and bright my lamp shall burn.

6.
Hence all care, all vanity,
For the day to God is holy:
Come, thou glorious majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly;
Naught to-day my soul shall move,
Simply resting in Thy love.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, *tr.* CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

Morning.

19

PAX DEI.

Four to's.

J. B. DYKES.

I. A - gain re - turns the day of ho - ly . . rest . . .

Which, when He made the world, Je - ho - vah blessed ;

When, like His own, He . . bade our la - bors cease,

And . . all be pi - e - ty, and all . . be peace. A - men.

- 2 Let us devote this consecrated day
To learn His will, and all we learn obey ;
So shall He hear, when fervently we raise
Our supplications and our songs of praise.
- 3 Father of heaven, in whom our hopes confide,
Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide,
In life our Guardian and in death our Friend,
Glory supreme be Thine till time shall end.

W. MASON.

Morning.

20

PATER OMNIUM.

Six 8's.

H. J. E. HOLMES.

I. When, streaming from the east-ern skies, The morning light sa-

- lutes mine eyes, O Sun of right-eous-ness di-vine,

On me with beams of mer-cy shine: Chase the dark clouds of

guilt a-way, And turn my dark-ness in-to day. A-men.

2 As ev'ry day Thy mercy spares
Will bring its trials and its cares,
O Saviour, till my life shall end,
Be Thou my counselor and friend
Teach me Thy precepts all divine,
And be Thy great example mine.

3 And when to heaven's all-glorious King
My morning sacrifice I bring,
And, grieving o'er my guilt and shame,
Ask mercy in my Saviour's name,
Then, Jesus, cleanse me with Thy blood,
And be my Advocate with God.

4 When each day's scenes and labors close
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pardoning mercy richly blest,
Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest;
And as each morning sun shall rise,
O lead me onward to the skies.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE.

Evening.

21

TALLIS' CANON.

L.M.

THOMAS TALLIS.

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light ;

Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be neath Thine own al-might-y wings. A-men.

2.

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done ;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die that so I may
Rise glorious at Thy judgment day.

4.

O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close ;
Sleep that may me more vig'rous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5.

When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6.

O when shall I, in endless day
For ever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns with the supernal choir
Incessant sing, and never tire.

THOMAS KEN.

Evening.

22

VESPERI LUX.

7-7-7-5.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, cheer our way With Thy love's per - pet - ual ray,

Grant us ev - ery clo - sing day . . Light at eve - ning - time. A - men.

2.

Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears;
Grant us in our later years
Light at evening-time.

3.

Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie;
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening-time.

4.

Holy, blessèd Trinity,
Darkness is not dark to Thee;
Those Thou keepest always see
Light at evening-time.

R. H. ROBINSON.

Evening.

23

St. LEONARD'S.

C.M. D.

H. HILES.

1. The shad-ows of the eve-ning hours Fall from the darkening sky ;

Up - on the fra-grance of the flowers The dew's of eve-ning lie.

Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day ; . .

Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray. A - men.

- 2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
Oh, do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise.
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls ;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows from our souls.
- 3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade :
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart.

- Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine :
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.
- 4 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend ;
From midnight fears, and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend.
Give us a respite from our toil ;
Calm and subdue our woes ;
Through the long day we labor, Lord,
Oh, give us now repose.

A. A. PROCTER.

HOPKINS (*First Tune*).

6.4.6.6.

J. H. HOPKINS.

1. The sun is sink - ing fast, The day - light dies ;

Let love a - wake, and pay Her eve - ning sac - ri - fice. A - men.

ST. COLUMBA (*Second Tune*).

6.4.6.6.

H. S. IRONS.

1. The sun is sink - ing fast, The day - light dies ;

Let love a - wake, and pay Her eve - ning sac - ri - fice. A - men.

2 As Christ upon the Cross
His head inclined,
And to His Father's hands
His parting soul resigned,

3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live ;

4 So now beneath His eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,

5 Save that His will be done,
Whate'er betide—
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live: yet now
Not I, but He,
In all His power and love,
Henceforth alive in me.

7 One sacred Trinity,
One Lord divine,
May I be ever His,
And He for ever mine.

18th century, *tr.* E. CASWALL, 1858.

Evening.

25

ANGELUS.

L.M.

J. SCHEFFLER.

1. At e - ven, ere . . the sun was set, The sick, O

Lord, a - round Thee lay; O in what di - vers pains they

met, O with what joy they went a - way. A - men.

- 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here.
- 3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had.
- 4 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best,
Are conscious most of wrong within.
- 5 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried.
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.
- 6 Thy touch has still its ancient power,
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

HENRY TWELLS.

CANONBURY.

L.M.

Arranged from SCHUMANN

1. A - gain, as eve-ning's shad-ow falls, We ga-ther in these hallowed walls;

And evening hymn and evening prayer Rise mingling on the ho-ly air. A - men.

2.

May struggling hearts, that seek release,
 Here find the rest of God's own peace;
 And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
 Lay down the burden and the care.

3.

O God of Light, to Thee we bow;
 Within all shadows standest Thou:
 Give deeper calm than night can bring,
 Give sweeter songs than life can sing.

4.

Life's tumult we must meet again,
 We cannot at the shrine remain;
 But in the spirit's secret cell,
 May hymn and prayer for ever dwell.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

Evening.

27

STAINCLIFFE.

L.M.

R. W. DIXON.

1. O light of life, O Sa - viour dear, Be - fore.. we

sleep bow down Thine ear; Through dark and day, o'er land and

sea, We have no o - ther hope but Thee. A - men.

- 2 Oft from Thy royal road we part,
Lost in the mazes of the heart;
Our lamps put out, our course forgot,
We seek for God, and find Him not.
- 3 What sudden sunbeams cheer our sight!
What dawning risen upon the night!
Thou giv'st Thyself to us, and we
Find guide and path and all in Thee.
- 4 Through day and darkness, Saviour dear,
Abide with us, more nearly near,
Till on Thy face we lift our eyes,
The Sun of God's own Paradise.
- 5 Praise God, our Maker and our Friend,
Praise Him through time, till time shall end,
Till psalm and song His name adore
Through heaven's great day of evermore.

Evening.

28

ST. HUGH.

C.M.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Now from the al - tar of my heart Let in - cense - flames a - rise ;

As - sist me, Lord, to of - fer up Mine eve - ning sac - ri - fice. A - men.

2.

Awake, my love! awake, my joy!
Awake, my heart and tongue!
Sleep not: when mercies loudly call,
Break forth into a song.

3.

This day God was my Sun and Shield,
My Keeper and my Guide;
His care was on my frailty shown,
His mercies multiplied.

4.

Minutes and mercies multiplied
Have made up all this day:
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More fleet and free than they.

5.

New time, new favor, and new joys
Do a new song require:
Till I shall praise Thee as I would,
Accept my heart's desire.

6.

Lord of my time, whose hand hath set
New time upon my score,
Then shall I praise for all my time,
When time shall be no more.

JOHN MASON.

Evening.

29

NEARER TO THEE.

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

WILLIAM R. BRAINE.

1. Soft-ly the si-lent night Falleth from God, On wea-ry wan-der-ers

O-ver life's road; And as the stars on high Light up the darkening sky,

Lord, un-to Thee we cry, Fa-ther a-bove. A-men.

2.

Slowly on failing wing
Daylight has passed;
Sleep, like an angel kind,
Folds us at last:
Peace be our lot this night,
Safe be our slumber light,
Watched by Thine angels bright,
Father above!

3.

And when the gleam of morn
Touches our eyes,
And the returning day
Bids us arise,
Happy beneath Thy will,
Steadfast in joy or ill,
Lord, may we serve Thee still,
Father above!

AMBROSE N. BLATCHFORD.

General.

30

DUNDEE.

C.M.

Scotch Psalter.

1. Great God, how in - fi - nite art Thou ! How frail and help - less we !

Let the whole race of crea - tures bow And pay their praise to Thee. A - men.

2.

Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made:
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

3.

Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in Thy view ;
To Thee there's nothing old appears—
Great God, there's nothing new.

4.

Our lives thro' various scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares ;
While Thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

ISAAC WATTS.

LONGWOOD.

Four 10's.

J. BARNBY.

1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet,

And bow in pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet;

A - gain to Thee our fee - ble voi - ces raise,

To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise. A - men.

2 O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy work from day to day declare!
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

3 Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners, to a Father's home.

4 O by that name in which all fulness dwells,
O by that love which every love excels,
O by that blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest Mercy's gate, and take us in!

LUCY E. G. WHITMORE.

General.

32

ST. RAPHAEL.

8.7.8.7.4.7.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. In Thy name, O Lord, as - sembling, We, Thy peo - ple, now draw near ;

Teach us to re - joice with trembling, Speak, and let Thy ser - vants hear—

Hear with meekness, Hear Thy word with god - ly fear. A - men.

2.

While our days on earth are lengthened,
May we give them, Lord, to Thee;
Cheered by hope, and daily strengthened,
May we run, nor weary be,
Till Thy glory
Without clouds in heaven we see.

3.

There in worship purer, sweeter,
Thee Thy people shall adore ;
Tasting of enjoyment greater
Far than thought conceived before—
Full enjoyment,
Full, unmixed, and evermore.

T. KELLY.

General.

33

HENDON.

Four 7's.

H. A. CÉSAR MALAN.

1. To Thy tem-ple I re-pair; Lord, I love to wor-ship there,

When with-in the veil I meet Christ be-fore the mer-cy-

- seat, Christ be-fore the mer-cy-seat. A-men.

2.

While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,
That my joyful soul may bless
Thee, the Lord my Righteousness.

3.

While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend;
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads,
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

4.

While I hearken to Thy law,
Fill my soul with humble awe,
Till Thy gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

5.

While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

6.

From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say,
I have walked with God to-day.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

General.

34

HORTON.

Four 7's.

SCHNYDER VON WARTENSEE.

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At . . Thy

feet . . we hum - bly bow ; O do not our suit dis -

- dain, Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? A - men.

2.

Lord, on Thee our souls depend ;
In compassion now descend ;
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3.

In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee, here we stay :
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

4.

Send some message from Thy word,
That may joy and peace afford ;
Let Thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

5.

Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return ;
Those that are cast down lift up,
Strong in faith, in love, and hope.

6.

Grant that those who seek may find
Thee a God sincere and kind ;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

WILLIAM HAMMOND.

General.

35

HOSANNA.

8.8.8.8., and Refrain.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to th'In - car - nate Word!

To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Saviour, King, Let earth, let heaven Ho - san - na sing!

Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est! A - men.

- 2 Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!
- 3 O Saviour, with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer,
Assembled in Thy sacred name,
Where we Thy parting promise claim.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!
- 4 But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee!
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!
- 5 So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeem'd from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

REGINALD HEBER.

General.

36

BELMONT.

C.M.

S. WEBBE.

1. A - gain our earth - ly cares we leave, And in Thy courts ap - pear; . .

A - gain, with joy - ful feet, we come To meet our Sa - viour here. A - men.

2.

Within these walls let holy peace,
And love, and concord dwell:
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

3.

May we in faith receive Thy word,
In faith present our prayers;
And, in the presence of our Lord,
Unbosom all our cares.

4.

Show us some token of Thy love,
Our fainting hope to raise;
And pour Thy blessing from above,
That we may render praise.

JOHN NEWTON.

37

Downs.

C.M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours His own;

Let heaven re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round the throne. A - men.

General.

2.

To-day He rose and left the dead,
 And Satan's empire fell ;
 To-day the saints His triumphs spread,
 And all His wonders tell.

3.

Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
 With messages of grace ;
 Who comes in God His Father's name,
 To save our sinful race.

4.

Hosanna, in the highest strains
 The Church on earth can raise ;
 The highest heavens, in which He reigns,
 Shall give Him nobler praise.

ISAAC WATTS.

38

HEBRON.

L.M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. An - o - ther six days' work is done, An - o - ther Lord's day has be - gun ;

Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Im - prove the hours thy God hath blest. A - men.

2.

This day may our devotion rise
 As grateful incense to the skies,
 And heaven that sweet repose bestow
 Which none but they who feel it know !

3.

That peaceful calm within the breast
 Is the sure pledge of heavenly rest,
 Which for the church of God remains, —
 The end of cares, the end of pains.

4.

In holy duties let the day,
 In holy pleasures, pass away :
 How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
 In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

JOSEPH STENNETT.

General.

39

WREFORD.

8.6.8.4.

E. S. CARTER.

1. Hail! sa - cred day of earth - ly rest, From toil and trou - ble free;

Hail! day of light, that bring - est light And joy to . . me. A - men.

2.

A holy stillness, breathing calm
On all the world around,
Uplifts my soul, O God, to Thee,
Where rest is found.

3.

On all I think, or say, or do,
A ray of light divine
Is shed, O God, this day by Thee,
For it is Thine.

4.

Accept, O God, my hymn of praise,
That Thou this day hast given,
Sweet foretaste of that endless day
Of rest in heaven.

G. THRING.

CARR'S LANE.

8.8.7.

FRANK L. SEALY.

1. Gra-cious Power, the world per-vad-ing, Bless-ing all, and

none up-braid-ing, We are met to wor-ship Thee; A-men. *rit.*

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2.

Not in formal adorations,
Nor with servile deprecations,
But in spirit true and free.

3.

By Thy wisdom mind is lighted,
By Thy love the heart excited,
Light and love all flow from Thee

4.

And the soul of thought and feeling,
In the voice Thy praises pealing,
Must Thy noblest homage be.

5.

Not alone in our devotion,
In all being, life and motion,
We the present Godhead see.

6.

Gracious Power, the world pervading,
Blessing all, and none upbraiding,
We are met to worship Thee.

W. J. FOX.

CLOSE OF WORSHIP.

Morning.

41

SICILIAN MARINERS.

8.7.8.7.⁸.4.4.7.

Sicilian Melody.

1. Lord, dis - miss us . . with Thy bless - ing ; Fill our hearts with

joy and peace ; Let us each Thy love pos - sess - ing,

Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace : O . . re - fresh us,

O . . re - fresh us, Travelling through this wil - der - ness. A - men.

2.
Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy gospel's joyful sound :
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound :
Ever faithful
To the truth may we be found ;

3.
So that when Thy love shall call us,
Saviour, from the world away,
Let no fear of death appal us,
Glad Thy summons to obey :
May we ever
Reign with Thee in endless day.

ANON.

Morning.

42

HOLLEY.

Four 7's.

GEORGE HEWS.

i. Now may He, Who from the dead Brought the

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Morning'. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 2/2 time and G minor. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics 'i. Now may He, Who from the dead Brought the' are written below the treble staff.

Shep - herd of . . the sheep, Je - sus Christ, our King and

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'Shep - herd of . . the sheep, Je - sus Christ, our King and' are written below the treble staff.

Head, . . All our souls in safe - ty keep. A - men.

The third system of musical notation, concluding the first part of the hymn. The treble staff ends with a double bar line, and the bass staff also ends with a double bar line. The lyrics 'Head, . . All our souls in safe - ty keep. A - men.' are written below the treble staff.

2.

May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

3.

To that dear Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God.

JOHN NEWTON.

Morning.

43

GOD BE WITH YOU.

9.8.8.9., and Refrain.

WILLIAM G. TOMER.

I. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up-hold you

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily in the upper staff, with accompaniment in the lower staff.

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also consists of two staves in the same key and time signature.

REFRAIN.

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, . . . Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we

The refrain section begins with the word 'REFRAIN.' in all caps. It features a melodic line with a long note on 'meet' followed by a dotted line. The accompaniment consists of rhythmic chords. The lyrics are: 'Till we meet, . . . till we meet, . . . Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we'.

meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet, Till we meet, . . . till we meet, till we meet, till we

The second part of the refrain continues the melodic and accompanimental lines. The lyrics are: 'meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet, Till we meet, . . . till we meet, till we meet, till we'.

Morning.

meet,
meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. A - men.

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2.

God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you,
God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, etc.

3.

God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, etc.

4.

God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.
Till we meet, etc.

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN.

Evening.

44

HOREB.

II. II. II. 5.

J. BARNEY.

1. Now God be with us, for the night is clo - sing: The light and

dark - ness are of His dis - po - sing; And 'neath His shad - ow

here to rest we yield us, For He will shield . . us. A - men.

- 2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, O Master, o'er us;
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us,
Thine angels send us.
- 3 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us;
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us;
All day serve Thee, in all that we are doing
Thy praise pursuing.
- 4 As Thy belovèd, soothe the sick and weeping,
And bid the prisoner lose his griefs in sleeping;
Widows and orphans, we to Thee commend them,
Do Thou befriend them.
- 5 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us;
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely,
Who seek Thee only.

PETRUS HERBERT, *tr.* CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

Evening.

45

ST. CLEMENT.

9.8.9.8.

C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.

1. Be - fore the day draws near its end - ing, And eve - ning

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

steals o'er earth and sky, Once more to Thee our hymns as -

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

- cend - ing Shall speak Thy prais - es, Lord most High. A - men.

The third system of musical notation concludes the hymn with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

2.

Thy Name is blessed by countless numbers
In vaster worlds, unseen, unknown,
Whose duteous service never slumbers,
In perfect love, and faultless tone.

3.

Yet Thou wilt not despise the weakest
Who here in spirit bend the knee;
Thy Christ hath said, Thou, Father, seekest
For such as these to worship Thee.

4.

When we no more on earth adore Thee,
And others worship here in turn,
O may we sing that song before Thee
Which none but Thy redeemed can learn.

J. ELLERTON.

Evening.

46

EVENTIDE.

Four 10's.

W. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e-ven-tide; The dark-ness deep-ens;

The first system of musical notation for 'Evening' consists of a treble and bass clef staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: '1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e-ven-tide; The dark-ness deep-ens;'.

Lord, with me a - bide: When o-ther help - ers fail, and com-forts flee,

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Lord, with me a - bide: When o-ther help - ers fail, and com-forts flee,'.

Help of the help-less, Oh, a - bide with me. A - men.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are: 'Help of the help-less, Oh, a - bide with me. A - men.'

- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour:
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee—
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

H. F. LYTE.

Evening.

47

EVENING HYMN.

8.8.7.8.8.7.

W. JACKSON.

r. Fa - ther, in high hea - ven dwell - ing, May our eve - ning

song be tell - ing Of Thy mer - cy large and free :

Through the day Thy love hath fed . . us, Through the day Thy

care hath led us, With di - vi - nest cha - ri - ty. A - men.

- 2 This day's sins, oh, pardon, Saviour!
Evil thoughts, perverse behavior,
Envy, pride, and vanity;
From all evil us deliver;
Save us now, and save us ever,
O Thou Lamb of Calvary!
- 3 Whilst the night-dews are distilling,
Holy Ghost, each heart be filling
With Thine own serenity;
Softly let our eyes be closing,
Loving souls on Thee reposing,
Ever-blessèd Trinity.

GEORGE RAWSON.

Evening.

48

ST. MATTHIAS.

Six 8's.

W. H. MONK.

1. Sweet Sa- viour, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our

minds in - stil; And make our luke - warm hearts to glow With

low - ly love and fer - vent will. Through life's long day and

death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be . . our light. A - men.

2.
The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day, etc.

3.
Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release,
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day, etc.

4.
For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Saviour, and our all.
Through life's long day, etc.

5.
Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
Thro' night and darkness near us be;
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.
Through life's long day, etc.

F. W. FABER.

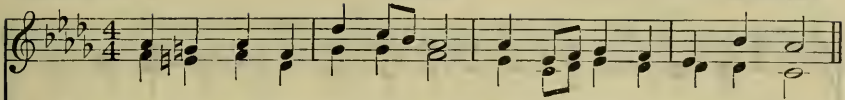
Evening.

49

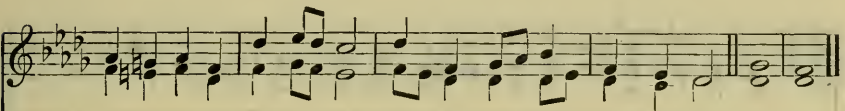
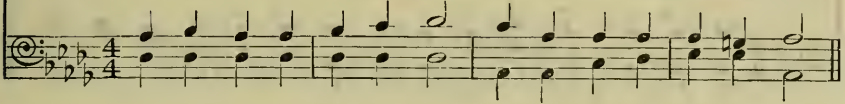
SOLITUDE.

Four 7's.

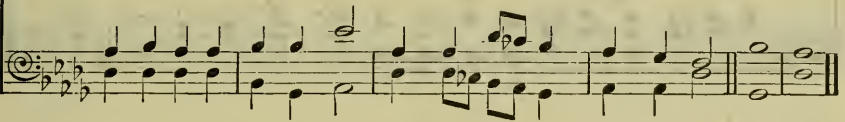
L. S. DOWNES.



1. Soft - ly fades the twi - light ray Of the ho - ly Sab - bath day.



Gen - tly as life's set - ting sun, When the Chris - tian's course is run. A - men.



2.

Peace is on the world abroad;
'Tis the holy peace of God,
Symbol of the peace within
When the spirit rests from sin.

3.

Still the Spirit lingers near,
When the evening worshiper
Seeks communion with the skies,
Pressing onward to the prize.

4.

Saviour, may our Sabbaths be
Days of joy and peace in Thee,
Till in heaven our souls repose
Where the Sabbaths ne'er shall close.

S. F. SMITH.

Evening.

50

LUCERNE.

8.7.8.7.

T. A. WILLIS.

1. Saviour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spi - rits seal ;

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is a hymn tune with a melody in the upper staff and a bass line in the lower staff. The lyrics are printed below the upper staff.

Sin and want we come confessing, Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal. A - men.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves in the same key signature and time signature as the first system. The melody continues in the upper staff, and the bass line continues in the lower staff. The lyrics are printed below the upper staff.

2.

Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee ;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

3.

Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

4.

Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

JAMES EDMESTON.

Evening.

51

SARDIS.

8.7.8.7.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

I. Now, on land and sea de - scend-ing, Brings the night its peace pro-found ;

Let our ves-per hymn be blending With the ho - ly calm a - round. A - men.

2.

Soon as dies the sunset glory,
Stars of heaven shine out above,
Telling still the ancient story,—
Their Creator's changeless love.

3.

Now, our wants and burdens leaving
To His care who cares for all,
Cease we fearing, cease we grieving :
At His touch our burdens fall.

4.

As the darkness deepens o'er us,
Lo! eternal stars arise ; •
Hope and faith and love rise glorious,
Shining in the spirit's skies.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

1. God, that ma - dest earth and hea - ven, Dark - ness and light ;

Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night :

May Thine an - gel - guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,

Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night. A - men.

- 2 And when morn again shall call us
 To run life's way,
 May we still, whate'er befall us,
 Thy will obey.
 From the power of evil hide us,
 In the narrow pathway guide us,
 Nor Thy smile be e'er denied us,
 The livelong day.
- 3 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
 And, when we die,
 May we in Thy mighty keeping,
 All peaceful lie:
 When the last dread call shall wake us,
 Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
 But to reign in glory take us,
 With Thee on high.

REGINALD HEBER.

Evening.

53

ST. ANATOLIUS, No. 2.

7.6.7.6.8.8.

A. H. BROWN.

I. The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee!

I pray Thee now that sin - less The hours of dark may be.

O Je-sus, keep me in Thysight And save me thro' the coming night! A - men.

- 2 The joys of day are over,
I lift my heart to Thee,
And ask Thee, that offenceless
The hours of dark may be.
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night!
- 3 The toils of day are over,
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night!
- 4 Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
Or sleep in death shall I,
And he, my wakeful tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry
"He could not make their darkness light,
Nor guard them through the hours of night."
- 5 Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go,
Lover of men, oh, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all!

ANATOLIUS, *tr.* J. M. NEALE.

Evening.

54

HURSLEY.

L.M.

P. RITTER.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sa - viour dear, It is not night if

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Evening'. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 3/4 time. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics '1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sa - viour dear, It is not night if' are written below the treble staff.

Thou be near; Oh, may no earth - born cloud a - rise

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics 'Thou be near; Oh, may no earth - born cloud a - rise' are written below the treble staff.

To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes. A - men.

The third system of musical notation, concluding the piece. The melody ends with a double bar line in the treble staff, and the accompaniment ends with a double bar line in the bass staff. The lyrics 'To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes. A - men.' are written below the treble staff.

- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let Him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

J. KEBLE.

Evening.

55

ST. CLEMENT.

9.8.9.8.

C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.

1. The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness

falls at Thy be - hest; To Thee our morn - ing hymns as -

- cend - ed, Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest. A - men.

- 2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.
- 3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
But stand, and rule, and grow for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

J. ELLERTON.

Evening.

56

LAUDES DOMINI.

II. 12. II. 12.

EDWARD SHIPPEN BARNES.

1. Sa - viour, to Thee . . we raise our hymn of glad - ness ;

Once more at eve - ning's hour we look to heaven a - bove: . .

Far, far be - hind . . to leave earth's toil and sad - ness -

So rest - ing on - ly on Thy great re - deem - ing love. A - men.

Org.

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- 2 May this day's sins, we pray Thee, all be pardoned;
Grant us Thy absolution, give Thy grace to cheer;
Oh, never let our hearts by sin be hardened,
But keep our conscience tender, give us holy fear.
- 3 Now day is done, and all its labors ended,
Close Thou, O Lord, our weary eyes in gentle sleep;
So may we ever be by Thee defended—
Oh, may Thy guardian angels round us vigil keep!
- 4 Our souls restore, renew our powers, and make us
Strong in Thy strength to rise and greet the morning light;
And at the last, O blessèd Saviour, take us
To dwell with Thee in that glad land which knows no night!

W. J. FOXELL.

Evening.

57

MERRIAL.

6.5.6.5.

J. BARNBY.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh ; . . .

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords in the right hand.

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky. A - men.

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a dotted quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

- 2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose ;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.
- 3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee ;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.
- 4 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain ;
Those who plan some evil
From their sins restrain.
- 5 Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.
- 6 When the morning wakens
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

S. BARING-GOULD.

Evening.

58

ST. MABYN.

8.7.8.7.

A. H. BROWN.

1. Hear my prayer, O heaven-ly Fa-ther, Ere I lay me down to sleep :

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the upper staff, and the accompaniment is on the lower staff. The lyrics are printed below the upper staff.

Bid Thine an-gels, pure and ho-ly, Round my bed their vig-il keep. A-men.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp and a 4/4 time signature. The melody continues on the upper staff, and the accompaniment is on the lower staff. The lyrics are printed below the upper staff.

2.

Keep me, through this night of peril,
Underneath its boundless shade ;
Take me to Thy rest, I pray Thee,
When my pilgrimage is made.

3.

None shall measure out Thy patience
By the span of human thought ;
None shall bound the tender mercies
Which Thy holy Son has brought.

4.

Pardon all my past transgressions ;
Give me strength for days to come ;
Guide and guard me with Thy blessing,
Till Thine angels bid me home.

H. PARR.

Evening.

59

WEBER.

Four 7's.

WEBER.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way ;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee. A - men.

2.

Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3.

Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away ;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4.

Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity,
Thee, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

G. W. DOANE.

Evening.

60

ELLERS.

Four 10's.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Sa - viour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise

With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise ;

We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease ;

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - men.

Evening.

13

2.

Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy name.

3.

Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4.

Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

J. ELLERTON.

Evening.

61

NACHTLIED.

Six 10's.

H. SMART.

1. The day is gen - tly sink - ing to a close, . .

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a half note A4-B4, a quarter note C5, and a half note D5. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line of G2, B1, and D2, with chords in the right hand.

Faint - er and yet more faint the sun - light glows.

The second system continues the melody. The vocal line has a quarter note E5, a half note F5-G5, a quarter note A5, and a half note B5. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and a consistent bass line.

O bright - ness of . . Thy Fa - ther's glo - ry, Thou

The third system features a vocal line with a quarter note C6, a half note B5-A5, a quarter note G5, and a half note F5. The piano accompaniment continues with its characteristic harmonic structure.

E - ter - nal . . light of light, be with us . . now :

The fourth system has a vocal line with a quarter note E5, a half note F5-G5, a quarter note A5, and a half note B5. The piano accompaniment maintains the harmonic flow.

Where Thou art pres - ent . . dark - ness can - not be, . .

The fifth and final system on this page has a vocal line with a quarter note C6, a half note B5-A5, a quarter note G5, and a half note F5. The piano accompaniment concludes the piece with a final chord.

Evening.

Mid - night is glo - rious noon, O Lord, with Thee. A - men.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff, aligned with the notes. The music features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady rhythm.

2.

Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end;
Onward to darkness and to death we tend;
O conqueror of the grave, be Thou our guide,
Be Thou our light in death's dark eventide:
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

3.

Thou, Who in darkness walking didst appear
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succors fail:
When all is dark may we behold Thee nigh
And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."

4.

The weary world is mouldering to decay,
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away;
In that last sunset when the stars shall fall,
May we arise awakened by Thy call,
With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide
In that blest day which has no eventide.

C. WORDSWORTH.

HYMNS OF PRAISE.

Exhortations to Praise.

62

SILVER STREET.

S.M.

ISAAC SMITH.

1. Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of

glo - ry . . sing: Je - ho - vah is the sov - ereign

God, The u - ni - ver - sal . . King. A - men.

2.

He formed the deeps unknown,
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

3.

Come, worship at His throne;
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are His works, and not our own;
He formed us by His Word.

4.

To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

ISAAC WATTS.

Exhortations to Praise.

63

CAMBRIDGE.

S.M.

RALPH HARRISON.

1. Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known ;

Join in a song of sweet ac-cord, And thus surround the throne. A - men.

2.

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God ;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3.

The men of grace have found
Glory begun below ;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

4.

The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5.

Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry ;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

ISAAC WATTS.

Exhortations to Praise.

64

LYONS.

10.10.11.11. Arranged from MICHAEL HAYDN.

1. Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,

And pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful name;

The name, all - vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol;

His king - dom is glo - rious, and rules o - ver all. A - men.

- 2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh—His presence we have:
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.
- 3 Salvation to God, Who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son:
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.
- 4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

CHARLES WESLEY.

Exhortations to Praise.

65

KIDLINGTON.

L.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.

1. Lo! God is here: let us a-dore, And praise Him in this sa-cred place;

Let all with-in us feel His power, And humbly bow be-fore His face. A-men.

2.

Lo! God is here, whom day and night
United choirs of angels praise;
To Him, enthroned above all height,
The host of heaven their anthems raise.

3.

Almighty Father, may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;
Still may we stand before Thy face,
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will.

4.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heaven adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore.

G. TERSTEEGEN.

Exhortations to Praise.

66

SILVER STREET.

S.M.

ISAAC SMITH.

1. Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye people

of . . His . . choice; Stand up, and bless the Lord your . .

God, With heart . . and soul and . . voice. A - men.

- 2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy name,
And laud, and magnify?
- 3 Oh, for the living flame
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to Heaven our thought!
- 4 There, with benign regard,
Our hymns He deigns to hear;
Though unrevealed to mortal sense,
The spirit feels Him near.
- 5 God is our strength and song
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.
- 6 Stand up, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless His glorious name,
Henceforth for evermore.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Exhortations to Praise.

67

HANOVER.

10.10.11.11.

W. CROFT.

1. Oh, wor-ship the King all-glo-rious a-bove; Oh, grate-ful-ly

sing His power and His love; Our shield and de-fend-er, the

An-cient of Days, Pa-vilioned in splendor, and girded with praise. A-men.

- 2 Oh, tell of His might, oh, sing of His grace!
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy, space.
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 The earth, with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath 'stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail.
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our maker, defender, Redeemer, and friend!
- 6 O measureless Might! ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

R. GRANT.

Exhortations to Praise.

68

SANCTISSIMUS.

12.10.12.10.

W. H. COOKE.

O wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness;

Bow down be-fore Him, His glo-ry pro-claim;

With gold of o-be-dience, and in-cense of low-li-ness,

Kneel, and a-dore Him; the Lord is His name! A-men.

- 2 Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
High on His heart He will bear it for thee;
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.
- 3 Fear not to enter His courts in the slenderness
Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine;
Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.
- 4 These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept for the name that is dear;
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

Exhortations to Praise.

69

Jehovah.

II. IO. II. IO.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Praise ye Je - ho - vah! praise the Lord most ho - ly,

Who cheers the con - trite, girds with strength the weak;

Praise Him who will with glo - ry crown the low - ly,

And with sal - va - tion beau - ti - fy the meek. A - men.

- 2 Praise ye the Lord, for all His loving-kindness,
And all the tender mercy He hath shown;
Praise Him who pardons all our sin and blindness,
And calls us sons, and takes us for His own.
- 3 Praise ye Jehovah, source of every blessing,
Before His gifts earth's richest boons are dim:
Resting in Him, His peace and joy possessing,
All things are ours, for we have all in Him.
- 4 Praise ye the Father, God the Lord who gave us,
With full and perfect love, His only Son;
Praise ye the Son who died Himself to save us;
Praise ye the Spirit, praise the Three in One.

M. COCKBURN-CAMPBELL.

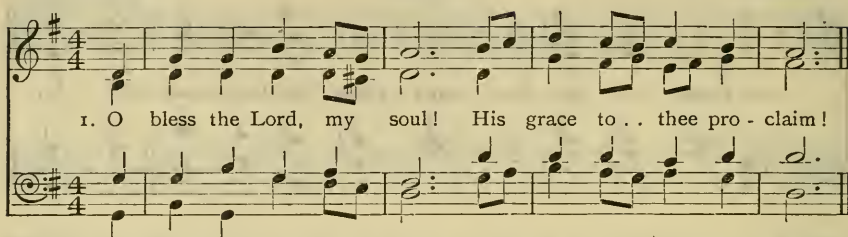
Exhortations to Praise.

70

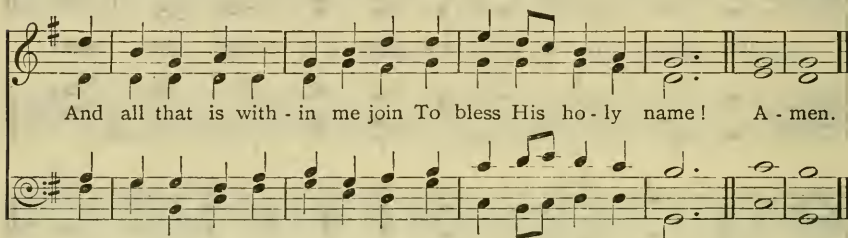
ST. THOMAS.

S.M.

A. WILLIAMS' Collection.



1. O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to . . thee pro - claim!



And all that is with - in me join To bless His ho - ly name! A - men.

2.

O bless the Lord, my soul
His mercies bear in mind!
Forget not all His benefits!
The Lord to thee is kind.

3.

He will not always chide;
He will with patience wait;
His wrath is ever slow to rise,
And ready to abate.

4.

He pardons all thy sins;
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

5.

Then bless His holy name,
Whose grace hath made thee whole,
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days!
O bless the Lord, my soul!

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Exhortations to Praise.

71

SCHUMANN.

S.M.

1. My soul, re - peat His praise Whose mer - cies are so great ;

Whose an - ger is so slow to rise, So rea - dy to a - bate. A - men.

2.

High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

3.

His power subdues our sins,
And His forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.

4.

The pity of the Lord
To those that fear His name
Is such as tender parents feel ;
He knows our feeble frame.

ISAAC WATTS.

Exhortations to Praise.

72

FARNINGHAM.

C.M.

C. E. KETTLE.

1. Fill Thou.. my life, O Lord, my God, In
 ev - ery part with praise, That my whole be - ing
 may pro - claim Thy be - ing and Thy ways. A - men.

2.
 Not for the lip of praise alone,
 Nor even the praising heart,
 I ask but for a life made up
 Of praise in every part,—

3.
 Praise in the common words I speak,
 Life's common looks and tones,
 In intercourse at hearth or board
 With my beloved ones.

4.
 Not in the temple crowd alone,
 Where holy voices chime,
 But in the silent paths of earth,
 The quiet rooms of time.

5.
 Fill every part of me with praise ;
 Let all my being speak
 Of Thee and of Thy love, O Lord !
 Poor though I be, and weak.

6.
 So shall Thou, Lord, from me, even me,
 Receive the glory due,
 And so shall I begin on earth
 The song for ever new.

7.
 So shall each fear, each fret, each care,
 Be turned into a song,
 And every winding of the way
 The echo shall prolong.

8.
 So shall no part of day or night
 From sacredness be free ;
 But all my life, in every step,
 Be fellowship with Thee.

HORATIUS BONAR.

GENERAL PRAISE.

General Praise.

73

FABEN.

8.7.8.7. D.

JOHN H. WILLCOX.

1. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the hea - ven; Earth is with its full-ness stored;
 Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!
 Heav'n is still with anthems ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry, ..
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly sing - ing, Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high. A - men.

2.
 Ever thus in God's high praises,
 Brethren, let our tongues unite,
 While our thoughts His greatness raises,
 And our love His gifts excite:
 With His seraph train before Him,
 With His holy church below,
 Thus unite we to adore Him,
 Bid we thus our anthem flow.

3.
 Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
 Earth is with its fulness stored;
 Unto Thee be glory given,
 Holy, holy, holy Lord!
 Thus Thy glorious name confessing,
 We adopt the angels' cry,
 Holy, holy, holy, blessing
 Thee, the Lord our God most high

R. MANT.

General Praise.

74

NEANDER.

8.7.8.7.7.

J. NEANDER.

1. O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there,

Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits for Him who an - swers prayer :

O how bless - ed is this place, Filled with so - lace, light, and grace. A - men.

2 Yes, my God, I come before Thee,
 Come Thou also down to me;
 Where we find Thee and adore Thee,
 There a heaven on earth must be.
 To my heart O enter Thou,
 Let it be Thy temple now.

3 Here Thy praise is gladly chanted,
 Here Thy seed is duly sown;
 Let my soul, where it is planted,
 Bring forth precious sheaves alone;
 So that all I hear may be
 Fruitful unto life in me.

4 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee,
 Let Thy will be done indeed;
 May I undisturbed draw near Thee
 While Thou dost Thy people feed.
 Here of life the fountain flows,
 Here is balm for all our woes.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, *tr.* CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

General Praise.

MOUNT MANSFIELD.

8.7.8.8.7.

FRANK L. SEALY.

1. An - gels ho - ly, high and low - ly, Sing the prais - es of . . the Lord!

Earth and sky, all liv - ing na - ture, Man, the stamp of

thy Cre - a - tor, Praise ye, praise ye God . . the Lord! A - men.

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- 2 Sun and moon, bright night and moonlight;
Starry temples, azure-floored;
Cloud and rain, and wild wind's madness,
Sons of God that shout for gladness,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
- 3 Ocean hoary, tell His glory,
Cliffs, where tumbling seas have roared!
Pulse of waters, blithely beating,
Wave advancing, wave retreating,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
- 4 Rock and high land, wood and island,
Crag, where eagle's pride hath soared;
Mighty mountains, purple-breasted,
Peaks, cloud-cleaving, snowy-crested,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
- 5 Rolling river, praise Him ever,
From the mountain's deep vein poured;
Silver fountain, clearly gushing,
Troubled torrent, wildly rushing,
Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord!
- 6 Praise Him ever, bounteous Giver;
Praise Him, Father, Friend and Lord!
Each glad soul its free course winging,
Each glad voice its free song singing,
Praise the great and mighty Lord!

General Praise.

76

OLD HUNDRETH.

L.M.

Genevan Psalter.

1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice ;

Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice. A - men.

2.
The Lord ye know is God indeed ;
Without our aid He did us make ;
We are His folk, He doth us feed ;
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3.
O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto ;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4.
For why ? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure ;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

WILLIAM KETHE.

77

1.
BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations! bow with sacred joy :
Know that the Lord is God alone :
He can create, and He destroy.

2.
His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men ;
And when, like wandering sheep, we
strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3.
We are His people, we His care,—
Our souls and all our mortal frame :
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker ! to Thy name ?

4.
We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful
songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise ;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding
praise.

5.
Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity, Thy love ;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

ISAAC WATTS.

General Praise.

INNOCENTS.

Four 7's.

Old French Melody.

1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heaven with al - le - lu - ias rang

When Je - ho-vah's work be - gun, When He spake and it was done. A - men.

- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth;
- 4 And can man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; the church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.
- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice,
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

General Praise.

79

LEONI.

6.6.8.4. D. Arranged from a Jewish Melody.

1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns en-throned a - bove;
An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of . . love:
Je - ho - vah! Great I AM! By earth and heaven con - fessed;
I bow and bless the sa - cred Name, For ev - er blest. A - men.

2.
The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And Him my only portion make,
My Shield and Tower.

3.
He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend;
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,
To heaven ascend;

I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

4.
The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise.

THOMAS OLIVERS.

General Praise.

80

GERMANY.

L.M.

WM. GARDINER'S *Sacred Melodies.*

1. Praise, Lord, for Thee in Zi - on waits; Prayer shall be -

siege Thy tem - ple gates: All flesh shall to . . Thy throne re -

pair, And find, through Christ, sal - va - tion there. A - men.

2 How blest Thy saints! how safely led,
How surely kept, how richly fed!
Saviour of all in earth and sea,
How happy they who rest in Thee!

3 Thy hand sets fast the mighty hills,
Thy voice the troubled ocean stills;
Evening and morning hymn Thy praise
And earth Thy bounty wide displays.

4 The year is with Thy goodness crowned;
The clouds drop wealth the world around;
Through Thee the deserts laugh and sing,
And nature smiles, and owns her King.

5 Lord, on our souls Thine influence pour
The moral waste within restore:
O let Thy love our spring-tide be,
And make us all bear fruit to Thee.

H. F. LYTE.

General Praise.

81

BENEDIC ANIMA.

8.7.8.7.^s.4.7.

J. Goss.

1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven, To His

feet thy trib - ute bring ; Ransomed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,

Who, like me, His praise should sing ? Praise Him, praise Him,

Praise Him, praise Him, Praise the Ev - er - last - ing King. A - men.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress ;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless ;
Praise Him, praise Him,
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like, He tends and spares us ;
Well our feeble frame He knows ;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes ;
Praise Him, praise Him,
Widely as His mercy flows.

4 Angels, help us to adore Him ;
Ye behold Him face to face ;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him ;
Dwelling all in time and space,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise with us the God of grace.

H. F. LYTE.

General Praise.

82

WIMBORNE.

8.7.8.7.

J. WHITAKER.

1. Praise the Lord, ye heavens, a - dore Him, Praise Him,

an - gels, in . . the height; Sun and moon, re - joice be -

- fore Him; Praise Him, all . . ye stars of light. A - men.

2.

Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

3.

Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4.

Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name.

General Praise.

83

MAIDSTONE.

Eight 7's.

WALTER B. GILBERT.

1. Plea-sant are Thy courts a-bove, In.. the land of light and love;

Plea-sant are Thy courts be-low, In.. this land of sin and woe.

O my spi-rit longs and faints For the con-verse of Thy saints,

For the bright-ness of Thy face, For Thy ful-ness, God of grace. A-men.

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:

On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

+ Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and Shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart:
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

H. F. LYTE.

General Praise.

84

SAMSON.

L.M.

Arranged from HANDEL.

i. O Thou, to whom in an - cient time The

lyre of . . He - brew bards was strung; Whom kings a - dored in

song sub - lime, And pro - phets praised with glow - ing tongue; A - men.

- 2 Not now on Zion's height alone,
Thy favored worshipers may dwell,
Nor where, at sultry noon, Thy Son
Sat weary by the patriarch's well;
- 3 From every place below the skies,
The grateful song, the fervent prayer,
The incense of the heart, may rise
To heaven, and find acceptance there.
- 4 To Thee shall age, with snowy hair,
And strength and beauty bend the knee;
And childhood lisp, with reverent air,
Its praises and its prayers to Thee.
- 5 O Thou, to whom, in ancient time,
The lyre of prophet bards was strung,
To Thee at last, in every clime,
Shall temples rise, and praise be sung.

JOHN PIERPONT.

General Praise.

85

NEWCOURT.

Six 8's.

H. BOND.

1. I'll praise my Ma - ker with my breath, And when my voice is . .

lost in . . death, Praise shall em - ploy . . . my no - bler powers :

My day of praise . . shall ne'er . . be past, While life, and thought, and

be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures. A - men.

2.
Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God; He made the sky
And earth and seas, with all their train:
His truth for ever stands secure;
He saves the oppressed, He feeds the poor,
And none shall find His promise vain.

3.
The Lord hath eyes to give the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the laboring conscience
He helps the stranger in distress, [peace;
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4.
I'll praise Him while He lends me breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

ISAAC WATTS.

THE HOLY TRINITY.

86

The Holy Trinity.

NICÆA.

11.12.12.10.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, . . . Lord God Al - might - y!

Grate - ful - ly a - dor - ing our song shall rise to Thee; . . .

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! . . . Mer - ci - ful and Might - y!

God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

- 2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
- 4 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

REGINALD HEBER.

The Holy Trinity.

87

Moscow.

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

FELICE DE GIARDINI.

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,

Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days. A - men.

2.
Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

3.
Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who Almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4.
To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be
Hence evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see
And to eternity
Love and adore.

ANON.

The Holy Trinity.

88

ST. GODRIC.

6.6.6.6.8.8.

J. B. DYKES.

1. We give im - mor - tal praise For God the Fa - ther's love,

For all our com - forts here, And bet - ter hopes a - bove :

He sent His own e - ter - nal Son To die for sins that we had done. A - men.

2.

To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with His blood
From everlasting woe:
And now He lives, and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

3.

To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live:
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4.

Almighty God! to Thee
Be endless honors done,
The undivided Three,
The great and glorious One:
Where reason fails, with all her powers,
There faith prevails and loves adores.

ISAAC WATTS.

The Holy Trinity.

89

DALLAS.

Four 7's.

CHERUBINI.

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, hear my cry; Ho - ly

Sa - viour, bend Thine ear; Ho - ly Spi - rit, come Thou

nigh: Fa - ther, Sa - viour, Spi - rit, hear. A - men.

2.

Father, save me from my sin;
Saviour, I Thy mercy crave;
Gracious Spirit, make me clean:
Father, Son, and Spirit, save.

3.

Father, let me taste Thy love;
Saviour, fill my soul with peace;
Spirit, come my heart to move:
Father, Son, and Spirit, bless.

4.

Father, Son, and Spirit—Thou
One Jehovah, shed abroad
All Thy grace within me now;
Be my Father and my God.

HORATIUS BONAR.

THE HOLINESS OF GOD.

The Holiness of God.

90

ANGEL VOICES.

8.5.8.5.8.⁷._{4.3.}

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,

An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night ;

Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might. A - men.

2.
 Thou Who art beyond the farthest
 Mortal eye can scan,
 Can it be that Thou regardest
 Songs of sinful man ?
 Can we feel that Thou art near us,
 And wilt hear us ?
 Yea, we can.

3.
 Here, great God, to-day we offer
 Of Thine own to Thee ;
 And for Thine acceptance proffer,
 All unworthily,
 Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
 In our choicest
 Melody.

4.
 Honor, glory, might, and merit,
 Thine shall ever be,
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
 Blessèd Trinity :
 Of the best that Thou hast given
 Earth and heaven
 Render Thee.

FRANCIS POTT.

The Holiness of God.

91

SAXBY.

L.M.

T. R. MATTHEWS.

i. No hu - man eye Thy face may see; No hu - man

thought Thy form may know; But all cre - a - tion dwells in

Thee, And Thy great life through all doth flow! A - men.

- 2 And yet, O strange and wondrous thought!
Thou art a God who hearest prayer,
And every heart with sorrow fraught
To seek Thy present aid may dare.
- 3 And though most weak our efforts seem
Into one creed these thoughts to bind,
And vain the intellectual dream,
To see and know th' Eternal mind;
- 4 Yet Thou wilt turn them not aside,
Who cannot solve Thy life divine,
But would give up all reason's pride
To know their hearts approved by Thine.
- 5 So though we faint on life's dark hill,
And Thought grow weak and Knowledge flee,
Yet Faith shall teach us courage still,
And love shall guide us on to Thee.

T. W. HIGGINSON.

The Holiness of God.

92

DUNDEE.

C.M.

Scotch Psalter.

1. My God, how won-der - ful Thou art, Thy ma - jes - ty how bright,

How beau - ti - ful Thy mer - cy - seat In depths of burn - ing light. A - men.

- 2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord,
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored.
- 3 O how I fear Thee, Living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.
- 4 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.
- 5 No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother, half so mild,
Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done,
With me, Thy sinful child.
- 6 Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And gaze, and gaze on Thee.

F. W. FABER.

The Holiness of God.

93

GERONTIUS.

C.M.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Praise to the Ho - liest in the height,

And in the depth be praise: In all His words most

won - der - ful, Most sure in all His ways! A - men.

- 2 O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.
- 3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against their foe,
Should strive and should prevail;
- 4 O generous love! that He, who smote
In man for man the foe,
The double agony in man
For man should undergo;
- 5 And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.
- 6 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise:
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways!

J. H. NEWMAN.

The Holiness of God.

94

GROSTETTE.

L.M.

H. W. GREATOREX.

1. O Height that doth all height ex - cel, Where the Almight - y doth a - bide!

O awful depth un-searcha - ble, Wherein the E - ter - nal One doth hide! A - men.

- 2 O dreadful glory, that doth make
Thick darkness round the heavenly throne
Through which no angel-eye may break
Wherein the Lord doth dwell alone!
- 3 Our fainting souls the quest give o'er
Their weary wings no longer try;
His dwelling we may not explore,
We may not on His glory pry.
- 4 Vain searchers! but we need not mourn
We need not stretch our weary wings;
Thou meetest us where'er we turn;
Thou beamest, Lord, from all bright things
- 5 The glory no man may abide
Doth visit us, a gracious guest;
Thou whom "excess of light" doth hide
Here shinest, sweetly manifest.
- 6 To us, vain searchers after God,
To us the Holy Ghost doth come;
From us Thou hidest Thine abode;
But Thou wilt make our souls Thy home.
- 7 O Glory that no eye may bear!
O Presence bright, our souls' sweet Guest!
O farthest off, O ever near!
Most hidden and most manifest.

T. H. GILL.

The Holiness of God.

95

NEWCASTLE.

8.6.8.8.6.

H. L. MORLEY.

1. E - ter - nal Light! e - ter - nal Light! How pure the soul must be,

When, placed with - in Thy search - ing sight, It shrinks not, but with

calm de - light Can live, and . . . look on Thee! A - men.

- 2 The spirits that surround Thy throne
May bear the burning bliss;
But that is surely theirs alone,
Since they have never, never known
A fallen world like this.
- 3 Oh, how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim,
Before the Ineffable appear,
And on my naked spirit bear
The uncreated beam?
- 4 There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode,—
An offering and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An advocate with God.
- 5 These, these prepare us for the sight
Of holiness above:
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the eternal Light,
Through the eternal Love.

T. BINNEY.

THE LOVE OF GOD.

The Love of God.

96

STUTT GART.

8.7.8.7.

Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha.

1. God, my King, Thy might con - fess - ing, Ev - er will I bless Thy Name;

Day by day Thy throne ad - dress - ing, Still will I Thy praise pro - claim. A - men.

2.
Honor great our God befiteth;
Who His majesty can reach?
Age to age His works transmitteth,
Age to age His power shall teach.

3.
They shall talk of all Thy glory,
On Thy might and greatness dwell,
Speak of Thy dread acts the story,
And Thy deeds of wonder tell.

4.
Nor shall fail from memory's treasure,
Works by love and mercy wrought—
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.

5.
Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All His works His goodness prove.

6.
All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee,
Thee shall all Thy saints adore;
King supreme shall they confess Thee,
And proclaim Thy sovereign power.

R. MANT.

The Love of God.

97

WINCHESTER OLD.

C.M.

ESTE'S Psalter.

1. When all Thy mer-cies, O my God, My ri-sing soul sur-veys,

Trans-port-ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise. A-men.

2.

Oh, how shall words with equal warmth
The gratitude declare,
That glows within my ravished heart?
But Thou canst read it there.

3.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

4.

Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

5.

When nature fails, and day and night
Divide Thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

6.

Through all eternity, to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
But oh, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise!

J. ADDISON.

The Love of God.

98

HEATHLANDS.

Six 7's.

H. SMART.

1. Lord of pow - er, Lord of might; God and Fa - ther of us all;

Lord of day, and Lord of night, Lis - ten to our sol - emn call.

Lis - ten, whilst to Thee we raise Songs of prayer, and songs of praise. A - men.

2 Light, and love, and life are Thine,
Great Creator of all good;
Fill our souls with light divine;
Give us with our daily food
Blessings from Thy heavenly store,
Blessings rich for evermore.

3 Graft within our heart of hearts
Love undying for Thy name;
Bid us ere the day departs
Spread afar our Maker's fame:
Young and old together bless,
Clothe our souls with righteousness.

4 Full of years, and full of peace,
May our life on earth be blest;
When our trials here shall cease,
And at last we sink to rest,
Fountain of eternal love,
Call us to our home above.

G. THRING.

The Love of God.

99

ST. ANNE.

C.M.

W. CROFT.

1. Our God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,

The first system of musical notation consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment line in bass clef. Both are in 4/4 time. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady bass line of quarter notes: G2, A2, B2, C3, B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2.

Our Shel-ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal Home: A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line continues with quarter notes: C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3, E3, D3, C3. The piano accompaniment continues with quarter notes: C2, B1, A1, G1, F#1, E1, D1, C1. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
- 5 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their lives and cares,
Are carried downwards by Thy flood,
And lost in following years.
- 6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 7 Our God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guard-while troubles last,
And our eternal Home.

ISAAC WATTS.

The Love of God.

100

MELCOMBE.

L.M.

S. WEBBE.

1. O love of . . God, how strong and true! E -

- ter - nal and yet ev - er new; Un - com - pre - hend - ed

and un-bought, Be - yond all know-ledge and all thought. A - men.

2.
O love of God, how deep and great!
Far deeper than man's deepest hate;
Self-fed, self-kindled like the light,
Changeless, eternal, infinite.

3.
O heavenly love, how precious still,
In days of weariness and ill,
In nights of pain and helplessness,
To heal, to comfort, and to bless!

4.
O wide-embracing, wondrous love!
We read thee in the sky above,
We read thee in the earth below,
In seas that swell, and streams that flow.

5.
We read thee best in Him who came
To bear for us the cross of shame;
Sent by the Father from on high,
Our life to live, our death to die.

6.
We read thy power to bless and save,
E'en in the darkness of the grave;
Still more in resurrection light,
We read the fulness of thy might.

7.
O love of God, our shield and stay
Through all the perils of our way!
Eternal love, in thee we rest,
For ever safe, for ever blest.

HORATIUS BONAR.

The Love of God.

001

101

LUCERNE.

8.7.8.7.

T. A. WILLIS.

1. God is Love; His mer-cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;

Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens; God is Wis-dom, God is Love. A-men.

2.

Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never:
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

3.

E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the mist His brightness streameth:
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

4.

He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth:
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

JOHN BOWRING.

The Love of God.

102

FARRINGTON.

Six 8's.

FRANK L. SEALY.

i. Let all men know that all men move Un-der a can-o-py of love, As

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time and G major. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "i. Let all men know that all men move Un-der a can-o-py of love, As"

broad as the blue sky a-bove; That doubt and trou-ble, fear and pain, And

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "broad as the blue sky a-bove; That doubt and trou-ble, fear and pain, And"

an-guish, all are shadows vain; That death it-self shall not re-main. A-men.

The third system of musical notation, concluding the piece. The melody ends with a final cadence in the treble clef, and the accompaniment ends with a final cadence in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "an-guish, all are shadows vain; That death it-self shall not re-main. A-men."

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2.

That weary deserts we may tread,
A dreary labyrinth may thread,
Through dark way underground be led
Yet if we will one Guide obey,
The dreariest path, the darkest way,
Shall issue out in heavenly day!

3.

And we, on divers shores now cast,
Shall meet, our perilous voyage past,
All in our Father's house at last!
Let all men count it true that Love,
Blessing, not cursing, rules above,
And that in it we live and move.

R. C. TRENCH.

The Love of God.

103

ARLINGTON.

C.M.

T. A. ARNE.

1. I sing the al-might-y power of God, That made the moun-tains rise,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/2. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

That spread the flow-ing seas abroad, And built the lof - ty skies. A - men,

The second system of musical notation, continuing from the first. It also consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) with the same key and time signatures. The lyrics continue below the treble staff.

2.

I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

3.

I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word,
And then pronounced them good.

4.

There's not a plant or flower below
But makes Thy glories known;
And clouds arise and tempests blow
By order from Thy throne.

5.

Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed
Where'er I turn mine eye,
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky.

6.

Creatures, as numerous as they be,
Are subject to Thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee
But God is present there.

ISAAC WATTS.

The Love of God.

104

WARD.

L.M.

Old Scotch Melody.
Arranged by LOWELL MASON.

1. High in the heavens, e - ter - nal God, Thy good - ness

in . . full glo - ry . . shines ; Thy truth shall break through ev - ery

cloud That veils and dark - ens Thy de - signs. A - men.

2.

For ever firm Thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep ;
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands ;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3.

My God, how excellent Thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort spring,
The sons of Adam in distress
Fly to the shadow of Thy wing.

4.

Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from the presence of my Lord,
And in Thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in Thy word.

ISAAC WATTS.

The Love of God.

105

LOUVAN.

L.M.

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR.

i. Lord of . . all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry

flames from sun and star; Cen - ter and soul of ev - ery

sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near! A - men.

- 2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.
- 3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
- 4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.
- 5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee;
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

The Love of God.

106

WENTWORTH.

8.4.8.4.8.4.

F. C. MAKER.

1. My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright;

So full of splen-dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;

So ma - ny glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right. A - men.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 I thank Thee too that Thou hast made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.</p> | <p>4 For Thou who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings;
So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.</p> |
| <p>3 I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain;
That shadows fall on brightest hours;
That thorns remain;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.</p> | <p>5 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast
The best in store; [kept
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace,
Not known before.</p> |
| <p>6 I thank thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest;
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.</p> | |

A. A. PROCTER.

The Love of God.

301

107

NEWLAND.

S.M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

1. The Lord my Shep-herd is, I shall be well sup - plied:

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes.

Since He is mine and I am His, What can I want be - side? A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

2.

He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3.

If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim;
And guides me in His own right way,
For His most holy Name.

4.

While He affords His aid
I cannot yield to fear;
Though I should walk through death's dark shade,
My Shepherd's with me there.

5.

In spite of all my foes
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

6.

The bounties of Thy love
Shall crown my following days;
Nor from Thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

ISAAC WATTS.

The Love of God.

108

BIRSTALL.

L.M.

A. WIDDOP.

1. O Love di - vine, that stoop'd to share Our sharp-est

pang, our bit - t'rest tear, On Thee we cast each earth - born

care: We smile at pain while Thou art near! A - men.

2.

Though long the weary way we tread,
 And sorrow crown each lingering year;
 No path we shun, no darkness dread,
 Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.

3.

When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
 And trembling faith is changed to fear;
 The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
 Shall softly tell us, Thou art near!

4.

On Thee we fling our burdening woe,
 O Love divine, for ever dear;
 Content to suffer, while we know,
 Living and dying, Thou art near!

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

The Love of God.

SOUTHPORT.

8.8.8.4.

GEORGE LOMAS.

1. We can - not al - ways trace the way Where Thou, our

gra - cious Lord, dost move, But we can al - ways

sure - ly see That Thou art love. A - men.

2.

When fear its gloomy cloud will fling
O'er earth,—our souls to heaven above,
As to their sanctuary spring;
For Thou art love.

3.

When mystery shrouds our darkened path,
We'll check our dread, our doubts reprove;
In this our soul sweet comfort hath,
That Thou art love.

4.

Yea! Thou art love; a truth like this
Can every gloomy thought remove,
And turn all tears, all woes to bliss;
Our God is love.

JOHN BOWRING.

The Love of God.

110

PURLEIGH.

8.8.6.8.8.6.

A. H. BROWN.

1. O Love di-vine, how sweet Thou art! When shall I find my willing heart All

ta-ken up by Thee? I thirst, and faint, and die to prove The

great-ness of re-deem-ing love, The love of Christ to me. A-men.

2.

Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length and breadth and height.

3.

God only knows the love of God:
Oh, that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

4.

Oh, that I could for ever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

5.

Thy only love do I require,
Nothing on earth beneath desire,
Nothing in heaven above;
Let earth and heaven and all things go;
Give me Thy only love to know,
Give me Thy only love.

CHARLES WESLEY.

The Love of God.

111

ST. DENYS.

Four 6's.

F. SPINNEY.

1. O love that casts out fear, . . O love that casts out sin, . .

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

Tar - ry no more with - out, But come and dwell . . with - in ! A - men.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves in the same key signature and time signature as the first. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

2.

True sunlight of the soul,
Surround us as we go;
So shall our way be safe,
Our feet no straying know.

3.

Great love of God come in!
Well-spring of heavenly peace!
Thou living water, come!
Spring up, and never cease.

4.

Love of the living God,
Of Father and of Son;
Love of the Holy Ghost,
Fill Thou each needy one.

HORATIUS BONAR.

The Love of God.

112

SUNAPEE.

10.10.10.6.

FRANK L. SEALY.

1. I sought the Lord, and af - ter - ward I knew He moved my

soul to seek Him, seek - ing me; It was not I that

found, O Sa - viour true, No, I was found of Thee. A - men.

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2.

Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine enfold;
I walked and sank not on the storm-vexed sea,—
'Twas not so much that I on Thee took hold,
As Thou, dear Lord, on me.

3.

I find, I walk, I love, but, O the whole
Of love is but my answer, Lord, to Thee;
For Thou wert long beforehand with my soul,
Always Thou lovedst me.

ANON.

The Love of God.

113

Downs.

C.M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Come, ye that know and fear the Lord, And

raise your thoughts a - bove: Let ev - ery heart and

voice ac - cord, To sing that "God is love." A - men.

2.

This precious truth His word declares,
And all His mercies prove;
Jesus, the gift of gifts, appears,
To show that "God is love."

3.

Behold His patience, bearing long
With those who from Him rove;
Till mighty grace their hearts subdues,
To teach them—"God is love."

4.

Oh, may we all, while here below,
This best of blessings prove;
Till warmer hearts, in brighter worlds,
Proclaim that "God is love."

GEORGE BURDER.

The Love of God.

114

ABENDS.

L.M.

HERBERT S. OAKELEY.

i. O Love Di - vine! whose con - stant beam Shines on the

eyes that will not see, And waits to bless us, while we

dream, Thou leav'st us when we turn from Thee! A - men.

- 2 All souls that struggle and aspire,
All hearts of prayer by Thee are lit;
And, dim or clear, Thy tongues of fire
On dusky tribes, and centuries sit.
- 3 Nor bounds, nor clime, nor creed Thou know'st,
Wide as our need Thy favors fall;
The white wings of the Holy Ghost
Stoop unseen o'er the heads of all.
- 4 Truth which the sage and prophet saw,
Long sought without, but found within,
The law of love beyond all law,
The life o'erflooding death and sin!
- 5 Shine, Light of God!—make broad Thy scope,
To all who sin and suffer; more
And better than we dare to hope
Make with Thy love our longings poor.

J. G. WHITTIER.

The Love of God.

115

GOD'S LOVE.

7.6.7.6. D.

W. F. SHERWIN.

1. Grand-er than o-ccean's sto - ry Or songs of for - est trees—

Pu - rer than breath of morn - ing Or eve-ning's gen - tle breeze—

Clear - er than mountain ech - oes Ring out from peaks a - bove—

Rolls on the glo-rious an - them Of God's e - ter - nal love! A - men.

2.

Dearer than any lovings
The truest friends bestow—
Stronger than all the yearnings
A mother's heart can know—
Deeper than earth's foundations,
And far above all thought—
Broader than heaven's high arches,
The love that Christ has brought!

3.

Richer than all earth's treasure
The wealth my soul receives;
Brighter than royal jewels
The crown that Jesus gives;
Wondrous the condescension,
And grace beyond degree!
I would be ever singing
The love of Christ to me!

The Love of God.

116

DULCE CARMEN.

8.7.8.7.⁶.4.4.7.

S. WEBBE.

i. God is love: that an - them old - en Sing the glo - rious orbs of light,

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with the lyrics 'i. God is love: that an - them old - en Sing the glo - rious orbs of light,'.

In their lan - guage glad and gold - en Tell - ing to us day and night

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'In their lan - guage glad and gold - en Tell - ing to us day and night'.

Their great sto - ry, their great sto - ry, God is love and God is might. A - men.

The third system of musical notation. The vocal line begins with a repeat sign (://) and the lyrics 'Their great sto - ry, their great sto - ry, God is love and God is might. A - men.' The system concludes with a double bar line.

2 And the teeming earth rejoices
In that message from above,
With ten thousand, thousand voices,
Telling back from hill and grove
Her glad story,
God is might and God is love.

3 With these anthems of creation,
Mingling in harmonious strife,
Christian songs of Christ's salvation
To the world with blessing rife
Tell their story,
God is love and God is life.

4 Up to him let each affection
Daily rise and round him move,—
Our whole lives one resurrection
To the Life of life above,
Their glad story,
God is life and God is love.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

GOD'S WORKS IN CREATION.

God's Works in Creation.

117

CREATION.

L. M. D.

Arranged from HAYDN.

1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on .. high, .. With

all .. the .. blue e - the - real .. sky, ..

And span - gled heavens, a shi - ning frame, .. Their

great .. O - - rig - - i - nal .. pro - claim.

The un - wea - ried sun from day to day, Does

God's Works in Creation.

811

his . . . Cre - a - - - tor's power . . dis - play,

Ped.

And pub - lish - es . . to ev - - ery land . . The

work . . of an . . . al - might - y hand. A - men.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

J. ADDISON.

God's Works in Creation.

118

LOUVAN.

L.M.

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR.

i. What sweet - ness on Thine earth doth dwell! How

pre - cious, Lord, ... these gifts of Thine!

Yet sweet - er mes - sa - ges they tell, . . . These

earn - ests of . . . de - lights di - vine. A - men.

God's Works in Creation.

2.

Yes! glory out of glory breaks,
More than the gift itself is given;
Each gift a glorious promise makes;
Thine earth doth prophesy of heaven.

3.

These mighty hills we joy to climb,
These happy streams we wander by,
Reveal the eternal hills sublime—
Of God's own river prophesy.

4.

These odours blest, these gracious flowers,
These sweet sounds that around us rise,
Give tidings of the heavenly bowers,
Prelude the angelic harmonies.

5.

These vernal hours, what news they bring!
What tidings these bright summers tell!
They fore-announce the eternal spring,
Foreshow the Light ineffable.

6.

And in these gracious ones so dear,
These just souls that our souls make strong,
We feel the holy angels near,
We mingle with the blissful throng.

7.

O mercies, kindly incomplete!
Dear joys, our hearts that may not fill!
Strange grace, that in Thy gifts most sweet
We read of gifts diviner still.

8.

Lord, from Thy gifts to Thee we rise,
But with more strength we soar above,
Upon these glorious prophecies,
These earnest of Thy dearer love.

T. H. GILL.

God's Works in Creation.

119

UXBRIDGE.

L.M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. The heavens de-clare Thy glo - ry, Lord; In ev - ery star Thy

wis - dom . . shines; But when our eyes be - hold Thy

word, We read Thy Name in fair - er lines. A - men.

- 2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days, Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou hast writ
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.
- 3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.
- 4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest^d
Till through the world Thy Truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest
That see the light, or feel the sun.
- 5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;
Bless the dark world with heavenly light:
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.
- 6 Thy noblest wonders here we view
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven:
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make Thy word my guide to heaven.

ISAAC WATTS.

God's Works in Creation.

120

MENDON.

L.M.

German Melody.
Arranged by S. DYER.

1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glittering

sky, the sil - ver sea; For all their beau - ty, all . . their

worth, Their light and glo - ry, come from Thee. A - men.

2.

Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground,
The trees that wave their arms above,
The hills that gird our dwellings round,
As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.

3.

Yet teach us still how far more fair,
More glorious, Father, in Thy sight,
Is one pure deed, one holy prayer,
One heart that owns Thy Spirit's might.

4.

So while we gaze with thoughtful eye
On all the gifts Thy love has given,
Help us in Thee to live and die,
By Thee to rise from earth to heaven.

G. E. L. COTTON.

GOD'S WORKS IN PROVIDENCE.

121

God's Works in Providence.

091

ANCIENT OF DAYS.

II. IO. II. IO.

J. ALBERT JEFFREY.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are: "1. An - cient of Days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry, To Thee all knees are . . bent, all voi - ces pray ; Thy love has blest the wide world's won-drous sto - ry With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day. A - men."

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- 2 O Holy Father, who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
Through seas dry-shod, through weary wastes bewildering,
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.
- 3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.
- 4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase ;
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.
- 5 O Lord our God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days ;
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

AURELIA.

7.6.7.6. D.

S. S. WESLEY.

1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been,

What time the tem - pest ra - ges, Our dwell - ing - place se - rene;

Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,

To end - less gen - er a - tions The Ev - er - last - ing Thou! A - men.

2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die:
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavor
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see Thee face to face:
A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
An endless flow of pleasures;
An ocean without shore.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH.

God's Works in Providence.

123

MONKLAND.

Four 7's.

J. B. WILKES.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time and consists of two systems. Each system has a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff of each system.

1. Let us with a glad-some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
 For His mer-cies aye en-dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure. A-men.

2.

He, with all-commanding might,
 Filled the new-made world with light:
 For His mercies shall endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

3.

He hath, with a piteous eye,
 Looked upon our misery:
 For His mercies shall endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

4.

All things living He doth feed,
 His full hand supplies their need:
 For His mercies shall endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

5.

Let us then with gladsome mind
 Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
 For His mercies shall endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

JOHN MILTON.

God's Works in Providence.

124

ELLACOMBE.

C.M. D.

German.

1. With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high ;

O - ver the heavens He spreads His cloud, And wa - ters veil the sky ;

He sends His showers of bless - ing down To cheer the plains be - low ;

He makes the grass the mountains crown, And corn in val - leys grow. A - men.

2.

His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year ;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear ;
His hoary frost, His fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground ;
The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.

3.

He sends His word, and melts the snow,
The fields no longer mourn ;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.
The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey His mighty word :
With songs and honors sounding loud,
Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

ISAAC WATTS.

God's Works in Providence.

125

MANOAH.

C.M.

Arranged from ROSSINI.

1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heaven - ly theme, And speak some
bound - less thing, . . . The might - y works, or might - ier
name, Of our e - ter - nal King. . . . A - men.

2.

Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,
And sound His power abroad;
Sing the sweet promise of His grace,
The love and truth of God.

3.

His very word of grace is strong
As that which built the skies;
The voice that rolls the stars along
Speaks all the promises.

4.

Oh, might I hear Thy heavenly tongue
But whisper "Thou art mine!"
Those gentle words should raise my song
To notes almost divine.

ISAAC WATTS.

God's Works in Providence.

126

NUN DANKET.

6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.

J. CRÜGER.

Harmonized by S. P. W.

I. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voi - ces,

Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world re - joi - ces;

Who from our mo - ther's arms Hath blessed us on our way

With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A - men.

2.

Oh, may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us:
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3.

All praise and thanks to God,
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One Eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now.
And shall be evermore.

M. RINKART, *tr.* CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

God's Works in Providence.

127

DUNDEE.

C.M.

Scotch Psalter.

1. O God of Beth-el, by whose hand Thy peo-ple still are fed,

Who through this wea-ry pil-grim-age Hast all our fa-thers led, A-men.

2.

Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace :
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3.

Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide ;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4.

Oh, spread Thy sheltering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace !

5.

Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore ;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God
And portion evermore.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

GOD'S WORKS IN REDEMPTION.

God's Works in Redemption.

128

SAMUEL.

6.6.6.6.8.8.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Fa - ther of all, to Thee With lov - ing hearts we pray, . .

Through Him, in mer - cy given, The Life, the Truth, the Way;

From heaven Thy throne, in mer - cy shed Thy blessings on each bend - ed head. A - men.

- 2 Father of all, to Thee
Our contrite hearts we raise,
Unstrung by sin and pain,
Long voiceless in Thy praise;
Breathe Thou the silent chords along,
Until they tremble into song.
- 3 Father of all, to Thee
We breathe unuttered fears,
Deep-hidden in our souls,
That have no voice but tears;
Take Thou our hand, and through the wild
Lead gently on each trembling child.
- 4 Father of all, may we
In praise our tongues employ,
When gladness fills the soul
With deep and hallowed joy;
In storm and calm give us to see
The path of peace, which leads to Thee.

JOHN JULIAN.

God's Works in Redemption.

129

ROCKINGHAM NEW.

L.M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. God, in the gos - pel of His Son, Makes

His e - ter - nal coun-sels known; Where love in all its

glo - ry shines, And truth is drawn in fair - est lines. A - men.

2 Here sinners of a humble frame
May taste His grace, and learn His Name;
May read, in characters of blood,
The wisdom, power, and grace of God.

3 The prisoner here may break his chains;
The weary rest from all his pains;
The captive feel his bondage cease;
The mourner find the way of peace.

4 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes
A brighter world beyond the skies;
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.

5 O grant us grace, Almighty Lord,
To read and mark Thy holy word;
Its truths with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME AND THOMAS COTTERILL.

God's Works in Redemption.

130

RIVAUXX.

L.M.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Fa-ther of all, Whose love pro-found A ran-som

for our souls hath found, Be-fore Thy throne we sin-ners

bend: To us Thy par-doning love ex-tend. A-men.

2.

Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3.

Eternal Spirit, by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4.

Jehovah,—Father, Spirit, Son,—
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

EDWARD COOPER.

God's Works in Redemption.

131

SILVER STREET.

S.M.

ISAAC SMITH.

1. Grace, 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious

to . . mine ear; Heaven with the ech - o shall re -

- sound, And all . . . the earth shall hear. A - men.

2.

Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man,
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3.

Grace taught my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4.

Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

God's Works in Redemption.

132

ARLINGTON.

C.M.

T. A. ARNE.

1. A - mazing grace ! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me ! . .

I once was lost, but now am found - Was blind, but now I see. A - men.

2.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved ;
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed !

3.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come ;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil
A life of joy and peace,

5.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow
The sun forbear to shine ;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be for ever mine.

JOHN NEWTON.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

General Praise.

133

ARIEL.

8.8.6.8.8.6.

MOZART.

Arranged by LOWELL MASON.

1. Oh, could I speak the match - less worth, Oh,

could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sa - viour shine,

I'd soar, and touch the heaven-ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings In . .

notes al-most di - vine, in notes al - most di - vine. A - men.

2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine;
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Saviour, brother, friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

S. MEDLEY.

General Praise.

134

TRUST.

8.7.8.7.

Arranged from MENDELSSOHN.

1. Come, Thou long-ex - pect-ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free :

From our fears and sins re-lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee. A - men.

2.

Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art ;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3.

Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4.

By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone ;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

CHARLES WESLEY.

General Praise.

135

RIVAULX.

L.M.

J. B. DYKES.

I. Strong Son of God, im - mor - tal Love, Whom we, that

have not seen Thy face, By faith, and faith a - lone, em -

- - brace, Be - liev - ing where we can - not prove; A - men.

- 2 Thou wilt not leave us in the dust:
Thou madest man, he knows not why:
He thinks he was not made to die:
And Thou hast made him: Thou art just.
- 3 Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, Thou:
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.
- 4 Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be:
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.
- 5 We have but faith: we cannot know;
For knowledge is of things we see;
And yet we trust it comes from Thee;
A beam in darkness: let it grow.
- 6 Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell;
That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before.

ALFRED TENNYSON.

General Praise.

136

LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

11.6.11.6.

G. A. MACFARREN.

1. Light of the world, for ev - er, ev - er shi - ning,

There is no change in Thee; True Light of life, . . . all

joy and health - shri - ning, Thou canst not fade nor flee. A - men.

2.

Thou hast arisen, but thou declinest never;
To-day shines as the past:
All that thou wast, thou art, and shalt be ever,
Brightness from first to last!

3.

Night visits not thy sky, nor storm, nor sadness;
Day fills up all its blue,—
Unfailing beauty, and unfaltering gladness,
And love for ever new!

4.

Light of the world, undimming and unsetting,
O shine each mist away!
Banish the fear, the falsehood, and the fretting;
Be our unchanging day!

HORATIUS BONAR.

General Praise.

137

ORTONVILLE.

C.M.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Ma-jes-tic sweet-ness sits en-throned Up-on the Sa-viour's brow;
His head with ra-diant glo-ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er-
- flow, . . . His lips with grace o'er- flow. . . A-men.

- 2 No mortal can with Him compare,
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.
- 3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.
- 4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.
- 5 To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joys complete.
- 6 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love Divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

SAMUEL STENNETT.

1. Might-y God, while an-gels bless Thee, May a mor-tal lisp Thy name?

Lord of men, as well as an-gels, Thou art ev-ery creature's theme.

Lord of ev-ery land and na-tion, An-cient of . . . e-ter-nal days. . .

Sound-ed thro' the wide cre-a-tion Be Thy just and end-less praise. A-men.

2.

For the grandeur of Thy nature,
Grand beyond a seraph's thought ;
For the wonders of creation,
Works with skill and kindness wrought ;
For Thy providence, that governs
Through Thine empire's wide domain,
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow,
Blessèd be Thy gentle reign.

3.

But Thy rich, Thy free redemption,
Bright, though veiled in darkness long,—
Thought is poor, and poor expression,—
Who can sing that wondrous song?

Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall Thy praise unuttered lie ?
Break, my tongue, such guilty silence !
Sing the Lord who came to die.

4.

From the highest throne of glory
To the cross of deepest woe,
Thou didst stoop to ransom captives ;
Flow my praise, for ever flow.
Re-ascend, immortal Saviour,
Leave Thy footstool, take Thy throne :
Thence return, and reign for ever :
Be the kingdom all Thine own !

R. ROBINSON.

GREENLAND.

7.6.7.6. D.

Lausanne Psalter.

1. O Sa- vour, pre- cious Sa- viour, Whom yet un- seen we love,

O name of might and fa- vor, All o- ther names a- bove:

REFRAIN.

We wor-ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a- lone we sing; We

praise Thee, and con- fess Thee Our ho- ly Lord and King! A- men.

Org.

2 O bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought:
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our holy Lord and King!

3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleteth,
O Son of God, is Thine:
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee
Our holy Lord and King!

4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love:
Then shall we praise and bless Thee,
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King!

General Praise.

140

CRUSADERS' HYMN.

5.6.8.5.8.

German.

Arranged by R. S. WILLIS.

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Ru - ler of all na - ture, O Thou of

God and . . man the Son, Thee will I cher - ish,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown. A - men.

2.

Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woful heart to sing.

3.

Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

ANON. (GERMAN), *tr.* R. S. WILLIS.

General Praise.

141

CLIFTON.

S.M.

J. BRABHAM.

1. I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love di - vine;

And with un-faltering lip and heart, I call this Sa-viour mine. A - men.

2.

His cross dispels each doubt;
I bury in His tomb
Each thought of unbelief and fear,
Each lingering shade of gloom.

3.

I praise the God of grace;
I trust His truth and might;
He calls me His, I call Him mine,
My God, my joy, my light.

4.

'Tis He who saveth me,
And freely pardon gives;
I love because He loveth me,
I live because He lives.

5.

My life with Him is hid,
My death has passed away,
My clouds have melted into light,
My midnight into day.

HORATIUS BONAR.

General Praise.

142

LAUDES DOMINI.

Six 6's.

J. BARNBY.

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, . . My heart a - wa - king cries, . . May

Je - sus Christ be praised: A - like at work and prayer, . . To

Je - sus I re - pair; . . May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - men.

2 To Thee, O God, above,
I cry with glowing love,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

3 Does sadness fill my mind,
A solace here I find;
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Or fades my earthly bliss,
My comfort still is this:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

4 When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast:
May Jesus Christ be praised:
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant I hear:
May Jesus Christ be praised

5 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages long;
May Jesus Christ be praised.

E. CASWALL, *tr.*

General Praise.

143

ST. HUBERT.

5.5.8.8.5.5.

L. DARWALL.

i. Je - sus, Bro - ther, Friend, Guide us to the end!

Where Thou art, the weak-est sad-ness Wins the strength of love and glad-ness ;

Life is vic - to - ry . . . If 'tis lived in Thee. A - men.

- 2 If inglorious ease,
Or if wealth should please,
If the world and all its fleeting,
Should allure us, soft entreating,
Let Thy holy cry
Bid us rather die!
- 3 When our life is gray,
Cold and dull our day;
When o'er dusty ways we're faring,
Hoping half, and half despairing,
Quicken us with good,
Joy and fortitude!

- 4 If our friends depart,
Or deceive our heart,
When our dreams have dreadful waking,
When our heart with grief is breaking,
Teach us Thine own prayer
For the Father's care.
- 5 When with shame and sin
We are tossed within,
May we hear Thy voice from Eden—
"Come to me, O heavy laden,
I will give you rest
On my Father's breast."

- 6 When sweet earth and skies
Fade before our eyes,
When through death we look to heaven
And our sins are all forgiven,
From Thy bright abode
Call us home to God!

STOPFORD A. BROOKE.

General Praise.

144

NEARER TO THEE.

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

WILLIAM R. BRAINE.

i. Now I have found a Friend; Je - sus is mine; His love shall nev - er end;

Je - sus is mine; Tho' earth-ly joys de-crease, Tho' earth-ly friend-ships cease,

Now I have last - ing peace: Je - sus is mine. A - men.

2 Though I grow poor and old,
 Jesus is mine;
 Though I grow faint and cold,
 Jesus is mine:
 He shall my wants supply;
 His precious blood is nigh,
 Naught can my hope destroy:
 Jesus is mine.

3 When earth shall pass away,—
 Jesus is mine,—
 In the great judgment day,—
 Jesus is mine,—
 Oh! what a glorious thing,
 Then to behold my King,
 On tuneful harp to sing
 Jesus is mine.

4 Father! Thy name I bless;
 Jesus is mine;
 Thine was the sovereign grace
 Praise shall be thine:
 Spirit of holiness!
 Sealing the Father's grace,
 Thou mad'st my soul embrace
 Jesus, as mine.

THOMAS HOPE.

1. In Christ I feel the heart of God Throb-bing from

heaven through earth ; Life stirs a - gain with - in the clod,

Renewed in beau - teous birth ; The soul springs up, a flower of

prayer, Breath-ing His breath out on the air. A - men.

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2.
In Christ I touch the hand of God,
From His pure height reached down,
By blessed ways before untrod,
To lift us to our crown ;
Victory that only perfect is
Through loving sacrifice, like His.

3.
Holding His hand, my steadied feet
May walk the air, the seas ;
On life and death His smile falls sweet,
Lights up all mysteries ;
Stranger nor exile can I be
In new worlds where He leadeth me.

4.
Not my Christ only ; He is ours ;
Humanity's close bond ;
Key to its vast, unopened powers,
Dream of our dreams beyond,
What yet we shall be none can tell :
Now are we His, and all is well.

LUCY LARCOM.

General Praise.

146

HEATHLANDS.

Six 7's.

H. SMART.

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,

Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - men.

2.

For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3.

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4.

For Thy Church, that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love,
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5.

For Thyself, best Gift Divine!
To our race so freely given,
For that great, great love of Thine,
Peace on earth, and joy in heaven,
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

F. S. PIERPOINT.

General Praise.

147

EDINA.

6.5.6.5. D.

HERBERT S. OAKELEY.

1. Sa - viour, bless - ed Sa - viour, List - en while we sing;

Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing Prais - es to our King :

All we have we of - fer, All we hope to be, . . .

Bod - y, soul, and spi - rit, All we yield to Thee. A - men.

General Praise.

- 2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee :
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die ;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.
- 3 Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here ;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain nor sorrow,
Toil nor care is known,
Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy throne.
- 4 Brighter still and brighter
Glow the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done :
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past,
May we, blessèd Saviour,
Find a rest at last.
- 5 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God ;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.
- 6 Higher, then, and higher
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgetting,
Saviour, to its goal !
Where in joys unthought of
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary, raising
Praises to their King.

G. THRING.

HIS ADVENT AND BIRTH.

This Advent and Birth.

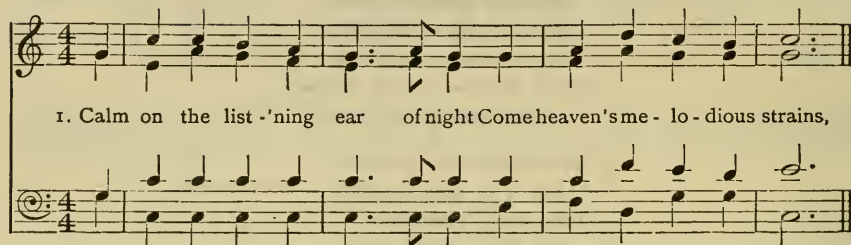
148

BETHLEHEM.

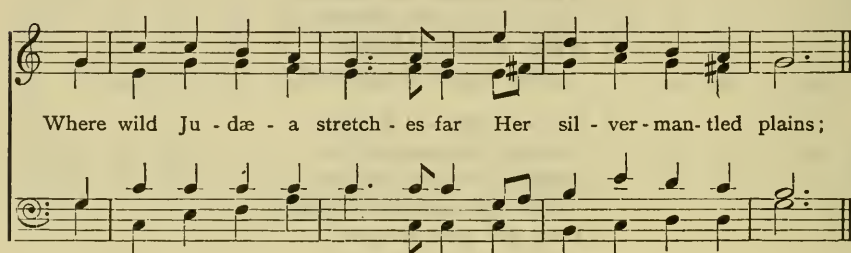
C. M. D.

Traditional.

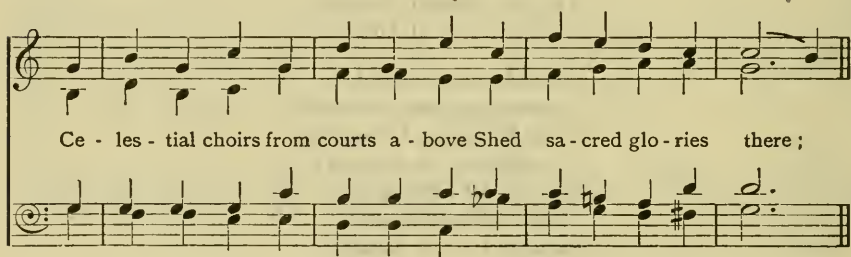
Arranged by ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



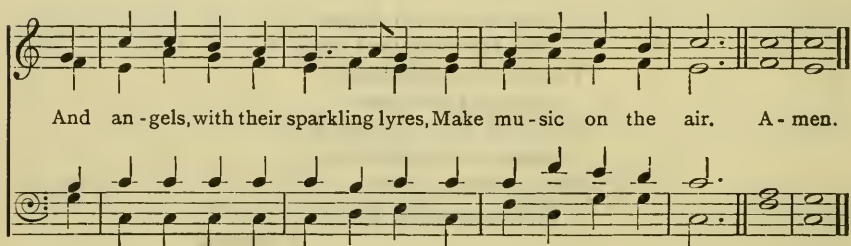
1. Calm on the list-'ning ear of night Come heaven's me- lo- dious strains,



Where wild Ju- dæ- a stretch- es far Her sil- ver- man- tled plains;



Ce- les- tial choirs from courts a- bove Shed sa- cred glo- ries there;



And an- gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu- sic on the air. A- men.

This Advent and Birth.

2.

The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet from all their holy heights
The dayspring from on high :
O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm ;
And Sharon waves in solemn praise
Her silent groves of palm.

3.

Glory to God! the lofty strain
The realm of ether fills!
How sweeps the song of solemn joy
O'er Judah's sacred hills!
"Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring ;
"Peace on the earth ; good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King."

4.

This day shall Christian tongues be mute,
And Christian hearts be cold ?
O catch the anthem that from heaven
O'er Judah's mountains rolled !
When nightly bursts from seraph-harps
The high and solemn lay,—
"Glory to God ; on earth be peace ;
Salvation comes to-day !"

EDMUND H. SEARS.

This Advent and Birth.

149

CAROL (*First Tune*).

C. M. D.

RICHARD S. WILLIS.

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old, . .

From an - gels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold ; . .

" Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all - gracious King : "

The earth in solemn still-ness lay, To hear the an-gels sing... A - men.

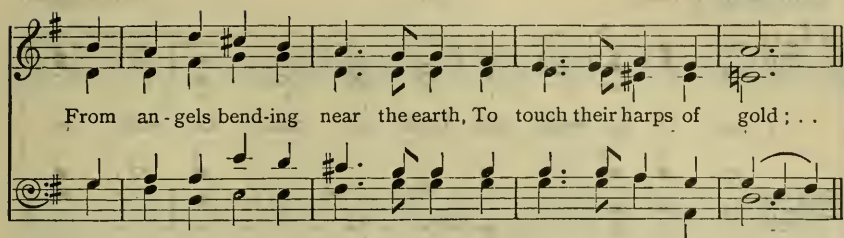
CANTUS GLORIOSUS (*Second Tune*).

C. M. D. .

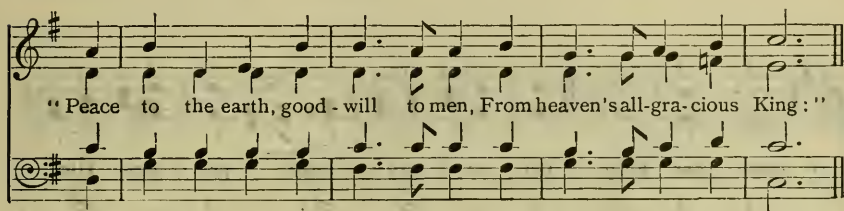
FRANK L. SEALY.

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,

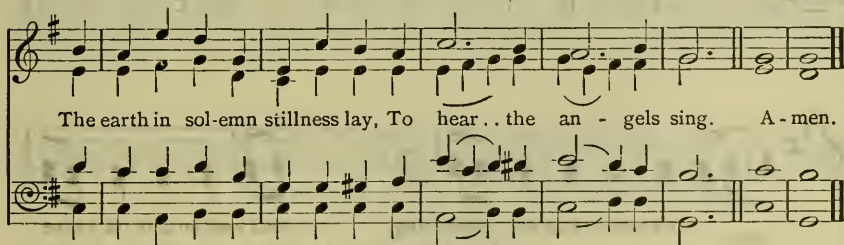
This Advent and Birth.



From an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold; . .



"Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra-cious King :"



The earth in sol-emn stillness lay, To hear . . the an-gels sing. A-men.

2.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
 With peaceful wings unfurled;
 And still celestial music floats
 O'er all the weary world;
 Above its sad and lowly plains
 They bend on heavenly wing,
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds,
 The blessèd angels sing.

3.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
 Whose forms are bending low,
 Who toil along the climbing way,
 With painful steps and slow;—

Look up! for glad and golden hours
 Come swiftly on the wing;
 Oh, rest beside the weary road,
 And hear the angels sing!

4.

For lo! the days are hastening on,
 By prophet-bards foretold,
 When with the ever-circling years
 Comes round the age of gold!
 When peace shall over all the earth
 Its final splendors fling, [song
 And the whole world send back the
 Which now the angels sing!

EDMUND H. SEARS.

This Advent and Birth.

150

ANTIOCH (*First Tune*).

C.M.

Old English.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come: Let earth re -

- ceive her King; Let ev - ery heart . . pre - pare Him

room, . . And heaven and na - ture sing, and heaven and na - ture
And heaven and na - ture sing,
And heaven and na - ture sing, and

sing, and heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing. A - men.
heaven and na - ture sing,

This Advent and Birth.

121

NATIVITY (Second Tune).

C.M.

HENRY LAHEE.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come: Let earth receive her King;

Let every heart prepare Him room, And heaven and nature sing. A - men.

2.

Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground:
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

ISAAC WATTS.

This Advent and Birth.

151

AVISON.

II. II. 12. II., and Refrain.

C. AVISON.

Shout the glad ti - dings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; . . .

Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes - si - ah is King.

1. Zi - on, the mar - vel - ous sto - ry be tell - ing,

The Son of the High - est, how low - ly His birth;

The bright - est arch - an - gel in glo - ry ex - cel - ling,

This Advent and Birth.

He stoops to re - deem thee, He reigns up - on earth. . .

REFRAIN.

Shout the glad ti-dings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing; . . . Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes -

Dal X for verses 2 and 3. After last verse only.

- si - ah is King. Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King. A - men.

2.

Tell how He cometh ; from nation to nation
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round :
How free to the faithful He offers salvation,
How His people with joy everlasting are crowned.
Shout the glad tidings, etc.

3.

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise :
Ye angels, the full alleluia be singing ;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.
Shout the glad tidings, etc.

W. A. MÜHLENBERG.

His Advent and Birth.

152

HEATHLANDS.

Six 7's.

H. SMART.

1. Sing, O sing, this bless-ed morn; Un-to us a child is.. born,

Un-to us a Son is given, God Him-self comes down from heaven;

Sing, O sing, this bless-ed morn, Je-sus Christ to-day is born. A-men.

2.

God of God, and Light of light,
Comes with mercies infinite,
Joining in a wondrous plan
Heaven to earth, and God to man.
Sing, O sing, etc.

3.

God with us, Emmanuel,
Deigns for ever now to dwell;
He on Adam's fallen race
Sheds the fulness of His grace.
Sing, O sing, etc.

4.

God comes down that man may rise,
Lifted by Him to the skies;
Christ is Son of Man that we
Sons of God in Him may be.
Sing, O sing, etc.

5.

O renew us, Lord, we pray,
With Thy Spirit day by day,
That we ever one may be
With the Father and with Thee.
Sing, O sing, etc.

C. WORDSWORTH.

This Advent and Birth.

153

CHRISTMAS.

C.M.

Old English.

1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by . . night, All . .

seat - ed on the ground ; The an - gel of the Lord came down, And

glo - ry shone a - round, and glo - ry shone a - round. A - men.

- 2 "Fear not," said he,—for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,—
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind.
- 3 "To you, in David's town this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, Who is Christ, the Lord,
And this shall be the sign ;—
- 4 "The Heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."
- 5 Thus spake the seraph—and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song :—
- 6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace ;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease !"

NAHUM TATE.

This Advent and Birth.

154

IRBY.

8.7.8.7.7.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

i. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a

low - ly cat - tle.. shed, Where a mo - ther laid her

ba - by, In a man - ger for His bed: Ma - ry was..that mo - ther

mild,.. Je - sus Christ.. her lit - tle Child... A - men.

This Advent and Birth.

2.

He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3.

And, through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honor and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4.

For He is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

5.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in Heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER.

This Advent and Birth.

155

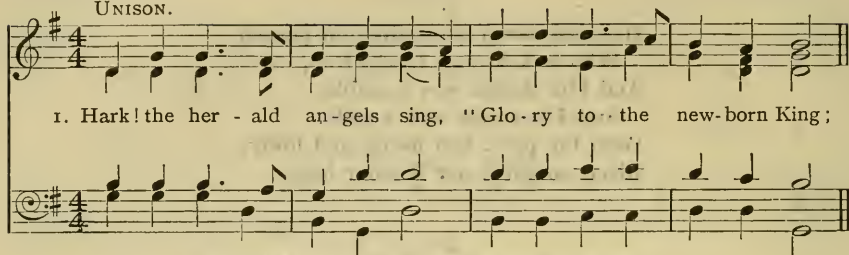
MENDELSSOHN.

Ten 7's.

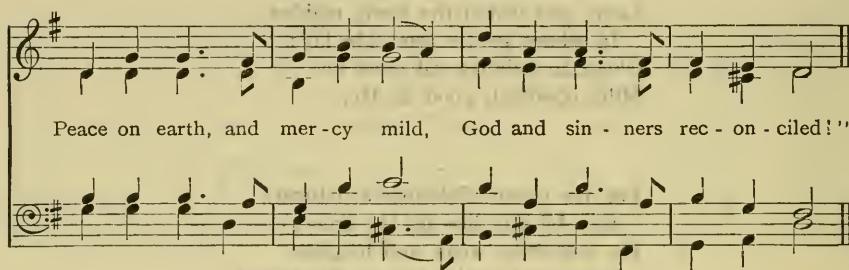
MENDELSSOHN.

Arranged by W. H. CUMMINGS

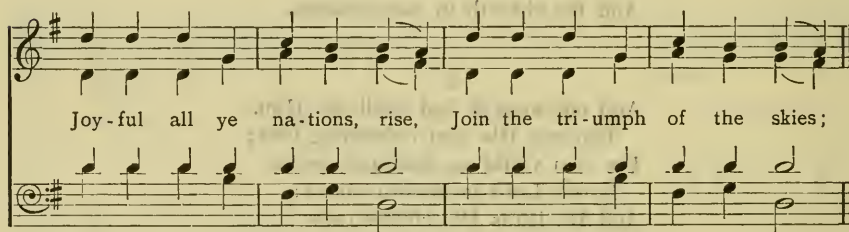
UNISON.



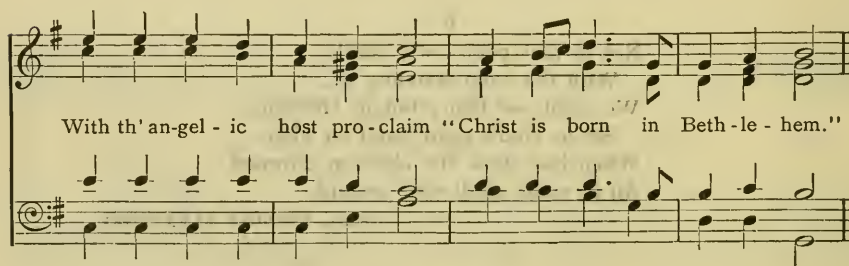
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to - the new-born King ;



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"



Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies ;



With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."

His Advent and Birth.

221

HARMONY.

UNISON.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It contains a melody for the unison part. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the top staff. A 'Ped.' (pedal) marking is located below the first few notes of the bottom staff.

Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King." A-men.

2.

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

3.

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

CHARLES WESLEY. *alt.*

This Advent and Birth.

156

ADESTE FIDELES.

P.M.

J. READING.

1. Oh come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri -
 2. God of . . . God, . . . Light . . . of . . .
 3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul -
 4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py

- - umph - ant; Oh come.. ye, oh come.. ye to
 Light, . . . Lo! . . . He ab - hors . . . not the
 - - ta - tion, . . . Sing, . . . all ye ci - ti - zens of
 morn - ing: . . . Je - - sus, to Thee.. be . . .

Beth - - le - hem; Come and be -
 Vir - - gin's womb; Ve - - ry . . .
 heaven . . . a - bove: Glo - - ry . . . to
 glo - - ry given; Word of . . . the

This Advent and Birth.

- - hold . . Him born the King of an - gels ;
 God, . . be - - got - ten, not cre - a - ted ;
 God . . . in . . the . . high - est ;
 Fa - - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing ;

After each verse.

Oh come, let us a - dore Him, Oh

come, let us a - dore Him, Oh come, let us a -

- - dore . . Him, . . Christ . . the Lord. A - men.

Tr. F. OAKELEY.

This Advent and Birth.

157

ST. LOUIS (First Tune).

8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

LEWIS H. REDNER.

i. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - lem, How still we see thee lie;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by:

Yet in thy dark streets shi - neth The ev - er - last - ing Light;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night, A - men.

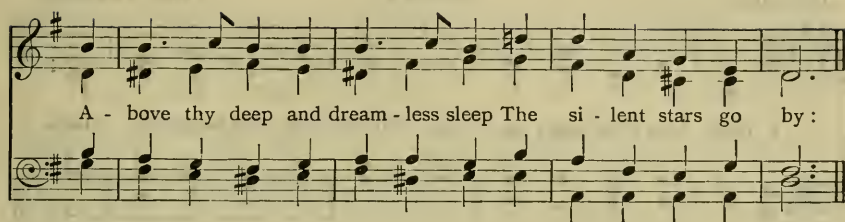
BETHLEHEM (Second Tune).

8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

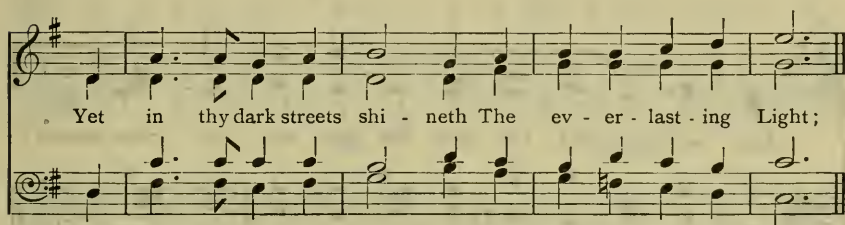
J. BARNBY.

i. O lit - tle town of Beth - le hem, How still we see thee lie; . . .

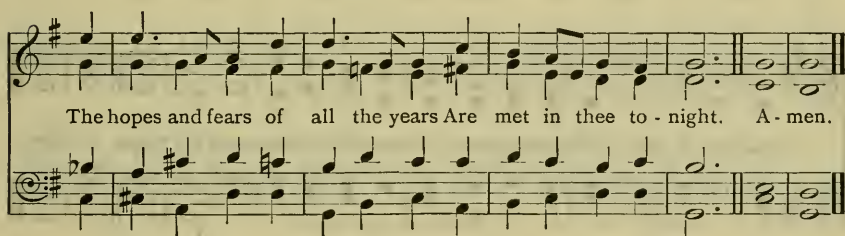
His Advent and Birth.



A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by :



Yet in thy dark streets shi - neth The ev - er - last - ing Light ;



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night. A - men.

2.

For Christ is born of Mary ;
 And gathered all above,
 While mortals sleep, the angels keep
 Their watch of wondering love.
 O morning stars, together
 Proclaim the holy birth ;
 And praises sing to God the King,
 And peace to men on earth.

3.

How silently, how silently,
 The wondrous gift is given !
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of His heaven.

No ear may hear His coming,
 But in this world of sin,
 Where meek souls will receive Him still,
 The dear Christ enters in.

4.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
 Descend to us, we pray ;
 Cast out our sin, and enter in,
 Be born in us to-day.
 We hear the Christmas angels
 The great glad tidings tell ;
 O come to us, abide with us,
 Our Lord Emmanuel.

PHILLIPS BROOKS.

His Advent and Birth.

158

DARWALL.

6.6.6.6.8.8.

JOHN DARWALL.

1. Hark, hark! the notes of joy Roll o'er the heaven-ly plains,

And ser - aphs find em - ploy For their sub - li - mest strains :

Some new de - light in heaven is known, Loud sound the harps a-round the throne. A - men.

2 Hark, hark! the sounds draw nigh,
 The joyful hosts descend;
 The Lord forsakes the sky,
 To earth His footsteps bend:
 He comes to bless our mortal race;
 He comes with messages of grace.

3 Bear, bear the tidings round!
 Let every mortal know
 What love in God is found,
 What pity he can show!
 Ye winds that blow, ye waves that roll,
 Bear the glad news from pole to pole!

ANDREW REED.

His Advent and Birth.

VENI EMMANUEL.

Six 8's.

Ancient Plain Song.

1. Oh come, oh come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here Un -

- til the Son of God . . . ap - pear. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -

- man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el. A - men.

2.
Oh come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

3.
Oh come, Thou Day-Spring, come and
Our spirits by Thine advent here: [cheer
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

4.
Oh come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

5.
Oh come, oh come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

ANON., *tr.* J. M. NEALE.

This Advent and Birth.

160

REGENT SQUARE.

8.7.8.7.⁸.4.4.7.

H. SMART.

1. An-gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth ;

Ye, who sang cre - á - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth ;

Come and wor-ship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King. A - men.

2.

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant-light ;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3.

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar ;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star ;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4.

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear ;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

This Advent and Birth.

161

Dix.

Six 7's.

Arranged from C. KÖCHER.

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the gui-ding star be-hold,

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,

So, most gracious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee. A-men.

2.

As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore,
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3.

As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee our heavenly King.

4.

Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5.

In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

W. C. DIX.

This Advent and Birth.

162

PAPWORTH.

6.5. D., and Refrain.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. From the east-ern moun-tains Press-ing on they come,

Wise men in their wis-dom To His hum-ble home;

Stirred by deep de-vo-tion, Hast-ing from a-far,

Ev-er journeying on-ward, Gui-ded by a star.

His Advent and Birth.

REFRAIN.

Light of light that shi - neth Ere the worlds be - gan,

Ped.

Draw Thou near, and light - en Ev - ery heart of man. A - men.

2 There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous light that led them
Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward
By that guiding star.

Light of light, etc.

3 Thou who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.

Light of light, etc.

4 Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way;
Those who never knew Thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Lead them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.

Light of light, etc.

5 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding star.

Light of light, etc.

6 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesus, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home
Where no sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.

Light of light, etc.

G. THRING.

This Advent and Birth.

163

NATIVITY.

8.6.6. D.

F. C. MAKER.

i. All my heart this night re-joice, As I hear, far and near,

Sweet-est angel voices; "Christ is born," their choirs are singing,

Till the air everywhere Now with joy is ringing. A-men.

2.

For it dawns, the promised morrow
Of His birth, who the earth
Rescues from her sorrow.
God to wear our form descendeth;
Of His grace to our race
Here His Son He lendeth.

3.

Hark! a voice from yonder manger
Soft and sweet, doth entreat—
"Flee from woe and danger! [you
Brethren, come; from all that grieves
You are freed; all you need
Here your Saviour gives you."

4.

Come, then, let us hasten yonder:
Here let all, great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder.
Love Him who with love is yearning:
Hail the Star, that from far
Bright with hope is burning.

PAUL GERHARDT, *tr.* CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

This Advent and Birth.

164

MELCOMBE.

L.M.

S. WEBBE.

1. Be - fore the heavens were spread a - broad, From

ev - er - last - ing was the Word; With God He was, the

Word was God! And must di - vine - ly be a - dored. A - men.

- 2 Ere sin was born, or Satan fell,
He led the host of morning stars:
His generation who can tell,
Or count the number of His years?
- 3 But lo, He leaves those heavenly forms:
The Word descends and dwells in clay,
That He may converse hold with worms,
Dressed in such feeble flesh as they.
- 4 Mortals with joy behold His face,
The eternal Father's only Son:
How full of truth, how full of grace,
When in His eyes the Godhead shone!
- 5 Archangels leave their high abode,
To learn new mysteries here, and tell
The love of our descending God,
The glories of Immanuel.

ISAAC WATTS.

His Advent and Birth.

165

BETHANY.

8.7.8.7. D.

H. SMART.

i. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly sound - ing through the skies?

Lo! th' an - gel - ic host re - joi - ces, Heaven - ly hal - le - lu - jahs rise,

List - en to the won - drous sto - ry Which they chant in hymns of joy:

“Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God Most High.” A - men.

2.

3.

“Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
 Reaching far as man is found;
 Souls redeemed and sins forgiven;
 Loud our golden harps shall sound.
 Christ is born, the great Anointed;
 Heaven and earth His praises sing:
 O receive whom God appointed
 For your Prophet, Priest, and King.”

“Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
 Learn His Name, and taste His joy:
 Till in Heaven ye sing before Him
 “Glory be to God Most High!”
 Let us learn the wondrous story
 Of our great Redeemer's birth;
 Spread the brightness of His glory
 Till it cover all the earth.

JOHN CAWOOD.

His Advent and Birth.

BRIGHTEST AND BEST.

11. 10. 11. 10.

J. F. THRUPP.

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,

Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;

Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,

Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - men.

- 2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.
- 3 Shall we not yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the hearts's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

This Advent and Birth.

331

167

YORKSHIRE.

Six 10's.

J. WAINWRIGHT.

1. Chris - tians, a - wake, sa - lute the hap - py morn,

Where - on the Sa - viour of man - kind was born ;

Rise to a - dore the mys - te - ry of love,

Which hosts of an - gels chant - ed from a - bove ;

This Advent and Birth.

881

With them the joy - ful ti - dings first be - gun

Of God in - car - nate and the Vir - gin's . . Son. A - men.

- 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."
- 3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole arch with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.
- 4 To Bethlehem straight the happy shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man:
And found, with Joseph and the blessèd maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;
Amazed the wondrous story they proclaim,
The earliest heralds of the Saviour's name.
- 5 Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ
Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy:
Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His bitter cross;
Treading His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

J. BYROM.

His Advent and Birth.

168

MAINZER.

L.M.

J. MAINZER.

1. And art Thou come with us to dwell, Our Prince, our Guide, our Love, our Lord,

And is Thy name Em-man-u - el, God pre-sent with His world restored? A - men.

- 2 The world is glad for Thee,—the rude
Wild moor, the city's crowded pen,
Each waste, each peopled solitude,
Becomes a home for happy men.
- 3 The heart is glad for Thee,—it knows
None now shall bid it err or mourn,
And o'er its desert breaks the rose
In triumph o'er the grieving thorn.
- 4 Thy reign eternal will not cease;
Thy years are sure, and glad, and slow;
Within Thy mighty world of peace
The humblest flower hath leave to blow.
- 5 And with Thy guiding help we pierce
Life's labyrinth now no longer vain;
The love that frees the universe
Hath made its broken story plain.
- 6 The world is glad for Thee, the heart
Is glad for Thee, and all is well,
And fixed and sure, because Thou art,
Whose name is called Emmanuel.

DOROTHY GREENWELL.

This Advent and Birth.

169

HOLY NIGHT.

P.M.

MICHAEL HAYDN.

1. Ho - ly night! peace - ful night! Through the dark - ness beams a light,

Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe who, in si - lent sleep,

Rests in heaven-ly peace, rests in heaven-ly peace. A - men.

- 2 Silent night! holiest night!
Darkness flies, and all is light!
Shepherds hear the angels sing:
"Alleluia! hail the King!
Jesus the Saviour is here!"
- 3 Holiest night! peaceful night!
Child of heaven, oh, how bright
Thou didst smile when Thou wast born;
Blessèd was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy.
- 4 Silent night! holiest night!
Guiding Star, O lend thy light!
See the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King!
Jesus the Saviour is here!
- 5 Silent night! holiest night!
Wondrous Star, O lend thy light!
With the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King!
Jesus our Saviour is here!

J. MOHR.

HIS EARTHLY LIFE.

This Earthly Life.

170

ROCKINGHAM NEW.

L.M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My dear Re-deem-er and my Lord, I

read my du-ty in Thy word; But in Thy life the

law ap-pears, Drawn out in liv-ing char-ac-ters. A-men.

2.

Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3.

Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

4.

Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

ISAAC WATTS.

His Earthly Life.

171

KEBLE.

L.M.

J. B. DYKES.

1. O won-drous type! O vi-sion fair Of

glo-ry that the Church shall share, Which Christ up-on the

moun-tain shows, Where bright-er than the sun He glows! A-men.

2.

From age to age the tale declare,
How with the three disciples there,
Where Moses and Elias meet,
The Lord holds converse high and sweet.

3.

With shining face and bright array,
Christ deigns to manifest to-day
What glory shall be theirs above,
Who joy in God with perfect love.

4.

And faithful hearts are raised on high
By this great vision's mystery;
For which in joyful strains we raise
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.

5.

O Father, with th' eternal Son,
And Holy Spirit ever One,
Vouchsafe to bring us by Thy grace
To see Thy glory face to face.

LATIN, *tr.* J. M. NEALE

This Earthly Life.

172

TEMPLE.

L.M.

From *Hymns of the Faith.*

i. How beau-teous were the marks di-vine, That in Thy

meek-ness used to shine; That lit Thy lone-ly path-way,

trod.. In won-drous love, O Son.. of God. A-men

- 2 Oh, who like Thee so calm, so bright,
Thou God of God, Thou Light of light?
Oh, who like Thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe?
- 3 Oh, who like Thee so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs, of men before?
So meek, forgiving, godlike, high,
So glorious in humility?
- 4 E'en death, which sets the prisoner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all Thy torture glowed,
And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.
- 5 Oh, in Thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe;
And give me ever on the road
To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God!

A. C. COXE.

1. Oh, where is He that trod the sea? Oh, where is He that spake?

And de-mons from their vic-tims flee, The dead their slum-bers break;

The pal-sied rise in free-dom strong, The dumb men talk and sing,

And from blind eyes, be-night-ed long, Bright beams of morn-ing spring. A - men.

2 Oh, where is He that trod the sea?
 Oh, where is He that spake?
 And piercing words of liberty,
 The deaf ears open shake?
 And mildest words arrest the haste
 Of fever's deadly fire, [waste
 And strong ones heal the weak who
 Their life in sad desire.

3 Oh, where is He that trod the sea?
 Oh, where is He that spake?
 And dark waves, rolling heavily,
 A glassy smoothness take;
 And lepers, whose own flesh has been
 A solitary grave,
 See with amaze that they are clean,
 And cry, 'tis He can save.

4 Oh, where is He that trod the sea?
 'Tis only He can save;
 To thousands hungering wearily,
 A wondrous meal He gave:
 Full soon, with food celestial fed,
 Their mystic fare they take; [bread,
 'Twas springtide when He blessed the
 And harvest when He brake.

5 Oh, where is He that trod the sea?
 My soul, the Lord is here:
 Let all Thy fears be hushed in thee;
 To leap, to look, to hear,
 Be thine; thy needs He'll satisfy;
 Art thou diseased, or dumb?
 Or dost thou in thy hunger cry?
 "I come," saith Christ, "I come."

T. T. LYNCH.

This Earthly Life.

174

LORD OF LOVE.

7.7-5.7.7-5.

JOHN E. WEST.

1. When the Lord of Love was here, Hap - py hearts to Him were dear,

Though His heart was sad ; . . Worn and lone - ly for our sake,

Yet He turned a - side to make All the wea - ry glad. A - men.

2.

Meek and lowly were His ways ;
From His loving grew His praise,
From His giving, prayer :
All the outcasts thronged to hear,
All the sorrowful drew near
To enjoy His care.

3.

When He walked the fields, He drew
From the flowers and birds and dew,
Parables of God ;
For within His heart of love
All the soul of man did move,
God had His abode.

4.

Fill us, Lord, with Thy desire,
All the sinful to inspire
With the Father's life ;
Free us from the cares that press
On the heart of worldliness,
From the fret and strife.

5.

Lord, be ours Thy power to keep
In the very heart of grief,
And in trial, love ;
In our meekness to be wise,
And through sorrow to arise
To our God above.

STOPPORD A. BROOKE.

His Earthly Life.

175

GREEN HILL.

C.M.

A. L. PEACE.

1. O mean may seem this house of clay, Yet 'twas the Lord's a - bode;

Our feet may mourn this thorny way, Yet here Em-man-uel trod. A - men.

2 This fleshly robe the Lord did wear,
This watch the Lord did keep,
These burdens sore the Lord did bear,
These tears the Lord did weep.

3 Our very frailty brings us near
Unto the Lord of heaven ;
To every grief, to every tear,
Such glory strange is given.

4 But not this fleshly robe alone
Shall link us, Lord, to Thee ;
Not only in the tear and groan
Shall the dear kindred be ;

5 We shall be reckoned for Thine own
Because Thy heaven we share,
Because we sing around Thy throne,
And Thy bright raiment wear.

6 O mighty grace, our life to live,
To make our earth divine :
O mighty grace, Thy heaven to give,
And lift our life to Thine.

T. H. GILL.

This Earthly Life.

176

WHITBURN.

L.M.

H. BAKER.

1. How shall I fol - low Him I serve? How shall I

cop - y Him I love? Nor from those bless - ed foot - steps

swerve, Which lead me to . . His seat a - bove? A - men.

- 2 Privations, sorrows, bitter scorn,
The life of toil, the mean abode,
The faithless kiss, the crown of thorn,
Are these the consecrated road?
- 3 'Twas thus He suffered, though a Son,
Foreknowing, choosing, feeling all,
Until the perfect work was done,
And drunk the cup of bitter gall.
- 4 Lord, should my path through suffering lie,
Forbid that I should e'er repine;
Still let me turn to Calvary,
Nor heed my griefs, rememb'ring Thine.
- 5 To faint, to grieve, to die for me!
Thou camest not Thyself to please;
And, dear as earthly comforts be,
Shall I not love Thee more than these?
- 6 Yes, I would count them all but loss,
To gain the notice of Thine eye;
Flesh shrinks and trembles at the cross,
But Thou canst give the victory.

J. CONDER.

This Earthly Life.

177

WINCHESTER NEW.

L.M.

Musikalisches Handbuch.
(Hamburg.)

1. O love, how deep! how broad! how high! It

fills the heart with ec - sta - sy, That God, the Son of

God, should take Our mor - tal form, for mor - tal's sake. A - men.

2.

He sent no angel to our race,
Of higher or of lower place,
But wore the robe of human frame,
And He Himself to this world came.

3.

For us baptized, for us He bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore;
For us temptations sharp He knew,
For us, the tempter overthrew.

4.

For us He prayed, for us He taught,
For us His daily works He wrought,—
By words and signs and actions thus
Still seeking, not Himself, but us.

5.

For us, to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in crown of thorns
arrayed,
He bore the shameful cross and death;
For us at length gave up His breath.

6.

For us He rose from death again,
For us He went on high to reign,
For us He sent His Spirit here
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

7.

To Him whose boundless love has won
Salvation for us through His Son,
To God the Father glory be,
Both now and through eternity.

ANON. (LATIN), 15TH CENTURY.

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

This Sufferings and Death.

178

PARK STREET.

L.M.

FREDERICK M. A. VENUA.

i. Ride on! ride on . . in ma - jes - ty! Hark! all the

tribes Ho - san - na . . cry; O Sa - viour meek, pur -

- sue Thy road With palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed,

with palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed. A - men.

2.
Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death, and conquered sin.

4.
Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

3.
Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

5.
Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

H. H. MILMAN.

His Sufferings and Death.

179

CALVARY.

8.7.8.7.⁶.4.7.

S. STANLEY.

1. Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from

Cal - va - ry; See!— it rends the rocks a - sun - der,

Shakes the earth,.. and veils the sky: "It is fin - ished!"

"It is fin - ished!" Hear the dy - ing Sa - viour cry. A - men.

2.
Now redemption is completed,
Sin atoned, the curse removed,
Satan, death, and hell defeated,
At his rising fully proved.
All is finished!
Here our hopes do rest unmoved.

3.
Finished all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law;
Finished all that God had promised,
Death and hell no more shall awe.
"It is finished!" [draw.
Saints, from hence your comfort

4.
Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs!
Join to sing the pleasing theme:
All in earth and heaven uniting,
Join to praise Immanuel's name:
Hallelujah!—
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

JONATHAN EVANS.

His Sufferings and Death.

MARTYRDOM.

C.M. °

H. WILSON.

1. A - las! and did my Sa - viour bleed, And did my

Sov - ereign die? Would He de - vote that sa - cred

head For such a . . . one . . . as I? A - men.

2.

Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3.

Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut His glories in,
When God, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin.

4.

Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears:
Dissolve, my heart, in thankfulness!
And melt, mine eyes, to tears!

5.

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

ISAAC WATTS.

His Sufferings and Death.

181

HORSLEY.

C.M.

W. HORSLEY.

1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit-y wall,

Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all. A-men.

2.

We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3.

He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4.

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5.

Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER.

(195)

This Sufferings and Death.

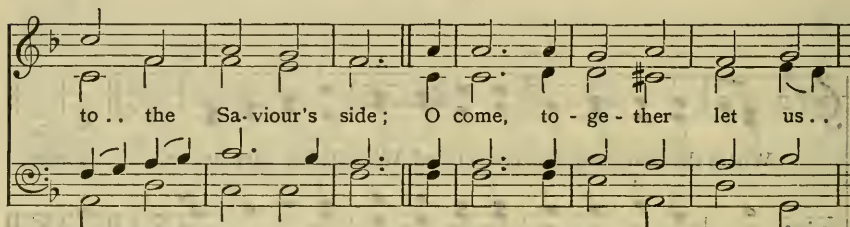
182

St. Cross.

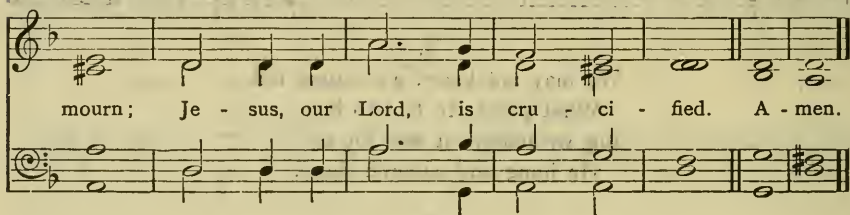
L.M.

J. B. DYKES.

1. O come, and mourn with me.. a - while; O come ye



to.. the Sa-viour's side; O come, to - ge - ther let us..



mourn; Je - sus, our Lord, is cru - ci - fied. A - men.

2.

Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah, look how patiently He hangs;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

3.

A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied;
Lord Jesus, may we love and weep,
Since Thou for us art crucified.

4.

O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried,
And victory remains with love,
For Thou our Lord art crucified!

F. W. FABER.

His Sufferings and Death.

183

ROCKINGHAM.

L.M.

E. MILLER.

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I count but

loss And pour con - tempt on - all . . my pride. A - men.

2.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ, my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ISAAC WATTS.

His Sufferings and Death.

184

HAMBURG.

L.M.

Gregorian Chant.

Arranged by LOWELL MASON.

881

1. We sing the praise of . . Him who died, | Of Him who

died up - on the cross; The sin-ner's hope let . . men de -

- ride, For this we count the world but . . loss. A - men.

2 Inscribed upon the cross we see,
 In shining letters, "God is Love;"
 He bears our sins upon the tree,
 He brings us mercy from above.

3 The cross! it takes our guilt away;
 It holds the fainting spirit up;
 It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
 And sweetens every bitter cup.

4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
 And nerves the feeble arm for fight:
 It takes its terror from the grave,
 And gilds the bed of death with light:

5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
 The measure and the pledge of love,
 The sinner's refuge here below,
 The angels' theme in heaven above.

T. KELLY.

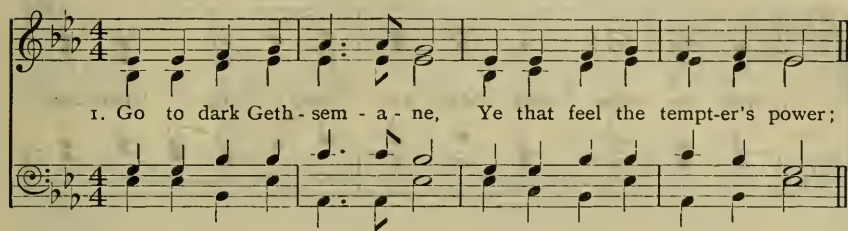
His Sufferings and Death.

185

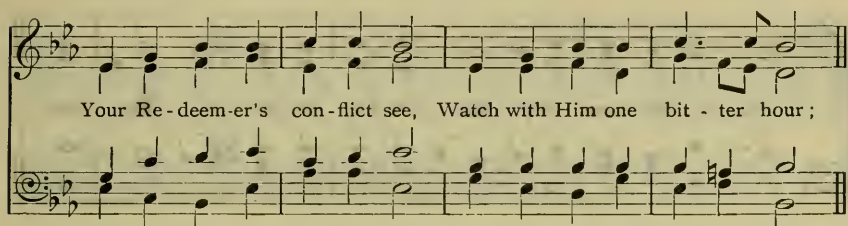
GETHSEMANE.

Six 7's.

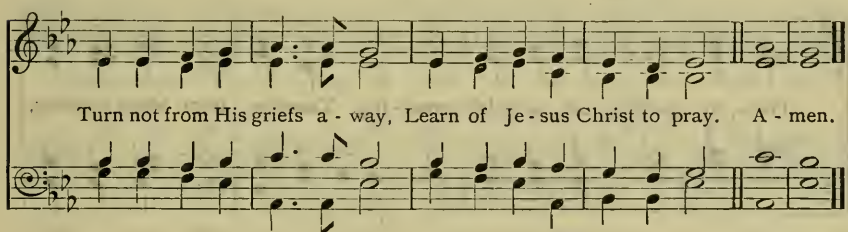
R. REDHEAD.



1. Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempt - er's power ;



Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see, Watch with Him one bit - ter hour ;



Turn not from His griefs a - way, Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray. A - men.

- 2 Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame or loss,
Learn of Him to bear the cross.
- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb,
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete;
"It is finished," hear the cry,
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.
- 4 Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid His breathless clay;
All is solitude and gloom,
Who hath taken Him away?
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes,
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

His Sufferings and Death.

186

STABAT MATER.

8.8.7. D.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Near the cross was Ma - ry weep - ing, . . . There her

mourn - ful sta - tion keep - ing, . . . Ga - zing on her dy - ing Son ;

There, in speech - less an - guish groan - ing, Yearning, trem - bling, sigh - ing,

moan - ing, Through her soul the sword had . . . gone. A - men.

2.

When no eye its pity gave us,
When there was no arm to save us,
He His love and power displayed :
By His stripes He wrought our healing,
By His death, our life revealing,
He for us the ransom paid.

3.

Jesus, may Thy love constrain us,
That from sin we may refrain us,
In thy griefs may deeply grieve :
Thee our best affections giving,
To Thy glory ever living,
May we in Thy glory live.

LATIN, *tr.* J. W. ALEXANDER.

HIS RESURRECTION AND ASCENSION.

881

187

This Resurrection and Ascension.

ST. KEVIN.

7.6.7.6. D.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-umph-ant glad-ness,

God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness;

Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters,

Led them with un-moistened foot Through the Red Sea wa-ters. A-men.

- 2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day,
 Christ hath burst His prison,
 And from three days' sleep in death
 As a sun hath risen;
 All the winter of our sins,
 Long and dark, is flying
 From His light, to whom we give
 Laud and praise undying.
- 3 Now the queen of seasons, bright
 With the day of splendor,
 With the royal feast of feasts,
 Comes its joy to render;

- Comes to glad Jerusalem,
 Who with true affection
 Welcomes, in unwearied strains,
 Jesus' resurrection.
- 4 Neither might the gates of death,
 Nor the tomb's dark portal,
 Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
 Hold Thee as a mortal;
 But to-day amidst the twelve
 Thou didst stand, bestowing
 That Thy peace, which evermore
 Passeth human knowing.

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, *tr.* J. M. NEALE.

His Resurrection and Ascension.

188

RESURREXIT.

8.7.8.7.7.5.7.5., and Refrain.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Christ is ris - en, Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain;

Christ is ris - en, Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain.

For our gain He suf - fer'd loss By di - vine de - cree; . .

He hath died up - on the cross, But our God is He. . .

This Resurrection and Ascension.

381

REFRAIN.

Christ is ris - en, Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain!

Christ is ris - en, Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain. A - men.

2.

See, the chains of death are broken;
Earth below and heaven above
Joy in each amazing token
Of His rising, Lord of love;
He for evermore shall reign
By the Father's side,
Till He comes to earth again,
Comes to claim His bride.
Christ is risen, etc.

3.

Glorious angels downward thronging
Hail the Lord of all the skies;
Heaven, with joy and holy longing
For the Word incarnate, cries
Christ is risen! Earth, rejoice,
Gleam, ye starry train;
All creation, find a voice;
He o'er all shall reign.
Christ is risen, etc.

A. T. GURNEY.

This Resurrection and Ascension.

189

MORGENLIED.

8.7., 12 lines.

F. C. MAKER.

UNISON.

HARMONY.

1. Christ is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Ris - en our vic - to - rious Head!

UNISON.

HARMONY

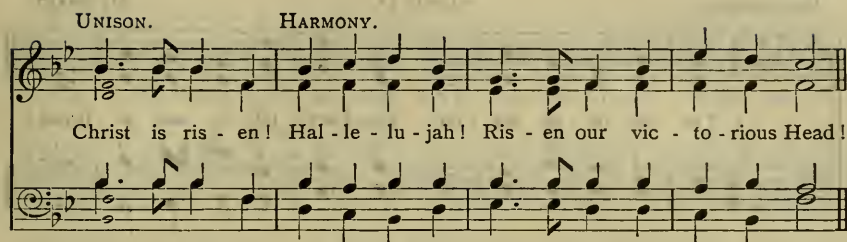
Sing His prais - es! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en from the dead!

Grate - ful - ly our hearts a - dore Him, As His light once more ap - pears,

Bow - ing down in .. joy be - fore Him, Ri - sing up from grief and tears.

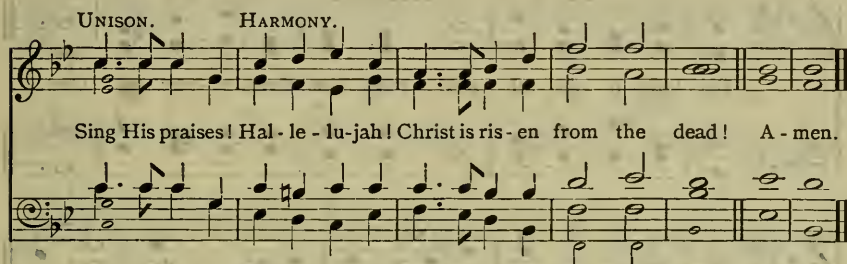
This Resurrection and Ascension.

UNISON. HARMONY.



Christ is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Ris - en our vic - to - rious Head!

UNISON. HARMONY.



Sing His praises! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en from the dead! A - men.

2 Christ is risen! all the sadness
 Of His earthly life is o'er,
 Through the open gates of gladness
 He returns to life once more;
 Death and hell before Him bending,
 He doth rise the victor now,
 Angels on His steps attending,
 Glory round His wounded brow.
 Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
 Risen our victorious Head!
 Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
 Christ is risen from the dead!

3 Christ is risen! henceforth never
 Death or hell shall us enthral,
 We are Christ's, in Him for ever
 We have triumphed over all!
 All the doubting and dejection
 Of our trembling hearts have ceased,
 'Tis His day of resurrection!
 Let us rise and keep the feast.
 Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
 Risen our victorious Head!
 Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
 Christ is risen from the dead!

J. S. B. MONSELL.

His Resurrection and Ascension.

190

LANCASHIRE.

7.6.7.6. D.

H. SMART.

1. The day of re sur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad :

The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.

From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky, . .

Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry. A - men.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light ;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own " All hail ! " and hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful ;
Let earth her song begin ;
Let the round world keep triumph
And all that is therein ;
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, *tr.* J. M. NEALE.

This Resurrection and Ascension.

FORTUNATUS.

Five II's.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Wel-come hap-py morn-ing! age to age shall say, Hell to-day is

van-quished, heaven is won to-day. Lo! the Dead is liv-ing,

God for ev-er-more; Him, their true Cre-a-tor, all His works a-dore.

Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing! age to age shall say. A-men.

2 Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,
Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on.
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day.

3 Thou, of life the author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word;
'Tis Thine own third morning: rise, O buried Lord!
Welcome, happy morning! age to age shall say.

4 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain,
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see,
Bring again our daylight; day returns with Thee.
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day!

V. H. C. FORTUNATUS (6TH CENT.), tr. J. ELLERTON.

This Resurrection and Ascension.

Lux Eoi.

8.7.8.7. D.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts and voi - ces heaven-ward raise:

Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a . hymn of praise:

He, Who on the Cross a Vic-tim, For the world's sal - va-tion bled,

Je-sus Christ, the King of glo-ry, Now is ris-en from the dead. A - men.

2 Now the iron bars are broken,
Christ from death to life is born,
Glorious life, and life immortal,
On this holy Easter morn:
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer
By His mighty enterprise,
We with Him to life eternal
By His resurrection rise.

3 Christ is risen, Christ, the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest-field,
Which with all its full abundance
At His second coming yield:
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

4 Christ is risen, we are risen!
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face:
That, with hearts in heaven dwelling,
We on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

5 Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory be to God on high;
Alleluia to the Saviour
Who has won the victory;
Alleluia to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To the Triune Majesty.

This Resurrection and Ascension.

193

VICTORY.

8.8.8.4.

PALESTRINA.

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to -

- ry of life . . is won; The song of tri - umph

has . . be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shout of holy joy outburst,
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell.
Alleluia!

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Alleluia!

ANON. (LATIN), *tr.* FRANCIS POTT.

(209)

This Resurrection and Ascension.

WORGAN.

Four 7's., with Alleluia.

Lyra Davidica.

I. Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!

Our tri-umph-ant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!

Who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
 Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
 Who endured the cross and grave,
 Sinners to redeem and save.
 Alleluia!

3 But the pains which He endured,
 Our salvation have procured;
 Now above the sky He's King,
 Where the angels ever sing
 Alleluia!

4 Sing we to our God above,
 Praise eternal as His love;
 Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
 Alleluia!

Author and Translator unknown

His Resurrection and Ascension.

195

EASTER HYMN.

Four 7's., with Alleluia.

W. H. MONK.

1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day, Al-le-lu-ia! Sons of men and an-gels say,

Al-le-lu-ia! Raise your joys and triumphs high; Al-le-lu-ia!

Sing, ye heavens, and earth re-ply. Al-le-lu-ia! A-men.

2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ has burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids Him rise,
Christ has opened paradise.
Alleluia!

3 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save;
Where thy victory, O grave?
Alleluia!

4 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head.
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
Alleluia!

5 King of glory, Soul of bliss,
Everlasting life is this,
Thee to know, Thy power to prove,
Thus to sing, and thus to love.
Alleluia!

CHARLES WESLEY.

This Resurrection and Ascension.

196

ST. ALBINUS.

7.8.7.8.4.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

1. Je - sus lives! thy ter - rors now Can no long - er,

death, ap - pall us; Je - sus lives! by this we know Thou, O

grave, canst not en - thrall us. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

- 2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!
- 3 Jesus lives! for us He died:
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!
- 4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Naught from us His love shall sever,
Life, nor death, nor pow'rs of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!
- 5 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where He has gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Alleluia!

C. F. GELLERT. *tr.* FRANCES E. COX, *alt.*

This Resurrection and Ascension.

197

MATERNA.

C. M. D.

S. A. WARD.

1. A - wake, glad soul! a - wake, a - wake! Thy Lord hath ris - en long ; . .

Go to Hisgrave, and with thee take Both tune - ful heart and song ; . .

Where life is wa - king all around, Where love's sweet voi - ces sing, . .

The first bright blossoms may be found Of an e - ter - nal spring. A - men.

Used by permission.

2.

3.

The shade and gloom of life are fled
This resurrection day;
Henceforth in Christ are no more dead,
The grave hath no more prey:
In Christ we live, in Christ we sleep,
In Christ we wake and rise;
And the sad tears death makes us weep,
He wipes from all our eyes.

Then wake, glad heart! awake, awake!
And seek thy risen Lord,
Joy in His resurrection take
And comfort in His word:
And let thy life thro' all its ways,
One long thanksgiving be,
Its theme of joy, its song of praise,
"Christ died and rose for me."

J. S. B. MONSELL.

CHRIST, THE SAVIOUR OF MEN.

791

This Atonement.

198

PASSION CHORALE.

7.6.7.6. D.

H. L. HASSLER.

I. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame bowed down,

Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown ;

O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine !

Yet, though des - pised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine. A - men.

2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinner's gain :
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain :
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour !
'Tis I deserve Thy place ;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 The joy can ne'er be spoken,
Above all joys beside,
When in Thy body broken,
I thus with safety hide :

My Lord of life, desiring
Thy glory now to see,
Beside the cross expiring,
I'd breathe my soul to Thee.

4 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end ?
O make me Thine for ever ;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to Thee.

PAUL GERHARDT, tr. J. W. ALEXANDER.

This Attonement.

199

RATHBUNN.

8.7.8.7.

ITHAMAR CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glory, Towering

o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sacred

sto - ry Ga - thers round its head sub - lime. A - men.

- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.
- 5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

JOHN BOWRING

This Atonement.

200

CROSS OF JESUS.

8.7.8.7.

J. STAINER.

1. Cross of Je - sus, cross of . . sor - row,

Where the blood of . . Christ was shed, Per - fect man on

thee did suf - fer, Per - fect God on thee has bled! A - men.

2.

Here the King of all the ages,
Throned in light ere worlds could be,
Robed in mortal flesh is dying,
Crucified by sin for me.

3.

O mysterious condescending!
O abandonment sublime!
Very God Himself is bearing
All the sufferings of time!

4.

Evermore for human failure
By His passion we can plead;
God has borne all mortal anguish,
Surely He will know our need.

JAMES S. SIMPSON.

This Attonement.

201

BROCKLESBURY.

8.7.8.7.

C. A. BARNARD.

1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross we spend ;

Life and health and peace possessing, Thro' the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend. A-men.

2.

Here we sit, in wonder, viewing
Mercy poured in streams of blood ;
Precious drops, our souls bedewing,
Make and plead our peace with God.

3.

Truly blessèd is the station,
Low before His cross to lie,
While we see divine compassion
Beaming in His gracious eye.

4.

For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
For the pains that wrought our peace ;
Gracious Saviour, we implore Thee,
In our hearts Thy love increase.

5.

Here we feel our sins forgiven,
While upon the Lamb we gaze ;
And our thoughts are all of heaven,
And our lips o'erflow with praise.

JAMES ALLEN.

This Attonement.

108

202

NEWBOLD.

.C.M.

C. KINGSLEY.

I, O for a thou- sand tongues to sing My dear Re -
 deem - er's praise; The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs
 of . . His grace, the triumphs of . . His grace. A - men.

- 2 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease;
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 3 He speaks; and listening to His voice,
 New life the dead receive,
 The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
 The humble poor believe.
- 4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,
 He sets the prisoners free;
 His blood can make the foulest clean,
 His blood availed for me.
- 5 My gracious Master and my God,
 Assist me to proclaim,
 To spread through all the earth abroad,
 The honors of Thy name.

CHARLES WESLEY.

This Atonement.

203

AZMON.

C.M.

Arranged from C. GLÄSER.

1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an-gels round the throne;

Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one. A - men.

2.

"Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!"
"Worthy the Lamb!" our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us."

3.

Jesus is worthy to receive,
Honor and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine!

4.

Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

5.

The whole creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of Him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb!

ISAAC WATTS.

This Atonement.

204

ST. STEPHEN.

C.M.

WILLIAM JONES.

1. To our Re-deem-er's glo-ri-ous name A - wake the sa - cred song:

O may His love, im - mor-tal flame, Tune ev - ery heart and tongue. A - men.

2.

His love, what mortal thought can reach,
What mortal tongue display!
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3.

He left His radiant throne on high,
Left the bright realms of bliss,
And came to earth to bleed and die:
Was ever love like this?

4.

Dear Lord, while we adoring pay
Our humble thanks to Thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
"The Saviour died for me."

5.

Oh, may the sweet, the blissful theme,
Fill every heart and tongue,
Till strangers love Thy charming name,
And join the sacred song.

ANNE STEELE.

This Atonement.

205

TRUST.

8.7.8.7

Arranged from MENDELSSOHN.

1. Saviour, source of ev-ery bless-ing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays:

Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for cease-less songs of praise. A-men.

2.

Teach me some melodious measure
Sung by raptured saints above;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.

3.

Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
Thou, to save my soul from danger,
Didst redeem me with Thy blood.

4.

By Thy hand restored, defended,
Safe through life thus far I've come;
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home.

R. ROBINSON.

This Atonement.

206

ST. THOMAS.

S.M.

A. WILLIAMS' Collection.

1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb;

Wake, ev-ery heart and ev-ery tongue, To praise the Saviour's name. A - men.

2.

Sing of His dying love;
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

3.

Sing on your heavenly way!
Ye ransomed sinners, sing!
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ, the eternal King!

4.

Soon shall ye hear Him say,
"Ye blessèd children, come."
Soon will He call you hence away,
And take His wanderers home.

5.

There shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices swell the song
Of glory to the Lamb.

WILLIAM HAMMOND,

This Atonement.

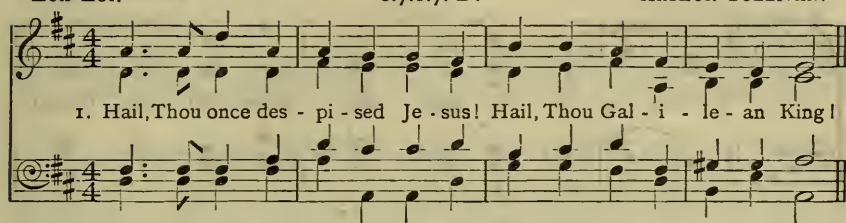
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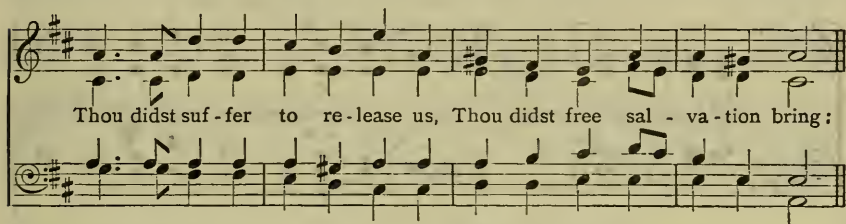
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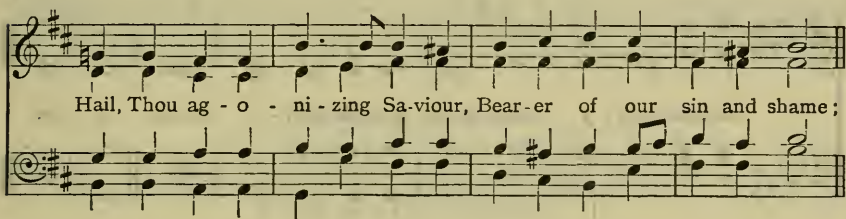
ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



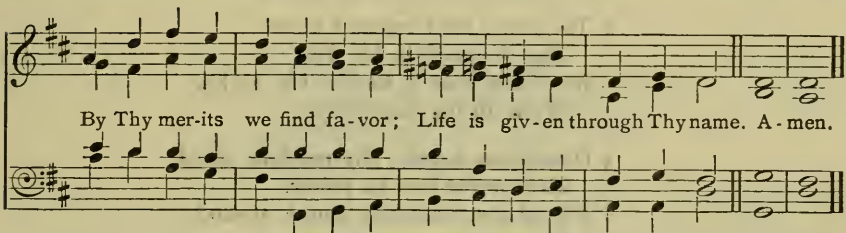
1. Hail, Thou once des - pi - sed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal - i - le - an King!



Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us, Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring:



Hail, Thou ag - o - ni - zing Sa - viour, Bear - er of our sin and shame;



By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en through Thy name. A - men.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made:
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Opened is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail, enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.

There for sinners Thou art pleading;
There Thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

JOHN BAKEWELL.

This Attonement.

208

COWPER.

C.M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. There . . is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn

from Im-man - uel's veins; And . . sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose

all their guilt - y stains, lose all their guilt - y stains. A - men.

- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be, till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lispng, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

WILLIAM COWPER.

This Atonement.

209

STATE STREET.

S.M.

J. C. WOODMAN.

1. Not what these hands have done Can save this guilt - y soul ;

Not what this toil - ing flesh has borne Can make my spi - rit . . whole. A - men.

2.

Not what I feel or do
Can give me peace with God ;
Not all my prayers, and sighs, and tears,
Can bear my awful load.

3.

Thy work alone, O Christ,
Can ease this weight of sin ;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,
Can give me peace within.

4.

Thy love to me, O God,
Not mine, O Lord, to Thee,
Can rid me of this dark unrest,
And set my spirit free.

5.

I bless the Christ of God,
I rest on love divine :
And with unfaltering lip and heart,
I call this Saviour mine.

HORATIUS BONAR.

This Atonement.

210

HENDON.

Five 7's.

H. A. CÉSAR MALAN.

1. Ask ye what great thing I know That de - lights and stirs me so?

What the high re - ward I win? Whose the name I glo - ry

in? . . Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied. A - men.

2.

What is faith's foundation strong?
 What awakes my lips to song?
 He who bore my sinful load,
 Purchased for me peace with God,
 Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

3.

Who defeats my fiercest foes?
 Who consoles my saddest woes?
 Who revives my fainting heart,
 Healing all its hidden smart?
 Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

4.

Who is Life in life to me?
 Who the Death of death will be?
 Who will place me on His right
 With the countless hosts of light?
 Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

5.

This is that great thing I know;
 This delights and stirs me so:
 Faith in Him who died to save,
 Him who triumphed o'er the grave,
 Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

JOHANN CHRISTOPH SCHWEDLER.

This Atonement.

211

ALMSGIVING.

8.8.8.4.

J. B. DYKES.

1. O Lamb of God! that tak'st a - way Our sin, and bidd'st our sor-row cease,

Turn Thou, oh, turn this night to day, Grant us Thy peace. A - men.

2.

The troubled world hath war without;
The restless, wayward heart within
Hath fear and weariness and doubt,
And death and sin.

3.

And there are needs that none can know,
And tears no eye but Thine can see;
Hopes naught can satisfy below;
We look to Thee.

4.

'Tis not the calm, deceitful dream
That earth calls peace, we ask for now:
No dropping down the fatal stream
With careless prow.

5.

Probe deep the wound if so Thou wilt,
If pain must wake us. Purge our dross:
Help us to lay our load of guilt
Beneath Thy cross.

ALASSIE B. FAUSSETT.

This Atonement.

212

118

ST. GODRIC.

6.6.6.6.8.8.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Thy works, not mine, O Christ, Speak

The first system of music features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

glad-ness to . . this heart; They tell me all is done; They

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

bid my fear de-part, To whom, save Thee, who

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

canst a-lone For sin a-tone, Lord, shall I flee? A-men.

The fourth system concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

This Atonement.

818

2.

Thy cross, not mine, O Christ,
Has borne the awful load
Of sins, that none in heaven
Or earth could bear but God.
To whom, save Thee, who canst alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

3.

Thy death, not mine, O Christ,
Has paid the ransom due;
Ten thousand deaths like mine
Would have been all too few.
To whom, save Thee, who canst alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

4.

Thy righteousness, O Christ,
Alone can cover me;
No righteousness avails
Save that which is of Thee.
To whom, save Thee, who canst alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

HORATIUS BONAR.

This Atonement.

213

NINETY AND NINE.

Irregular.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There were nine - ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the
 2. "Lord, Thou . . hast here Thy nine - ty and nine; Are
 3. But none of the ran - somed ev - er knew How
 4. "Lord, whence are those blood - drops all the way That
 5. But all through the moun - tains, thun - der - riven, And

shel - ter of the fold, But one was out on the
 they not e - nough for Thee?" But the Shepherd made an - swer :
 deep were the wa - ters crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the
 mark out the moun - tain's track?" "They were shed for one who had
 up from the rock - y steep, There a - rose a glad cry to the

hills a - way, Far off from the gates of gold—
 "This of mine Has wan - dered a - way from me!
 Lord passed thro' Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
 gone a - stray Ere the Shep - herd could bring him back."
 gate of heaven, "Re - joice! I have found My sheep!"

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This Atonement.

A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A
 And al - though the road be rough and steep, I
 Out in the desert He heard its cry—
 "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They are
 And the an - gels ech - oed a - round the throne, "Re -

- way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care, a -
 go to the des - ert to find . . my sheep, I
 Sick and help - less, and rea - dy to die,
 pierc - ed to - night by ma - ny a thorn, they are
 - joice, for the Lord brings back His own, re -

- way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.
 go to the des - ert to find my sheep."
 sick and help - less, and rea - dy to die.
 pierc - ed to - night by ma - ny a thorn."
 - joice, for the Lord brings back His own!" A - men.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE.

HIS PRIESTHOOD.

This Priesthood.

214

EVERSLEV.

C.M.

A. COTTMAN.

1. Thou art the way: to Thee a-lone From sin and death we flee;

And he who would the Father seek, Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee. A-men.

2.

Thou art the truth: Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3.

Thou art the life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm,
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death, nor hell shall harm.

4.

Thou art the way, the truth, the life
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

G. W. DOANE.

This Priesthood.

215

LENOX.

6.6.6.6.8.8.

L. EDSON.

i. Blow ye the trum-pet, blow! The glad-ly sol-emn sound;

Let all the na-tions know, To earth's re-mo-test bound,

The year of ju-bi-lee is come, the year of ju-bi-

- lee is come; Re-turn, ye ran-somed sin-ners, home! A-men.

2 Jesus, our Great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in His blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4 Ye, who have sold for naught
Your heritage above,
Shall have it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

5 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

CHARLES WESLEY.

This Priesthood.

216

RETREAT.

L.M.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. From ev - ery storm - y wind that blows, From ev - ery swell - ing

tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure re - treat; 'Tis

found be neath the mer - cy - seat. . . A - men.

- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet;
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend,
Though sundered far; by faith they meet
Around the common mercy-seat.
- 4 Ah, whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed,
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?
- 5 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

HUGH STOWELL.

This Priesthood.

217

St. AMBROSE.

7.7.7.5.

Gregorian Tone, viii. 1.

Arranged by H. J. GAUNTLETT.

1. Lord of mer-cy and of might, Of man-kind the life and

light, Ma-ker, teach-er, in-fi-nite, Je-sus, hear and save. A-men.

2.

Mighty monarch! Saviour mild!
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
Jesus, hear and save.

3.

Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings,
Jesus, hear and save.

4.

Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then,
Jesus, hear and save.

REGINALD HEBER.

HIS KINGSHIP AND FINAL TRIUMPH.

218

This Kingship and Final Triumph.

DIADEMATA.

S. M. D.

G. J. ELVEY.

i. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;

Hark! how the heavenly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own;

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,

And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

2 Crown Him the Lord of love ;
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above
In beauty glorified :
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends His wond'ring eye
At mysteries so bright.

3 Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.

His reign shall know no end,
And round His piercèd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown Him the Lord of years,
The potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me ;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

M. BRIDGES.

His Kingship and Final Triumph.

219

PRINCETHORPE.

6.5.6.5. D.

W. PITTS.

1. At the name of Je - sus Ev - ery knee shall bow,

Ev - ery tongue con - fess . . Him King of glo - ry now :

'Tis the Fa - ther's plea - sure We should call Him Lord, . .

Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y word. A - men.

2 Humbled for a season,
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed :

3 In your hearts enthrone Him ;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true ;

Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour ;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

4 Surely this Lord Jesus
Shall return again
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train ;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now.

CAROLINE M. NOEL.

This Kingship and Final Triumph.

220

ST. OSWALD.

8.7.8.7.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Christ, a - bove all glo - ry seat - ed, King tri - umph - ant, strong to save,

Dy - ing, Thou hast death de - feat - ed, Bur - ied, Thou hast spoiled the grave. A - men.

- 2 Thou art gone where now is given
What no mortal might could gain,
On the eternal throne of heaven
In Thy Father's power to reign.
- 3 There Thy kingdoms all adore Thee
Heaven above and earth below ;
While the depths of hell before Thee
Trembling and amazèd bow.
- 4 We, O Lord, with hearts adoring,
Follow Thee beyond the sky :
Hear our prayers Thy grace imploring,
Lift our souls to Thee on high ;
- 5 So when Thou again in glory
On the clouds of heaven shalt shine,
We Thy flock may stand before Thee,
Owned for evermore as Thine.
- 6 Hail! all hail! In Thee confiding,
Jesus, Thee shall all adore,
In Thy Father's might abiding
With one Spirit evermore.

ANON., *tr.* JAMES R. WOODFORD.

This Kingship and Final Triumph.

221

ST. THOMAS.

8.7.8.7.⁸.4.4.7.

S. WEBBE.

1. Lo, He comes with clouds descend-ing, Once for our sal - va - tion slain ;

Thou-sand an - gel - hosts at - tend-ing Swell the tri-umph of His train :

Al - le - lu - ia ! Al - le - lu - ia ! Christ, the Lord, re - turns to reign. A - men.

2.
Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty ;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to a tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3.
Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear :
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air :
Alleluia !
See the day of God appear.

4.
Yea, Amen ; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne ;
Saviour, take the power and glory ;
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own :
Alleluia !
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.

JOHN CENNICK ; CHARLES WESLEY.

This Kingship and Final Triumph.

222

ST. MAGNUS (NOTTINGHAM).

C.M.

J. CLARKE.

1. The Head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;

A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow. A - men.

- 2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And Heaven's eternal light.
- 3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love
And grants His name to know.
- 4 To them the cross with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.
- 5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above,
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.
- 6 The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him:
His people's hopes, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

T. KELLY.

This Kingship and Final Triumph.

223

ARTHUR'S SEAT.

6.6.6.6.8.8.

Arranged from J. Goss.

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore!

Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, . . . And tri - umph ev - er - more.

Lift up your heart! lift up your voice! Re-joice! a - gain . . . I say, re - joice! A - men.

2.

Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above.
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

3.

He sits at God's right hand
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet.
Lift up your heart! lift up your voice!
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

4.

Rejoice in glorious hope:
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home.
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice:
The trump of God shall sound,—Rejoice!

CHARLES WESLEY.

This Kingship and Final Triumph.

224

TRIUMPH.

8.7.8.7.⁸.4.7.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo-rious! See the Man of Sor-rows now ;

From the fight re-turned vic - to - rious, Ev - ery knee to Him shall bow :

Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him! Crowns be-come the Vic-tor's brow. A - men.

2.
Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him:
Rich the trophies Jesus brings:
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
Crown Him, crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

3.
Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name:
Crown Him, crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4.
Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station:
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him, crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

T. KELLY.

This Kingship and Final Triumph.

225

HARWELL.

8.7.8.7.7., with Alleluia.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise above;

Je - sus reigns, and heaven re - joi - ces; Je - sus reigns, the God of love;

See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men. A - men.

2.

King of glory, reign for ever,
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine
Happy objects of Thy grace, [own:
Destined to behold Thy face.

3.

Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, O bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away
Then, with golden harps, we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King!"

T. KELLY.

This Kingship and Final Triumph.

226

CORONATION (*First Tune*).

C.M.

O. HOLDEN.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall ;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all ;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord .. of all! A - men.

MILES' LANE (*Second Tune*).

C.M.

W. SHRUBSOLE.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall ;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him,

This Kingship and Final Triumph.

755

(crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of . . . all! A - men.

2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this floating ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all!

3 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God
Who from His altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!

5 Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call;
The God Incarnate, Man Divine,
And crown Him Lord of all!

6 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormword and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!

7 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

8 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

E. PERRONET; J. RIPPON.

This Kingship and Final Triumph.

227

MAINZER.

L.M.

J. MAINZER.

1. The Lord is King: lift up thy voice, O

earth, and all ye heavens re-joyce: From world to world the

joy shall ring, The Lord Om-ni-po-tent is King. A-men.

2.

The Lord is King: who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?

3.

The Lord is King: child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all His ways:
Let every creature speak His praise.

4.

One Lord, one empire, all secures;
He reigns, and life and death are yours:
Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,
"The Lord Omnipotent is King!"

5.

O when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,
Then may His children cease to sing,
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

J. CONDER.

This Kingship and Final Triumph.

228

OLD HUNDRETH.

L.M.

Genevan Psalter.

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies Let

the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise: Let the Re - deem - er's

name be sung Through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue. A - men.

2.

Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord ;
Eternal truth attends Thy word ;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

ISAAC WATTS.

His Kingship and Final Triumph.

CREDO.

Six 8's.

J. STAINER.

1. We saw Thee not when Thou didst come To this poor world of

sin and death, Nor e'er be-held Thy cot-tage home In

that de-spi-sed Naz-ar-eth; But we be-lieve Thy

foot-steps trod Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God. A-men.

2.
We did not see Thee lifted high
Amid that wild and savage crew,
Nor heard Thy meek, imploring cry:
"Forgive, they know not what they
do!"
Yet we believe the deed was done [sun.
Which shook the earth and veiled the

3.
We stood not by the empty tomb
Where late Thy sacred body lay,
Nor sat within that upper room,
Nor met Thee in the open way;
But we believe that angels said
"Why seek the living with the dead?"

4.
We did not mark the chosen few,
When Thou didst thro' the clouds
ascend,
First lift to heaven their wondering view,
Then to the earth all prostrate bend;
Yet we believe that mortal eyes
Beheld that journey to the skies.

5.
And now that Thou dost reign on high,
And thence Thy waiting people bless,
No ray of glory from the sky
Doth shine upon our wilderness;
But we believe Thy faithful word,
And trust in our redeeming Lord.

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

The Light of the World.

189

230

OTTERBOURNE.

L.M.

HAYDN.

Arranged by J. TURLE.

1. O grant us light, that we . . may know The wis-dom

Thou a-lone canst give; That truth may guide wher-e'er we

go, . . And vir-tue bless wher-e'er we live. A-men.

2 O grant us light, that we may see
Where error lurks in human lore,
And turn our doubting minds to Thee,
And love Thy simple word the more.

3 O grant us light, that we may learn
How dead is life from Thee apart,
How sure is joy for all who turn
To Thee an undivided heart.

4 O grant us light, in grief and pain,
To lift our burdened hearts above,
And count the very cross a gain,
And bless our Father's hidden love.

5 O grant us light, when, soon or late,
All earthly scenes shall pass away,
In Thee to find the open gate
To deathless home and endless day.

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT.

The Light of the World.

231

DOMENICA.

S. M.

HERBERT S. OAKELEY.

1. O ev - er - last - ing Light, Giv - er of dawn and day,

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Dis - pel - ler of the an - cient night In which cre - a - tion lay ; A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also consists of a treble and bass staff with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

- 2 O everlasting Light,
Shine graciously within;
Brightest of all on earth that's bright,
Come, shine away my sin.
- 3 O everlasting Truth,
Truest of all that's true,
Sure guide of erring age and youth,
Lead me, and teach me too.
- 4 O everlasting Strength,
Uphold me in the way;
Bring me, in spite of foes, at length
To joy and light and day.
- 5 O everlasting Love,
Wellspring of grace and peace,
Pour down Thy fulness from above,
Bid doubt and trouble cease.
- 6 O everlasting Rest,
Lift off life's load of care;
Relieve, revive this burdened breast,
And every sorrow bear.
- 7 Thou art in heaven our all,
Our all on earth art Thou;
Upon Thy glorious name we call,
Lord Jesus, bless us now.

HORATIUS BONAR.

The Light of the World.

232

TOULON.

Four 10's.

C. GODDIMEL.

1. O Lord, who by Thy presence hast made light The heat and bur - den

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics, and the bass staff contains a piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

of the toil-some day, Be with us al - so in the si-lent night,

The second system of musical notation continues the vocal and piano parts from the first system. It features the same instrumental settings and key signature.

Be with us when the day-light fades a - way. A - men.

The third system of musical notation concludes the first part of the hymn. It includes a key signature change to two flats (B-flat and E-flat) for the final phrase.

2.

Oh, speak a word of blessing, gracious Lord!
Thy blessing is endowed with soothing power;
On human hearts worn out with toil, Thy word
Falls soft and gentle as the evening shower.

3.

Come then, O Lord, and deign to be our guest,
After the day's confusion, toil, and din;
Oh, come to bring us peace, and joy, and rest,
To give salvation, and to pardon sin!

4.

Bind up the wounds, assuage the aching smart
Left in each bosom from the day just past,
And let us on a Father's loving heart
Forget our griefs, and find sweet rest at last.

RICHARD MASSIE, *tr.*

The Light of the World

233

BRESLAU.

L.M.

As hymnodus sacer.

1. O Christ, our true and on - ly . . . Light, Il -

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics '1. O Christ, our true and on - ly . . . Light, Il -' are written below the treble staff.

- lu - mine those who sit in night: Let those a - far now

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics '- lu - mine those who sit in night: Let those a - far now' are written below the treble staff.

hear Thy voice, And in Thy fold with us re - joice. A - men.

The third system of musical notation concludes the main melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'hear Thy voice, And in Thy fold with us re - joice. A - men.' are written below the treble staff.

2 And all who else have strayed from Thee,
O gently seek; Thy healing be
To every wounded conscience given;
And let them also share Thy heaven.

3 O make the deaf to hear Thy word;
And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,
Who dare not yet the faith avow
Though secretly they hold it now.

4 Shine on the darkened and the cold;
Recall the wanderers from Thy fold;
Unite those now who walk apart;
Confirm the weak and doubting heart:

5 So they with us may evermore
Such grace with wondering thanks adore,
And endless praise to Thee be given
By all the Church in earth and heaven.

JOHANN HEERMANN, *tr.* CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

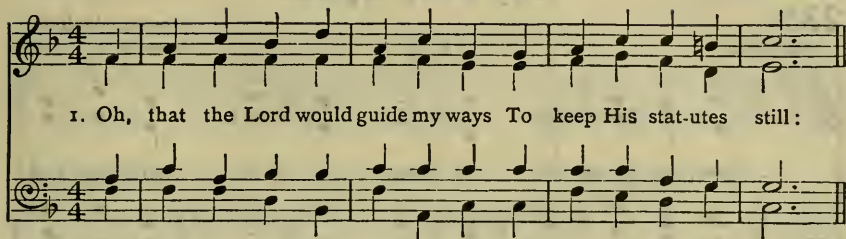
The Light of the World.

234

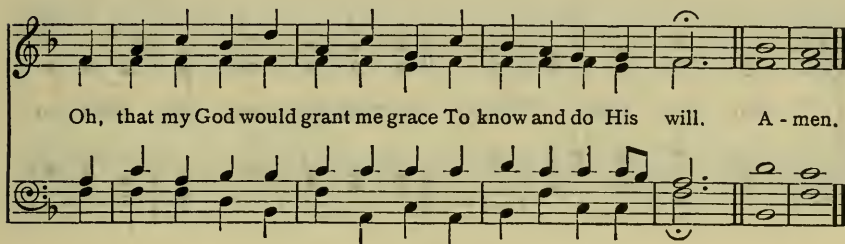
YORK.

C.M.

Scotch Psalter.



1. Oh, that the Lord would guide my ways To keep His statutes still :



Oh, that my God would grant me grace To know and do His will. A - men.

2.

Oh, send Thy Spirit down, to write
Thy law upon my heart ;
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Or act the liar's part.

3.

Order my footsteps by Thy word,
And make my heart sincere ;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord !
But keep my conscience clear.

4.

Make me to walk in Thy commands—
'Tis a delightful road ;
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my God.

ISAAC WATTS.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

The Holy Spirit.

235

MENDON.

L.M.

German Melody.
Arranged by S. DYER.

1. Come, gra-cious Spi - rit, heav - en - ly Dove, With light and

com - fort from a - bove; Be Thou our guard - ian, Thou our

guide, O'er ev - ery thought and step pre - side. A - men.

2.

The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way:
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3.

Lead us to holiness, the road
Which we must take to dwell with God:
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray.

4.

Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest:
Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there.

SIMON BROWNE.

The Holy Spirit.

236

ST. AGNES.

C.M.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Come, Ho-ly Spi - rit, heaven-ly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;

The first system of musical notation consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line is in G major, 3/4 time, and begins with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is in G major, 3/4 time, and begins with a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Kindle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

2.

Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys;
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.

3.

In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4.

Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great!

5.

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

ISAAC WATTS.

The Holy Spirit.

237

ST. CUTHBERT.

8.6.8.4.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten-der, last fare-well,

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

A Guide, a Com-fort - er bequeathed With us to dwell. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

2.

He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3.

And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

4.

And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

5.

Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

HARRIET AUBER.

The Holy Spirit.

CAPETOWN.

7-7-7-5.

F. FILITZ.

1. Come to our poor na-ture's night With Thy bless-ed in-ward light,

Ho - ly Ghost the in - fi - nite, Com-fort - er di - vine. A - men.

2.

We are sinful, cleanse us, Lord;
Sick and faint, Thy strength afford;
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter divine.

3.

Like the dew Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter divine.

4.

With us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter divine.

5.

In us, "Abba, Father," cry
Earnest of the bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter divine.

6.

Search for us the depths of God;
Upwards, by the starry road,
Bear us to Thy high abode,
Comforter divine.

GEORGE RAWSON.

The Holy Spirit.

239

CHARITY

7.7.7.5.

J. STAINER.

1. Gra-cious Spi - rit, Ho - ly Ghost, Taught by Thee, we cov - et most,

The first system of musical notation is in G minor (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff.

Of Thy gifts at Pen - te - cost, Ho - ly, heavenly Love. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff.

2.

Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore, give us Love.

3.

Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore, give us Love.

4.

Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore, give us Love.

5.

Faith and Hope and Love we see,
Joining hand in hand, agree,
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is Love.

6.

From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing,
Shed on us who to Thee sing.
Holy, heavenly Love.

C. WORDSWORTH.

The Holy Spirit.

240

LAST HOPE.

Four 7's.

Arranged from GOTTSCHALK.

1. Gra-cious Spi-rit, Love di-vine! Let Thy light with-in me shine;

All my guilt-y fears re-move, Fill me with Thy heavenly love. A-men.

2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God;
Wash me in His precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart,
Seal salvation on my heart;
Breathe Thyself into my breast,—
Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way;
Fill my soul with joy divine;
Keep me, Lord! for ever Thine.

JOHN STOCKER.

2 Holy Spirit, Love Divine,
Glow within this heart of mine;
Kindle every high desire;
Perish self in Thy pure fire!

3 Holy Spirit, Power Divine,
Fill and nerve this will of mine;
By Thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

4 Holy Spirit, Right Divine,
King within my conscience reign;
Be my Law, and I shall be
Firmly bound, for ever free.

5 Holy Spirit, Peace Divine,
Still this restless heart of mine;
Speak to calm this tossing sea,
Stayed in Thy tranquillity.

6 Holy Spirit, Joy Divine,
Gladden Thou this heart of mine;
In the desert ways I sing,
"Spring, O Well, for ever spring."

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

241

1 HOLY SPIRIT, Truth Divine,
Dawn upon this soul of mine;
Word of God, and inward Light,
Wake my spirit, clear my sight.

The Holy Spirit.

242

MORNINGTON.

S.M.

EARL OF MORNINGTON.

1. Come, Ho-ly Spi-rit, come! Let Thy bright beams a-rise;

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 2/2. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Dis-pel the dark-ness from our minds, And o-pen all our eyes. A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same treble and bass staves and key signature. The melody concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

2.

Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

3.

Convince us of our sin;
Then lead to Jesus' blood;
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

4.

'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new create the whole.

5.

Dwell therefore in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

J. HART, *alt.* A. M. TOPLADY.

The Holy Spirit.

FRANCONIA.

S.M.

J. G. EBELING.

1. Lord God, the Ho - ly Ghost, In this ac - cept - ed hour,

As on the day of Pen - te - cost, De - scend in all Thy power. A - men.

2.

We meet with one accord
 In our appointed place,
 And wait the promise of our Lord,
 The Spirit of all grace.

3.

The young, the old, inspire
 With wisdom from above;
 And give us hearts and tongues of fire
 To pray, and praise, and love.

4.

Spirit of light, explore,
 And chase our gloom away,
 With luster shining more and more
 Unto the perfect day.

5.

Spirit of truth, be Thou,
 In life and death, our guide;
 O Spirit of adoption, now
 May we be sanctified!

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

The Holy Spirit.

244

WOOLWICH.

S.M.

C. E. KETTLE.

1. Blest Com- fort - er Di - vine, Let rays of heav - en - ly love

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

A - mid our gloom and dark - ness shine, And guide our souls a - bove. A - men.

The second system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

2.

Draw with Thy still small voice
From every sinful way,
And bid the mourning saint rejoice,
Though earthly joys decay.

3.

By Thine inspiring breath,
Make every cloud of care,
And e'en the gloomy vale of death,
A smile of glory wear.

4.

O fill Thou every heart
With love to all our race;
Great Comforter, to us impart
These blessings of Thy grace.

LYDIA HUNTLEY SIGOURNEY.

The Holy Spirit.

245

GRACE CHURCH.

L.M.

PLEYEL.

1. Come, O Cre - a - tor Spi - rit blest! And in our

souls take up Thy rest; Come, with Thy grace and heaven - ly

aid, To fill the hearts which Thou hast made A - men.

2 Great Paraclete! to Thee we cry:
O highest gift of God most high!
O fount of life! O fire of love!
And sweet anointing from above!

3 Our senses touch with light and fire;
Our hearts with charity inspire;
And with endurance from on high
The weakness of our flesh supply.

4 Far back our enemy repel,
And let Thy peace within us dwell;
So may we, having Thee for guide,
Turn from each hurtful thing aside.

5 O may Thy grace on us bestow
The Father and the Son to know,
And evermore to hold confessed
Thyself of each the Spirit blest.

ANON., *tr.* E. CASWALL.

The Holy Spirit.

246

MORECAMBE.

Four 10's.

F. C. ATKINSON.

1. Spi - rit of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth; through

all its pul - ses move; Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,

And . . make me love Thee as I ought to love. A - men.

- 2 I ask no dream, no prophet-ecstasies;
No sudden rending of the veil of clay;
No angel-visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.
- 3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
- 4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.
- 5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,
My heart and altar, and Thy love the flame.

GEORGE CROLY.

The Holy Spirit.

247

TOULON.

Four 10's.

C. GOUDIMEL.

1. O Ho-ly Spi - rit! now de-scend on me As showers of rain up -

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: "1. O Ho-ly Spi - rit! now de-scend on me As showers of rain up -"

- on the thirst-y ground; Cause me to flou - rish as a spread-ing tree;

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "- on the thirst-y ground; Cause me to flou - rish as a spread-ing tree;"

May all Thy pre-cious fruits in me be found. A - men.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "May all Thy pre-cious fruits in me be found. A - men."

- 2 Be Thou my guide into all truth divine;
Give me increasing knowledge of my God:
Show me the glories that in Jesus shine,
And make my heart the place of His abode.
- 3 Be Thou my quickener—in me revive
Each drooping grace so prone to fade and die;
Help me on Jesus day by day to live,
And loosen more and more each earthly tie.
- 4 Blest Spirit! I would yield myself to Thee,
Do for me more than I can ask or think;
Let me Thy holy habitation be,
And daily deeper from Thy fulness drink.

CHRISTINA FORSYTH.

The Holy Spirit.

248

SCHUMANN.

S.M.

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God; Fill me with life a - new, ..

That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do. A - men.

2.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do and to endure.

3.

Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine,
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

4.

Breathe on me, Breath of God;
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

E. HATCH.

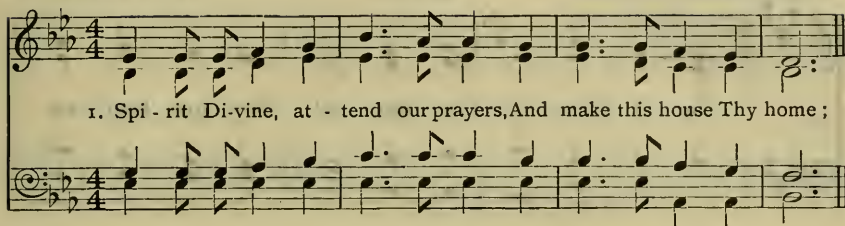
The Holy Spirit.

249

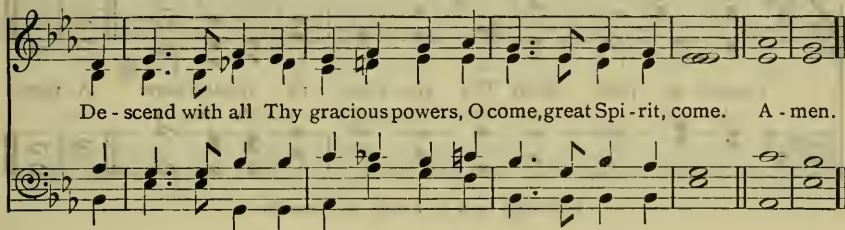
BRECON.

C.M.

N. HEINS



1. Spi - rit Di - vine, at - tend our prayers, And make this house Thy home ;



De - scend with all Thy gracious powers, O come, great Spi - rit, come. A - men.

2.

Come as the light ; to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe ;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

3.

Come as the fire ; and purge our hearts,
Like sacrificial flame :
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's Name.

4.

Come as the dove ; and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love ;
And let Thy Church on earth become
Blest as Thy Church above.

5.

Spirit Divine, attend our prayers ;
Make a lost world Thy home ;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers,
O come, great Spirit, come.

ANDREW REED.

The Holy Spirit.

250

ULLESWATER.

7-7-7.

FRANK L. SEALY.

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal setting. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line with the lyrics: "1. Ho - ly Ghost, the Com - fort - er! Now from high - est" and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics: "heaven ap - pear; Send Thy gra - cious ra - diance here. A - men." and includes a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4.

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- 2 Come to them who suffer dearth,
With Thy gifts of priceless worth,
Lighten all who dwell on earth.
- 3 Thou the heart's most precious Guest,
Thou of Comforters the best,
Give to us, the o'erladen, rest.
- 4 What without Thy aid is wrought,
Skilful deed or wisest thought,
Proves at last but vain and naught.
- 5 Blessed Sun of grace! o'er all
Faithful hearts who on Thee call,
Let Thy joy and solace fall.
- 6 Cleanse us, Lord, from sinful strain,
O'er the parchèd heart, O rain;
Heal the wounded from its pain.
- 7 Bend the stubborn will to Thine:
Melt the cold with fire divine;
Erring hearts aright incline.
- 8 Grant us, Lord, who cry to Thee,
Steadfast in the faith to be;
Give Thy gifts of charity.
- 9 May we live in holiness,
And in death find happiness,
And abide with Thee in bliss!

CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

The Holy Spirit.

251

CANONBURY.

L.M.

Arranged from SCHUMANN.

1. How near to us, O God, Thou art! Felt in the movement of the heart;

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Near - er than self Thou art to each; The truth of Thine in-dwelling teach. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

2.

With feverish restlessness and pain
We strive to shut Thee out—in vain!
To darkened mind and rebel will
Thou art the only Day-spring still.

3.

Eyes art Thou unto us, the blind;
We turn to Thee, ourselves to find:
We cannot ope a door of prayer,
But Thou art seeking entrance there.

4.

O Father, Spirit! more than near!
Through all our thought Thy voice we hear;
Our life would welcome Thy control,
Immanuel! God within the soul.

5.

Thou fill'st our being's hidden springs;
Thou giv'st our wishes heavenward wings;
We live Thy life, we breathe Thy breath,
And in Thy presence is no death.

The Holy Spirit.

252

125

ABENDS.

L.M.

HERBERT S. OAKELEY.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: '1. O Breath of God, breathe on us now, And move with - in us while we pray; The spring of our new life art Thou, The ve - ry light of our new day. A - men.'

2 O strangely art Thou with us, Lord,
Neither in height nor depth to seek:
In nearness shall Thy voice be heard;
Spirit to spirit Thou dost speak.

3 Christ is our Advocate on high;
Thou art our Advocate within:
O plead the truth, and make reply
To every argument of sin.

4 But ah, this faithless heart of mine!
The way I know; I know my Guide;
Forgive me, O my Friend divine,
That I so often turn aside.

5 Be with me when no other friend
The mystery of my heart can share;
And be Thou known, when fears transcend,
By Thy best name of Comforter.

A. H. VINE.

The Holy Spirit.

VIGILANCE.

Four 10's.

FRANK L. SEALY.

1. A - wake, O . . Lord, as in the time of old!

Come down, O Spi - rit, in Thy power and might!

For lack of Thee our hearts are strange-ly cold,

Our minds but blind - ly gro - ping toward the light. A - men.

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- 2 Doubts are abroad; make Thou these doubts to cease!
Fears are within: set Thou these fears at rest!
Strife is among us; melt that strife to peace!
Change marches onward: may all change be blest.
- 3 It is not knowledge that we chiefly need,
Though knowledge sanctified by Thee is dear:
It is the will and power to love indeed;
It is the constant thought that God is near.
- 4 Make us to be what we profess to be;
Let prayer be prayer, and praise be heartfelt praise;
From unreality oh! set us free,
And let our words be echoed by our ways.
- 5 Turn us, good Lord, and so shall we be turned;
Let every passion grieving Thee be stilled:
Then shall our race be won, our guerdons earned,
Our Master looked on, and our joy fulfilled.

The Holy Spirit.

254

ELLERS.

Four 10's.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Thou Life with - in my life, than self more near,

Thou veil - ed Pres - ence in - fi - nite - ly clear,

From all il - lu - sive shows of sense I flee,

To find my cen - ter and my rest in Thee. A - men.

2 Below all depths Thy saving mercy lies,
Through thickest glooms I see Thy light arise;
Above the highest heavens Thou art not found
More surely than within this earthly round.

3 Take part with me against these doubts that rise
And seek to throne Thee far in distant skies:
Take part with me against this self that dares
Assume the burden of these sins and cares.

4 How shall I call Thee Who art always here?
How shall I praise Thee Who art still most dear?
What may I give Thee, save what Thou hast given?
And whom but Thee have I in earth or heaven?

ELIZA SCUDDER.

The Holy Spirit.

255

THE INDWELLING SAVIOUR.

g.8.g.8.

C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: '1. O Spi - rit, whose name is the Sa - - viour, Come, en - ter this spi - rit of mine, And make it for ev - er Thy dwell - ing, A home where-in all things are Thine! A - men.'

- 2 O Son of the Father Eternal,
Once with us, a Friend and a Guest,
Abide in Thine own human mansion,
Its Joy and its Hope and its Rest!
- 3 Leave in me no darkness unlighted,
Unwarmed by Thy truth's holy fire;
No thought which Thou canst not inhabit,
No purpose Thou dost not inspire.
- 4 Shut in unto silence, my midnight
Is dawn, if Thy presence I see;
When I open my doors to Thy coming,
Lo! all things are radiant with Thee.
- 5 Oh, what is so sweet as to love Thee,
And live with Thee always in sight?
Lord, enter this house of my being,
And fill every room with Thy light!

LUCY LARCOM.

The Holy Spirit.

256

FERGUSON.

S.M.

G. KINGSLEY.

r. Be - hold what won - drous grace The Fa - ther

has be - stowed On sin - ners of a mor - tal

race, To call . . . them sons of God! A - men.

- 2 Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made;
But when we see our Saviour here,
We shall be like our Head.
- 3 A hope so much divine
May trials well endure,
May purge our souls from sense and sin,
As Christ the Lord is pure.
- 4 If in my Father's love
I share a filial part,
Send down Thy Spirit, like a dove,
To rest upon my heart.
- 5 We would no longer lie
Like slaves beneath the throne;
Our faith shall "Abba, Father!" cry,
And Thou the kindred own.

ISAAC WATTS.

The Holy Spirit.

257

PARACLETE.

C.M.

F. C. MAKER.

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal setting. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: '1. Go not, . . my soul, in search of Him; Thou wilt not find . . Him there, Or in . . the depths of shad - ow dim, Or heights of up - per air. A - men.'

2 For not in far-off realms of space
The Spirit hath His throne;
In every heart He findeth place,
And waiteth to be known.

3 O gift of gifts, O grace of grace,
That God should condescend
To make thy heart His dwelling-place,
And be thy daily friend!

4 Then go not thou in search of Him,
But to thyself repair;
Wait thou within the silence dim,
And thou shalt find Him there.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER.

The Holy Spirit.

258

GRACE CHURCH.

L.M.

PLEVEL.

1. Come, bless - ed Spi - rit! source of light! Whose power and

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics '1. Come, bless - ed Spi - rit! source of light! Whose power and' are written below the treble staff.

grace are un - con - fined, Dis - pel the gloom - y shades of

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues with accompaniment. The lyrics 'grace are un - con - fined, Dis - pel the gloom - y shades of' are written below the treble staff.

night— The thick - er dark - ness of . . the mind. A - men.

The third system of musical notation, concluding the hymn. The melody ends with a double bar line in the treble staff, and the bass staff also concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics 'night— The thick - er dark - ness of . . the mind. A - men.' are written below the treble staff.

- 2 To mine illumined eyes, display
The glorious truths Thy word reveals;
Cause me to run the heavenly way,
Thy book unfold, and loose the seals.
- 3 Thine inward teachings make me know
The mysteries of redeeming love,
The vanity of things below,
And excellence of things above.
- 4 While through this dubious maze I stray,
Spread, like the sun, Thy beams abroad,
To show the dangers of the way,
And guide my feeble steps to God.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME.

The Holy Spirit.

NEW HAVEN.

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost! in love Shed on us

from a - bove Thine own bright ray; Di - vine - ly

good Thou art; Thy sa - cred gifts im - part

To glad - den each sad heart; Oh, come to - day! A - men.

2 Come, tenderest Friend, and best,
Our most delightful Guest!
With soothing power;
Rest, which the weary know;
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow;
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow;
Cheer us, this hour!

3 Come, Light serene! and still
Our inmost bosoms fill;
Dwell in each breast:
We know no dawn but thine;
Send forth thy beams divine,
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest.

4 Exalt our low desires;
Extinguish passion's fires;
Heal every wound;
Our stubborn spirits bend;
Our icy coldness end;
Our devout steps attend,
While heavenward bound.

5 Come, all the faithful bless;
Let all, who Christ confess,
His praise employ:
Give virtue's rich reward;
Victorious death accord,
And, with our glorious Lord,
Eternal joy!

RAY PALMER, *tr.*

REST.

Six 8's.

J. STAINER.

i. Cre - a - tor Spi - rit, by whose aid The world's foun - da - tions

first were laid, Come, vis - it ev - ery hum - ble mind; Come,

UNISON.
pour Thy joys on hu - man kind; From sin, and sor - row

HARMONY.
set us free, And make Thy tem - ples wor - thy Thee. A - men.

2.
O Source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete !
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire ;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.

3.
Plenteous of grace, come from on high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy ;
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe ;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee.

4.
Immortal honor, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's Name ;
The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died ;
And equal adoration be
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee.

J. DRYDEN, *tr., alt. and ab.*

The Holy Spirit.

261

WAREHAM.

L.M.

WILLIAM KNAPP.

i. O Spi - rit of the liv - ing God, In all . . Thy

plen - i - tude of grace, Wher - e'er the foot of man hath

trod, De - scend on our a - pos - tate race. A - men.

2.

Give tongues of fire and hearts of love
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Where'er the joyful sound is heard,

3.

Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4.

O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the round earth her God to meet;
Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

5.

Baptize the nations, far and nigh,
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

6.

God from eternity hath willed
All flesh shall His salvation see;
So be the Father's love fulfilled,
The Saviour's sufferings crowned through Thee.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

The Holy Spirit.

262

WHITBURN.

L.M.

H. BAKER.

1. Hath not thy heart with - in thee burned At eve - ning's

The first system of musical notation is in 3/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. Hath not thy heart with - in thee burned At eve - ning's".

calm and ho - ly hour, As if its in - most depths dis -

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "calm and ho - ly hour, As if its in - most depths dis -".

- cerned The pre - sence of . . a lof - tier Power? A - men.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "- cerned The pre - sence of . . a lof - tier Power? A - men."

- 2 Hast thou not heard 'mid forest glades,
While ancient rivers murmured by,
A voice from forth the eternal shades,
That spake a present Deity?
- 3 And as upon the sacred page,
Thine eye in rapt attention turned
O'er records of a holier age,
Hath not thy heart within thee burned?
- 4 It was the voice of God that spake
In silence to thy silent heart;
And bade each holier thought awake,
And every dream of earth depart.
- 5 Voice of our God, O yet be near!
In low, sweet accents whisper peace;
Direct us on our pathway here;
Then bid in heaven our wanderings cease.

S. G. BULLFINCH.

THE WORD OF GOD.

263

MAGDALENA.

7.6.7.6. D.

J. STAINER.

i. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,

O Truth, un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky ;

We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page

A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age. A - men.

- 2 The Church from Thee, her Master,
Received the gift divine;
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine;
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Thee, the living Word.
- 3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;

- It is the chart and compass,
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
- 4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnished gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

W. WALSHAM HOW.

The Word of God.

264

SAWLEY.

C.M.

J. WALCH.

i. Lamp of our feet, where - by . . we trace

The first system of musical notation is in 3/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "i. Lamp of our feet, where - by . . we trace".

Our path when wont to stray; Stream from the fount of

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Our path when wont to stray; Stream from the fount of".

heaven - ly grace, Brook by the trav - eler's way; A - men.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "heaven - ly grace, Brook by the trav - eler's way; A - men.".

- 2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky;
- 3 Pillar of fire, through watches dark,
Or radiant cloud by day,
When waves would whelm our tossing bark,
Our anchor and our stay;
- 4 Word of the everlasting God,
Will of His glorious Son;
Without Thee how could earth be trod
Or heaven itself be won?
- 5 Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts;
And to its heavenly teaching turn,
With simple, child-like hearts.

BERNARD BARTON.

The Word of God.

265

NOX PRÆCESSIT.

C.M.

J. B. CALKIN.

1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, in Thy word What

end - less glo - ry shines! For ev - er be Thy

name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines. A - men.

2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

3 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

ANNE STEELE.

The Word of God.

266

HOLY TRINITY.

C.M.

J. BARNBY.

1. How pre-cious is the book di-vine, By in - spi - ra - tion given: . .

Bright as a lamp its doctrine shine, To guide our souls to heaven. A - men.

2.

Its light, descending from above,
Our gloomy world to cheer,
Displays a Saviour's boundless love,
And brings His glories near.

3.

It shows to man his wandering ways,
And where his feet have trod;
And brings to view the matchless grace
Of a forgiving God.

4.

It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

5.

This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

JOHN FAWCETT.

The Word of God.

267

CHESTERFIELD.

C.M.

T. HAWEIS.

1. The Spi - rit breathes up - on . . the word, And brings the

truth to sight; Pre - cepts and prom - is - es . . af -

- ford A sanc - - ti - fy - - ing light. A - men.

- 2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun:
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.
- 3 The Hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat:
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.
- 4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.
- 5 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory break upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

WILLIAM COWPER.

The Word of God.

268

ST. CYPRIAN.

Four 6's.

RICHARD R. CHOPE.

1. Lord, Thy word a - bi - deth, And our foot-steps gui - deth;

Who its truth be - liev - eth Light and joy re - ceiv - eth. A - men.

2.

When our foes are near us,
Then Thy word doth cheer us;
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3.

When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

4.

Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

5.

Word of mercy, giving
Succor to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

6.

O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee.

HENRY W. BAKER.

The Word of God.

269

BRADFIELD.

C.M.

J. B. CALKIN.

1. There is a book, who runs may read, Which heavenly truth im - parts,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

And all the lore its scholars need, Pure eyes and Christian hearts. A - men.

The second system of musical notation, continuing from the first. It also consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

2.

The works of God, above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book to show
How God himself is found.

3.

The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.

4.

The dew of heaven is like Thy grace,
It steals in silence down;
But, where it lights, the favored place
By richest fruits is known.

5.

The raging fire, the roaring wind,
Thy boundless power display;
But in the gentler breeze we find
The Spirit's viewless way.

6.

Thou, who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee
And read Thee everywhere.

J. KEBLE.

The Word of God.

270

HENLOW.

C.M. D.

B. W. HORNER.

i. We lim - it not the truth of God To our poor reach of mind,

By no - tions of our day and sect, Crude, par - tial, and con - fined ;

No, let a new and bet - ter hope With - in our hearts be stirred ;

UNISON.

The Lord hath yet more light and truth To break forth from His word. A - men.

Ped.

The Word of God.

2.

Who dares to bind to his dull sense
The oracles of heaven,
For all the nations, tongues, and climes,
And all the ages given;
That universe, how much unknown!
That ocean unexplored;
The Lord hath yet more light and truth
To break forth from His word.

3.

Darkling our great forefathers went
The first steps of the way;
'Twas but the dawning, yet to grow
Into the perfect day.
And grow it shall; our glorious sun
More fervid rays afford;
The Lord hath yet more light and truth
To break forth from His word.

4.

The valleys past, ascending still,
Our souls would higher climb,
And look down from supernal heights
On all the bygone time.
Upward we press; the air is clear,
And the sphere-music heard;
The Lord hath yet more light and truth
To break forth from His word.

5.

O Father, Son, and Spirit, send
Us increase from above;
Enlarge, expand all Christian souls
To comprehend Thy love;
And make us to go on to know,
With nobler powers conferred.
The Lord hath yet more light and truth
To break forth from His word.

GEORGE RAWSON.

The Word of God.

271

GERMANY.

L.M.

WM. GARDINER'S *Sacred Melodies.*
Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

1. O God, whose voice the a - ges hear, Whose mu - sic

thrills through worlds un-known, In - form our hearts with power di -

- vine, And wake pale doubt Thy name to own. A - men.

- 2 O Thou, whose ocean's tide hath filled
Creation's space with kindly sway,
Touch every home from shore to shore
With gentle truth's immortal ray.
- 3 O Thou, who guardest great and small,
Whose children own Thee Love sublime,
Make strong each heart that on Thee waits,
Shine through the pictured screen of time.
- 4 O Thou, whose paths are sown with stars,
Whose patience every child doth gird,
We thank Thy love for life supreme,
We praise for matchless hope Thy word.
- 5 Be Thou about us all our years,
May all good works through Thee increase,
Let sweetest calm ensue from tears,
From earth's brief war Thy perfect peace.

F. A. ROLLO RUSSELL.

THE GOOD NEWS OF GRACE.

The Good News of Grace.

272

BERA.

L.M.

J. E. GOULD.

1. Be - hold, a Stran - ger at . . the door! He gen - tly

knocks, has knocked be - fore, Has wait - ed long, is . . wait - ing

still; You . . treat no o - ther friend so . . ill. A - men.

- 2 O lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart, and laden hands;
O matchless kindness! and He shows
That matchless kindness to His foes.
- 3 Admit Him, for the human breast
Ne'er entertained so kind a Guest:
The Man of Nazareth, 'tis He,
With garments dyed at Calvary.
- 4 Yet know, nor of the terms complain,
If Jesus comes, He comes to reign,—
To reign, and with no partial sway;
Thoughts must be slain that disobey.
- 5 Sovereign of souls, Thou Prince of Peace,
O may Thy gentle reign increase!
Throw wide the door, each willing mind;
And be His empire all mankind.

JOSEPH GRIGG.

The Good News of Grace.

273

SAXBY.

L.M.

T. R. MATTHEWS.

1. With tear - ful eyes I look a - round; Life seems a

dark and storm - y sea; Yet 'midst the gloom I hear a

sound, A heaven - ly whis - per, "Come to Me!" A - men.

2.

It tells me of a place of rest,
It tells me where my soul may flee:
O, to the weary, faint, oppressed,
How sweet the bidding, "Come to Me!"

3.

"Come, for all else must fail and die;
Earth is no resting-place for thee;
Heavenward direct thy weeping eye;
I am thy portion; Come to Me!"

4.

O voice of mercy, voice of love!
In conflict, grief, and agony
Support me, cheer me from above,
And gently whisper, "Come to Me!"

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

The Good News of Grace.

274

MARYTON.

L.M.

H. P. SMITH.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of staves. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: '1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's plea-sures shall I still hold dear? Shall life's swift pass - ing years all fly, . . And still my soul in slum - ber lie? A - men.'

2 God calling yet! shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise,
And basely His kind care repay?
He calls me still; can I delay?

3 God calling yet! and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

4 God calling yet! and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still; my heart, awake!

5 God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

G. TERSTEEGEN, *tr.* SARAH B. FINDLATER.

The Good News of Grace.

275

STAINCLIFFE.

L.M.

R. W. DIXON.

1. Be - hold the Mas - ter pass - eth by! O see - st thou

not His plead - ing eye? With low sad voice He call - eth

thee, "Leave this vain world, and fol - low Me." A - men.

- 2 O soul, bowed down with harrowing care,
Hast thou no thought for heaven to spare?
From earthly toils lift up thine eye;
Behold, the Master passeth by!
- 3 One heard Him calling long ago,
And straightway left all things below,
Counting his earthly gain as loss
For Jesus and His blessèd cross.
- 4 That "Follow Me" his faithful ear
Seemed every day afresh to hear:
Its echoes stirred his spirit still,
And fired his hope, and nerved his will.
- 5 God gently calls us every day:
Why should we then our bliss delay?
Thou, Lord, e'en now art calling me;
I will leave all, and follow Thee.

W. WALSHAM HOW.

The Good News of Grace.

276

ST. ANDREW.

S.M.

J. BARNBY.

1. The Spi - rit in our hearts Is

whis-pering, "Sin - ner, come;" The Bride, the Church of

Christ, pro-claims To all His chil - dren, "Come." A - men.

2.

Let him that heareth, say
To all about him, "Come;"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness
To Christ, the fountain, come.

3.

Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life:
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4.

Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, "I quickly come;"
Lord, even so; I wait Thine hour;
Jesus, my Saviour, come.

H. U. ONDERDONK.

The Good News of Grace.

277

SCHUMANN.

S.M.

1. Give, thou, thy youth to God, With

all its bud - ding love; Send up thy o - pening

heart to Him, Fix it on One a - bove. A - men.

2.

Be early wise for heaven,
Choose, thou, the narrow way;
The gate is strait, the road is rough,
But it will end in day.

3.

Take, thou, the side of God,
In things or great or small,
So shall He ever take thy side,
And bear thee safe through all.

4.

Quail not before the bad,
Be brave for truth and right,
Fear God alone, and ever walk
As in His holy sight.

HORATIUS BONAR.

The Good News of Grace.

278

INVITATION.

Eight 6's.

F. C. MAKER.

1. Come to the Sa-viour now, He gen-tly call-eth thee;

In true re-pent-ance bow, Be-fore Him bend the knee;

He wait-eth to be-stow Sal-va-tion, peace, and love,

True joy on earth be-low, A home in heaven a-bove. A-men.

2.

Come to the Saviour now,
Ye who have wandered far,
Renew your solemn vow,
For His by right you are;
Come, like poor wandering sheep
Returning to His fold;
His arm will safely keep,
His love will ne'er grow cold.

3.

Come to the Saviour, all,
Whate'er your burdens be;
Hear now His loving call,
"Cast all your care on Me."
Come, and for every grief
In Jesus you will find
A sure and safe relief,
A loving friend and kind.

JOHN M. WIGNER.

The Good News of Grace.

279

ST. BEES.

Four 7's.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Hark, my soul, it is the Lord! 'Tis thy Sa-viour, hear His word;

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is a four-part setting of the first line of the hymn.

Je-sus speaks, and speaks to thee, " Say, poor sin - ner, lovest thou Me? " A - men.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves in the same key signature and time signature as the first system. It continues the four-part setting of the hymn, ending with a double bar line and repeat signs.

- 2 " I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.
- 3 " Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.
- 4 " Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.
- 5 " Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?
- 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more!

WILLIAM COWPER.

The Good News of Grace.

280

CONSECRATION.

Four 7's.

GEORGE M. GARRETT.

1. "Come," said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, "Come, and make My paths your choice ;

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

I will guide you to your home, Wea - ry pil - grim, hi - ther come. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

2.

"Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary pilgrim, hither haste.

3.

"Ye who, tossed on beds of pain,
Seek for ease, but seek in vain ;
Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
In remorse for guilt who mourn ;

4.

"Hither come, for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound,
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure."

ANNA L. BARBAULD.

The Good News of Grace.

281

ST HILDA.

7.6.7.6. D.

J. H. KNECHT.
EDWARD HUSBAND.

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,

In low - ly . . pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:

Shame on us, Christian bro - thers, His name and sign who bear,

O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him standing there! A - men.

2.

O Jesus, Thou art knocking ;
And lo, that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred ;
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait !
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate !

3.

O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
" I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat Me so ?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door ;
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

W. WALSHAM HOW.

The Good News of Grace.

282

COME UNTO ME.

7.6.7.6. D.

J. B. DYKES.

Org.

1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."

O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest !

It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love that can - not cease. A - men.

2.
 "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
 And I will give you light."
 O loving voice of Jesus,
 Which comes to cheer the night !
 Our hearts were filled with sadness,
 And we had lost our way,
 But He has brought us gladness,
 And songs at break of day.

3.
 "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
 And I will give you life."
 O cheering voice of Jesus,
 Which comes to aid our strife !

The foe is stern and eager,
 The fight is fierce and long ;
 But Thou hast made us mighty,
 And stronger than the strong.

4.
 "And whosoever cometh,
 I will not cast him out."
 O welcome voice of Jesus,
 Which drives away our doubt !
 Which calls us, very sinners,
 Unworthy though we be
 Of love so free and boundless,
 To come, O Lord, to Thee.

W. C. DIX,

The Good News of Grace.

283

HOLLINGSIDE.

Eight 7's.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Pil - grim, bur - dened with thy sin, Come the way to Zi - on's gate ;

There, till mer - cy speaks with - in, Knock, and weep, and watch, and wait :

Knock, He knows the sin - ner's cry ; Weep, He loves the mourn - er's tears ;

Watch, for sav - ing grace is nigh ; Wait, till heavenly grace ap - pears. A - men.

2.

Hark ! it is the Saviour's voice,
 " Welcome, pilgrim, to thy rest !"
 Now within the gate rejoice,
 Safe, and owned, and bought, and blest :
 Safe, from all the lures of vice ;
 Owned, by joys the contrite know ;
 Bought, by love, and life the price ;
 Blest, the mighty debt to owe.

3.

Holy pilgrim, what for thee
 In a world like this remains ?
 From thy guarded breast shall flee
 Fear, and shame, and doubts, and pains :
 Fear, the hope of heaven shall fly,
 Shame, from glory's view retire ;
 Doubt, in full belief shall die,
 Pain, in endless bliss expire.

GEORGE CRABBE.

The Good News of Grace.

284

ST. MABYN.

8.7.8.7.

A. H. BROWN.

1. Was there ev - er kind - est shepherd, Half so gen - tle, half so sweet,

As the Sa - viour who would have us Come and ga - ther round His feet? A - men.

2.

It is God; His love looks mighty,
But is mightier than it seems;
'Tis our Father; and His fondness
Goes far out beyond our dreams.

3.

There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

4.

There's no place where earthly sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There's no place where earthly failings
Have such kindly judgment given.

5.

For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

6.

But we make His love too narrow
By false limits of our own;
And we magnify His strictness
With a zeal He will not own.

7.

There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

8.

If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

F. W. FABER.

The Good News of Grace.

285

DORRANCE (First Tune).

8.7.8.7.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our

life's wild rest - less sea Day by day His sweet voice

sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me!" A - men.

GALILEE (Second Tune).

8.7.8.7.

W. H. JUDE.

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our

The Good News of Grace.

life's wild rest-less sea Day by day His sweet voice

sound-eth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low Me!" A-men.

2.

Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more!"

3.

In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these!"

4.

Jesus calls us! by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all!

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER.

The Good News of Grace.

286

STEPHANOS (*First Tune*).

8.5.8.3.

HENRY W. BAKER.

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?

"Come to Me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest." A - men.

BULLINGER (*Second Tune*).

8.5.8.3.

E. W. BULLINGER.

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?

"Come to Me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be . . . at rest." A - men.

The Good News of Grace.

782

2.

Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."

3.

Is there diadem, as monarch,
That His brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

4.

If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5.

If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan past."

6.

If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7.

Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, "Yes."

Based on an early Greek Hymn. J. M. NEALE.

The Good News of Grace.

287

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE.

II. IO. II. IO.

S. WEBBE.

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish;

Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel:

Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;

Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not heal. A - men.

2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
"Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."

3 Here see the Bread of life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

THOMAS MOORE.

The Good News of Grace.

288

ST. MATTHEW.

C.M. D.

W. CROFT.

1. The Lord is rich and mer - ci - ful, The Lord is ve - ry kind;

Oh, come to Him, come now to Him, With a be - liev - ing mind.

His com-forts, they shall strengthen thee, Like flow - ing wa - ters cool;

And He shall for thy spi - rit be A foun-tain ev - er full. A - men.

2.

The Lord is glorious and strong,
Our God is very high;
Oh, trust in Him, trust now in Him,
And have security.
He shall be to thee like the sea,
And thou shalt surely feel
His wind, that bloweth healthily,
Thy sicknesses to heal.

3.

The Lord is wonderful and wise,
As all the ages tell;
Oh, learn of Him, learn now of Him,
Then with thee it is well.
And with His light thou shalt be blest,
Therein to work and live;
And He shall be to thee a rest
When evening hours arrive.

T. T. LYNCH.

The Good News of Grace.

289

AGNUS DEI.

8.8.8.6.

W. BLOW.

1. Just as thou art, with-out one trace Of love, or

joy, or in-ward peace, Or meet-ness for the

heaven-ly place, O guilt-y sin-ner, come! A-men.

2 Burdened with guilt, wouldst thou be blest?

Trust not the world; it gives no rest;

Christ brings relief to hearts opprest;

O weary sinner, come!

3 Come, leave thy burden at His cross;

Count all thy gains but empty dross;

His grace repays all earthly loss;

O needy sinner, come!

4 Come, hither bring thy boding fears,

Thy aching heart, thy bursting tears;

'Tis mercy's voice salutes thine ears,

O trembling sinner, come.

5 The Spirit and the Bride say, Come!

Rejoicing saints re-echo, Come;

Who faints, who thirsts, who will, may come;

Thy Saviour bids thee come.

R. S. COOK.

The Good News of Grace.

GENOA.

10.10.10.12.

H. SMART.

I. Come in; O come! the .. door stands o - pen now;

I knew Thy voice, Lord Je - sus, it was Thou;

The sun has set long since: the storms be - gin;

'Tis time for Thee, my Sa-viour, O come in, come in! A - men.

2 I seek no more to alter things, or mend,
 Before the coming of so great a Friend;
 All were at best unseemly; and 'twere ill,
 Beyond all else, to keep Thee waiting still, waiting still.

3 Then, as Thou art, all holiness and bliss,
 Come in, and see my chamber as it is;
 I bid Thee welcome boldly, in the name
 Of Thy great glory and my want and shame, and shame.

4 Come, not to find, but make this troubled heart
 A dwelling worthy of Thee as Thou art;
 To chase the gloom, the terror, and the sin,
 Come, all Thyself, yea come, Lord Jesus, in, come in!

H. C. G. MOULE.

The Good News of Grace.

291

STRENGTH AND STAY.

11.10.11.10.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Come un - to Me, when shad - ows dark - ly ga - ther,

When the sad heart is wea - ry and dis - tressed,

Seek - ing for com - fort from your heav - en - ly Fa - ther,

Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest. A - men.

2 Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling,
 Glad are the homes that sorrows never dim;
 Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling,
 Soft are the tones which raise the heavenly hymn.

3 There, like an Eden blossoming in gladness,
 Bloom the fair flowers the earth too rudely pressed;
 Come unto Me all ye who droop in sadness,
 Come unto Me, and I will give you rest!

CATHERINE HARBISON ESLING.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

382

The Grace of Penitence.

292

ST. CRISPIN.

L.M.

G. J. ELVEY.

1. With bro - ken heart and con - trite sigh, A trem - bling

sin - ner, Lord, I cry: Thy pardon - ing grace is rich and

free; O God, be mer - ci - ful to me. A - men.

- 2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt opprest,
Christ and His cross my only plea;
O God, be merciful to me.
- 3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare to lift them to the skies;
But Thou dost all my anguish see;
O God, be merciful to me.
- 4 Nor alms, nor deed that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee;
O God, be merciful to me.
- 5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
God has been merciful to me.

CORNELIUS ELVEN.

The Grace of Penitence.

293

INTERCESSION.

7.5.7.5.7.5.8.8.

W. H. CALLCOTT.

i. When the wea - ry, seek - ing rest, To Thy good-ness flee ;

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of three flats. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

When the hea - vy - la - den cast All their load on Thee ;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff continues with harmonic support.

When the trou - bled, seek - ing peace, On Thy name shall call ;

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff continues with harmonic support.

When the sin - ner, seek - ing life, At Thy feet shall fall: . . .

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff continues with harmonic support.

Hear then in love, . . . O Lord, . . . the cry, In

The fifth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff continues with harmonic support.

The Grace of Penitence.

heaven, Thy dwell - ing - place . . on high. A - men.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff, with the words "heaven, Thy dwell - ing - place . . on high. A - men." aligned with the notes.

2 When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;
When the proud man from his pride
Stoops to seek thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace;
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

3 When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee;
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

4 When the man of toil and care,
In the city crowd,
When the shepherd on the moor,
Names the name of God;
When the learnèd and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessèd Name;
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

HORATIUS BONAR.

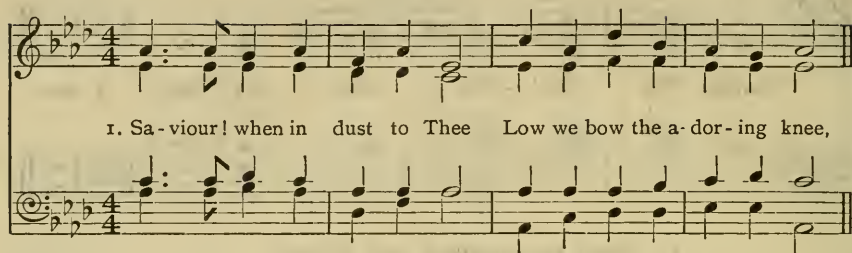
The Grace of Penitence.

294

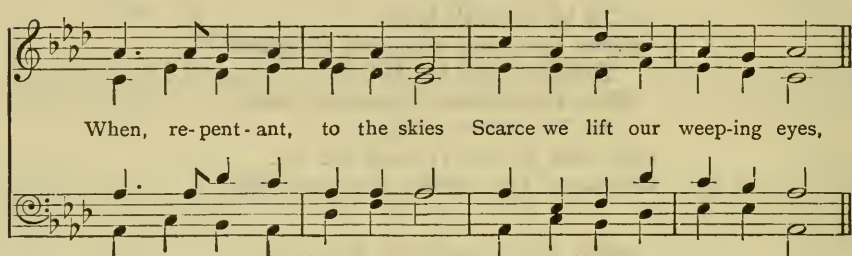
SPANISH HYMN.

Eight 7's.

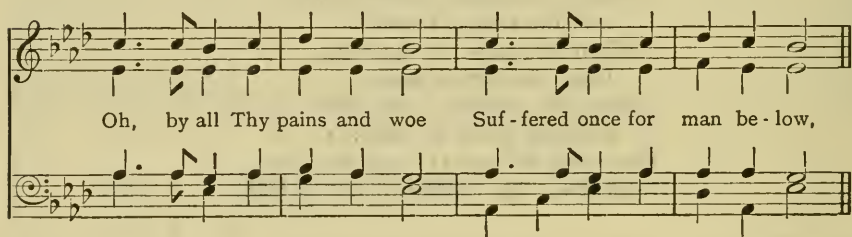
Spanish Melody.



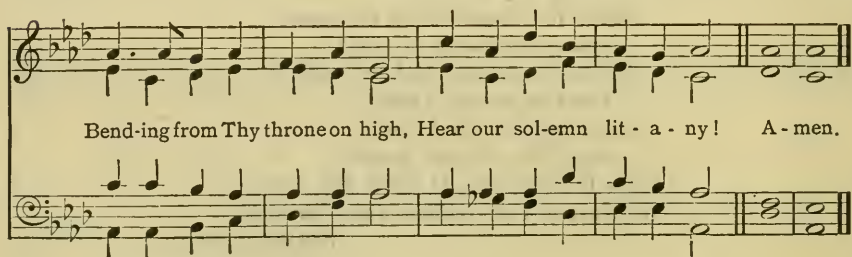
1. Sa-viour! when in dust to Thee Low we bow the a-dor-ing knee,



When, re-pent-ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep-ing eyes,



Oh, by all Thy pains and woe Suf-fered once for man be-low,



Bend-ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol-emn lit-a-ny! A-men.

The Grace of Penitence.

2.

By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread permitted hour
Of the mighty tempter's power:
Turn, O turn a favoring eye,
Hear our solemn litany!

3.

By the sacred grief that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the anguished sigh that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold;
From Thy seat above the sky,
Hear our solemn litany!

4.

By the burthen Thou didst bear,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful Sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!

5.

By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sealed sepulchral stone;
By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God:
O from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany!

R. GRANT.

The Grace of Penitence.

LACRYMÆ.

7-7-7.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Heal me, O . . . my Sa - viour, heal; Heal me as . . . I

sup - pliant kneel; Heal me, and my par - don seal. A - men.

2.

Fresh the wounds that sin hath made;
Hear the prayers I oft have prayed,
And in mercy send me aid.

3.

Helpless, none can help me now;
Cheerless, none can cheer but Thou;
Suppliant, Lord, to Thee I bow.

4.

Thou the true physician art;
Thou, O Christ, canst health impart,
Binding up the bleeding heart.

5.

Other comforters are gone;
Thou canst heal, and Thou alone,
Thou for all my sin atone.

G. THRING.

The Grace of Penitence.

AGAPÈ.

7.7.7.6.

G. HERBERT.

1. Teach us what Thy love has borne, That with lov - ing sor - row torn

Tru - ly con - trite we may mourn: We be - seech Thee, hear us. A - men.

2.

Let not sin within us reign,
 May we gladly suffer pain,
 If it purge away our stain:
 We beseech Thee, hear us.

3.

Grant us love, Thy love to own,
 Love to live for Thee alone,
 And the power of grace make known:
 We beseech Thee, hear us.

4.

All our weak endeavors bless,
 As we ever onward press,
 Till we perfect holiness:
 We beseech Thee, hear us.

THOMAS B. POLLOCK.

The Grace of Penitence.

297

GOWER'S LITANY.

7.7.7.6.

JOHN H. GOWER.

1. Fa-ther, hear Thy chil-dren's call; Hum-bly at Thy feet we fall, . .

Prod-i-gals, con-fess-ing all: We be-seech Thee, hear us. A-men.

Copyright, 1896, by John H. Gower.

2.

Christ, beneath Thy cross we blame
All our life of sin and shame,
Penitent, we breathe Thy Name:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3.

Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,
Oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn pride:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4.

Love that caused us first to be,
Love that bled upon the tree,
Love that draws us lovingly:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5.

Thou who hearest each contrite sigh,
Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,
Willing not that one should die,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6.

By the love that bids Thee spare,
By the heaven Thou dost prepare,
By Thy promises to prayer,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

THOMAS B. POLLOCK.

The Grace of Penitence.

298

REPENTANCE.

10.10.10.6.

FRANK L. SEALY.

1. Be-cause I knew not when my life was good, And when there

was a light up-on my path, But turned my soul per-verse-ly

to the dark, O Lord, I do . . . re - pent. A - men.

Copyright, 1913, by Frank L. Sealy.

- 2 Because I held upon my selfish road,
And left my brother wounded by the way,
And called ambition duty, and pressed on,
O Lord, I do repent.
- 3 Because I spent the strength Thou gavest me
In struggle which Thou never didst ordain,
And have but dregs of life to offer Thee,
O Lord, I do repent.
- 4 Because I was impatient, would not wait,
And thrust my impious hand across Thy threads,
And marred the pattern drawn out for my life
O Lord, I do repent.
- 5 Because Thou hast borne with me all this while,
Hast smitten me with love until I weep,
Hast called me as a mother calls her child,
O Lord, I do repent.

SARAH WILLIAMS.

The Grace of Penitence.

299

EDINBURGH.

II. IO. II. IO. IO. IO.

J. BARNEY.

1. Thou know - est, Lord, the wea - ri - ness and sor - row

Of the sad heart that comes to Thee for rest;

Cares of to - day, and bur - dens for to - mor - row,

Bless - ings im - plored, and sins to be con - fessed:

The Grace of Penitence.

We come be - fore Thee at Thy gra - cious word,

And lay them at Thy feet : Thou know - est, Lord. A - men.

2.

Thou knowest all the past: how long and blindly
 On the dark mountains the lost wanderer strayed;
 How the Good Shepherd followed; and how kindly
 He bore it home, upon His shoulders laid,
 And healed the bleeding wounds, and soothed the pain,
 And brought back life and hope and strength again.

3.

Thou knowest all the future: gleams of gladness
 By stormy clouds too quickly overcast;
 Hours of sweet fellowship and parting sadness,
 And the dark river to be crossed at last.
 O, what could hope and confidence afford
 To tread that path, but this, Thou knowest, Lord!

4.

Therefore we come, Thy gentle call obeying,
 And lay our sins and sorrows at Thy feet;
 On everlasting strength our weakness staying,
 Clothed in Thy robe of righteousness complete:
 Then rising and refreshed we leave Thy throne,
 And follow on to know as we are known.

JANE BORTHWICK.

The Grace of Penitence.

300

ST. AGNES.

C.M.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Dear ref-uge of my wea - ry soul, On Thee, when sor - rows rise,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

On Thee, when waves of trou - ble roll, My faint - ing hop^e re - lies. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

2.

To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

3.

But oh, when gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call Thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.

4.

Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust,
And still my soul would cleave to Thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.

5.

Thy mercy-seat is open still;
Here let my soul retreat,
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet.

ANNE STEELE.

The Grace of Penitence.

301

BELMONT.

C.M.

S. WEBBE.

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame, . .

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. Below the treble staff is a bass clef staff with a 3/4 time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics '1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame, . .' are printed below the treble staff.

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to . . the Lamb ! A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to . . the Lamb ! A - men.' are printed below the treble staff.

2.

Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

3.

Return, O holy Dove; return,
Sweet messenger of rest:
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn
And drove Thee from my breast.

4.

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

5.

So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

WILLIAM COWPER.

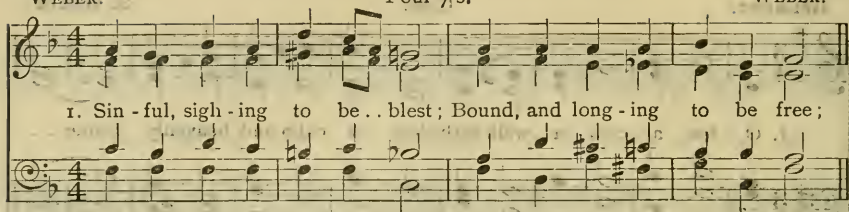
The Grace of Penitence.

302

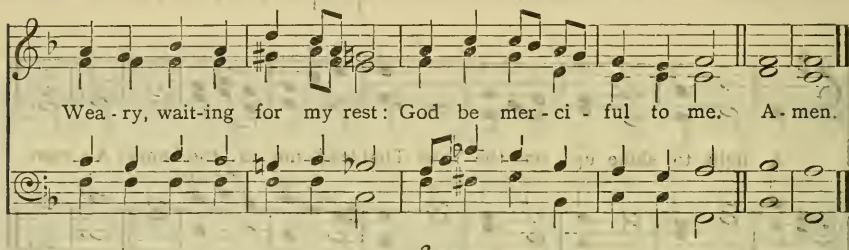
WEBER.

Four 7's.

108
WEBER.



1. Sin-ful, sigh-ing to be . . blest; Bound, and long-ing to be free;



Wea-ry, wait-ing for my rest: God be mer-ci-ful to me. A-men.

2.

Goodness I have none to plead,
Sinfulness in all I see,
I can only bring my need:
God be merciful to me.

3.

Broken heart and downcast eyes
Dare not lift themselves to Thee;
Yet Thou canst interpret sighs:
God be merciful to me.

4.

From this sinful heart of mine
To Thy bosom I would flee;
I am not my own, but Thine:
God be merciful to me.

5.

There is One, beside the throne,
And my only hope and plea
Are in Him, and Him alone:
God be merciful to me.

6.

He my cause will undertake,
My Interpreter will be;
He's my all; and for His sake
God be merciful to me.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

The Grace of Penitence.

303 on English

408

ST. CHRYSOSTOM.

Six 8's.

J. BARNEY.

I, We have not known Thee as we ought, Nor learned Thy wis - dom,

grace, and power; The things of earth have filled our thought, And

tri - fles of the pass - ing hour. Lord, give us light Thy

truth to see, And make us wise in know - ing Thee. A - men.

2.
We have not feared Thee as we ought,
Nor bowed beneath Thine awful eye,
Nor guarded deed, and word, and thought,
Remembering that God was nigh.
Lord, give us faith to know Thee near,
And grant the grace of holy fear.

4.
We have not served Thee as we ought;
Alas! the duties left undone,
The work with little fervor wrought,
The battles lost, or scarcely won!
Lord, give the zeal, and give the might,
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.

3.
We have not loved Thee as we ought,
Nor cared that we are loved by Thee;
Thy presence we have coldly sought,
And feebly longed Thy face to see.
Lord, give a pure and loving heart
To feel and own the love Thou art.

5.
When shall we know Thee as we ought,
And fear, and love, and serve aright!
When shall we, out of trial brought,
Be perfect in the land of light!
Lord, may we day by day prepare
To see Thy face, and serve Thee there.

THOMAS B. POLLOCK.

The Grace of Penitence.

304

ST. FLAVIAN.

C.M.

Abridged from
JOHN DAYE'S Psalter.

1. Come, let us to the Lord our God With con-trite hearts re - turn ;

Our God is gra-cious, nor will leave The des-o-late to mourn. A - men.

2.

His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave ;
And, though His arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.

3.

Long hath the night of sorrow reigned ;
The dawn shall bring us light :
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.

4.

Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him, and rejoice ;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.

5.

As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round,
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground ;

6.

So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light ;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.

JOHN MORISON.

The Grace of Penitence.

305

KEDRON.

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

A. B. SPRATT.

1. No, not de-spair-ing-ly Come I to Thee; No, not dis-

- trust-ing-ly Bend I the knee; Sin hath gone o-ver me,

Yet is this still my plea, Je-sus hath died. A-men.

2.
 Lord, I confess to Thee
 Sadly my sin;
 All I am tell I Thee,
 All I have been:
 Purge Thou my sin away,
 Wash Thou my soul this day;
 Lord, make me clean.

3.
 Faithful and just art Thou,
 Forgiving all;
 Loving and kind art Thou
 When poor ones call:
 Lord, let the cleansing blood,
 Blood of the Lamb of God,
 Pass o'er my soul.

4.
 Then all is peace and light
 This soul within;
 Thus shall I walk with Thee,
 The loved Unseen;
 Leaning on Thee, my God,
 Guided along the road,
 Nothing between.

HORATIUS BONAR.

The Grace of Penitence.

306

308

SARDIS.

8.7.8.7.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

1. Take me, O my Fa - ther, take me! Take me,

save me, through Thy Son; That which Thou wouldst have me,

make me, Let Thy will in me be done. A - men.

2 Long from Thee my footsteps straying,
Thorny proved the way I trod;
Weary come I now, and praying—
Take me to Thy love, my God!

3 Fruitless years with grief recalling,
Humbly I confess my sin;
At Thy feet, O Father, falling,
To Thy household take me in.

4 Freely now to Thee I proffer
This relenting heart of mine;
Freely life and soul I offer—
Gift unworthy love like Thine.

5 Once the world's Redeemer, dying,
Bare our sins upon the tree;
On that sacrifice relying,
Now I look in hope to Thee;

6 Father, take me! all forgiving,
Fold me to Thy loving breast;
In Thy love for ever living,
I must be for ever blest!

RAY PALMER.

The Grace of Penitence.

307

INTEGER VITÆ.

8.8.8.6.

F. FLEMMING.

1. O Thou, the con - trite sin - ner's Friend, Who lov - ing,

lovest them to the .. end, .. On this a - lone .. my

hopes de - pend, .. That Thou wilt plead for me. A - men.

2.
When weary in the Christian race,
Far off appears my resting place,
And, fainting, I mistrust Thy grace,
Then, Saviour, plead for me.

3.
When I have erred and gone astray,
Afar from Thine and wisdom's way,
And see no glimmering, guiding ray,
Still, Saviour, plead for me.

4.
When Satan, by my sins made bold,
Strives from Thy cross to loose my hold,
Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,
And plead, oh, plead for me!

5.
And when my dying hour draws near,
Darkened with anguish, guilt and fear,
Then to my fainting sight appear,
Pleading in heaven for me.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

THE WORK OF FAITH.

106

The Work of Faith.

308

TOPLADY (*First Tune*).

Six 7's.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my-self in Thee;

The first system of music is in 3/2 time, G major. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a dotted quarter note G4. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The vocal line has a dotted quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a dotted quarter note G4. The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern.

Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A - men.

The third system concludes the piece. The vocal line ends with a dotted quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a dotted quarter note G4. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord.

GETHSEMANE (*Second Tune*).

Six 7's.

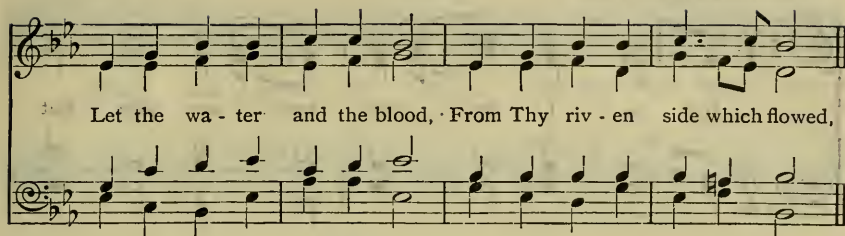
R. REDHEAD.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in Thee;

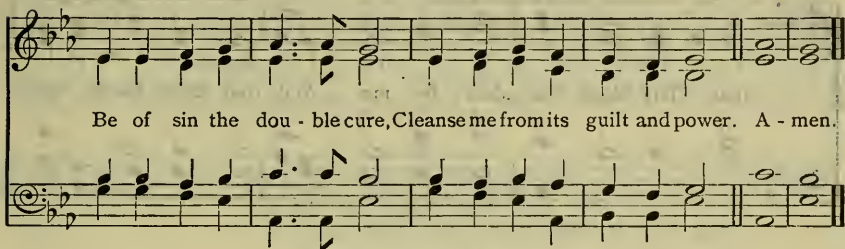
The first system of music for 'Gethsemane' is in 4/4 time, G major. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a dotted quarter note G4. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

The Work of Faith.

208



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A - men.

2.

Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3.

Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

4.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne;
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee! Amen.

A. M. TOPLADY.

The Work of Faith.

309

WOODWORTH (*First Tune*).

8.8.8.6.

W. B. BRADBURY.

i. Just as I am, . . with - out . . one plea But

The first system of musical notation for the first tune. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 6/4 time, with a key signature of two flats. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "i. Just as I am, . . with - out . . one plea But".

that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bid'st.. me

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues with the accompaniment. The lyrics are: "that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bid'st.. me".

come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A - men.

The third system of musical notation, ending with a double bar line and repeat signs. The melody concludes in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a final accompaniment. The lyrics are: "come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A - men.".

MISERICORDIA (*Second Tune*).

8.8.8.6.

H. SMART.

i. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy

The first system of musical notation for the second tune. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, with a key signature of two flats. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "i. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy".

The Work of Faith.

blood was shed for me, . . . And that Thou bid'st me

come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come. . . A - men.

2.

Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3.

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
By fears within, and foes without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6.

Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down:
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

The Work of Faith.

310

MAN OF SORROWS.

7.7.7.8.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Man of Sor-rows!—what a name For the Son of God, who came

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time. It features a treble clef and a bass clef. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "1. Man of Sor-rows!—what a name For the Son of God, who came".

Ruined sinners to reclaim! Hal-le - lu - jah! what a Sa - viour! A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features a treble clef and a bass clef. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: "Ruined sinners to reclaim! Hal-le - lu - jah! what a Sa - viour! A - men." The system ends with a double bar line.

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2.

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood,
Sealed my pardon with His blood:
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

3.

Lifted up was He to die,
"It is finished," was His cry;
Now in heaven exalted high:
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

4.

When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing—
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

P. P. BLISS.

The Work of Faith.

311

512

OLIVET.

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,

Sa - viour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my

guilt a - way, O . . let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine! A - men.

2.
 May Thy rich grace impart
 Strength to my fainting heart,
 My zeal inspire;
 As Thou hast died for me,
 O may my love to Thee,
 Pure, warm, and changeless be,
 A living fire.

3.
 While life's dark maze I tread,
 And griefs around me spread,
 Be Thou my guide;
 Bid darkness turn to day,
 Wipe sorrow's tears away,
 Nor let me ever stray
 From Thee aside.

4.
 When ends life's transient dream,
 When death's cold, sullen stream
 Shall o'er me roll,
 Blest Saviour! then, in love,
 Fear and distrust remove;
 O bear me safe above,
 A ransomed soul!

RAY PALMER.

The Work of Faith.

312

OLMUTZ.

S.M.

Gregorian Chant 118
Arranged by LOWELL MASON.

1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jew-ish al-tars slain,

Could give the guilty conscience peace, Or wash a-way the stain: A-men.

2.
But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away,
A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.

3.
My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4.
My soul looks back to see
The burdens Thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursed tree
And hopes her guilt was there.

5.
Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His bleeding love.

ISAAC WATTS.

The Work of Faith.

313

AURELIA.

7.6.7.6. D.

S. S. WESLEY.

418

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot-less Lamb of God;

He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load:

I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains

White, in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains. A - men.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus,
 All fulness dwells in Him;
 He heals all my diseases,
 He doth my soul redeem:
 I lay my griefs on Jesus,—
 My burdens and my cares;
 He from them all releases,
 He all my sorrows shares.

3 I long to be like Jesus,—
 Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
 I long to be like Jesus,
 The Father's holy child;
 I long to be with Jesus,
 Amid the heavenly throng,
 To sing, with saints, His praises,
 To learn the angels' song.

HORATIUS BONAR.

The Work of Faith.

314

ST. CHRISTOPHER.

7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.

F. C. MAKER.

1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand;

The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land.

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,

From burn - ing of the noontide heat, And bur - den of the day. A - men.

2.

3.

Upon that cross of Jesus,
 Mine eye at times can see
 The very dying form of One
 Who suffered there for me.
 And from my smitten heart with tears,
 Two wonders I confess,—
 The wonders of His glorious love,
 And my own worthlessness.

I take, O cross, thy shadow,
 For my abiding place;
 I ask no other sunshine than
 The sunshine of His face:
 Content to let the world go by,
 To know no gain nor loss,—
 My sinful self, my only shame,—
 My glory all the cross.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE.

The Work of Faith.

315

BLENDEN.

C.M. D.

C. E. KETTLE.

1. I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,

And urge, in trem-bling self-dis-trust, A prayer with-out a claim.

No of-fering of mine own I have, Nor works my faith to prove;

I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead His love for love. A-men.

2 I dimly guess, from blessings known,
Of greater out of sight;
And, with the chastened Psalmist, own
His judgments too are right.
And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruised reed He will not break,
But strengthen and sustain.

3 I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

4 I know not where His islands lift
Their froned palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.
And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me if too close I lean
My human heart on Thee.

J. G. WHITTIER.

The Work of Faith.

316

218

KNOCKING, KNOCKING.

7.7.8.7.8.7.

GEORGE F. ROOT.

1. Knocking, knocking, who is there? Waiting, wait-ing, O how fair!

'Tis a Pil-grim, strange and king-ly, Nev-er such was seen be-fore.

Ah! my soul, for such a won-der, Wilt thou not un-do the door? A - men.

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2.

Knocking, knocking, still He's there,
Waiting, waiting, wondrous fair;
But the door is hard to open,
For the weeds and ivy-vine,
With their dark and clinging tendrils,
Ever round the hinges twine.

3.

Knocking, knocking—what! still there?
Waiting, waiting, grand and fair;
Yes, the piercèd hand still knocketh,
And beneath the crownèd hair
Beam the patient eyes, so tender,
Of thy Saviour, waiting there.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

THE HOMAGE OF TRUST.

The Homage of Trust.

317

EVERSLEY.

C.M.

A. COTTMAN.

i. There is a safe and se-cret place Be-neath the wings di-vine,

Re-served for all the heirs of grace: O be that ref-uge mine! A-men.

2.

The least and feeblest there may bide
Uninjured and unawed;
While thousands fall on every side,
He rests secure in God.

3.

The angels watch him on his way,
And aid with friendly arm;
And Satan, roaring for his prey,
May hate, but cannot harm.

4.

He feeds in pastures large and fair
Of love and truth divine;
O child of God, O glory's heir,
How rich a lot is thine!

5.

A hand almighty to defend,
An ear for every call,
An honored life, a peaceful end,
And heaven to crown it all!

H. F. LYTE.

The Homage of Trust.

318

NAOMI.

HANS G. NÄGELI.

C.M.

Arranged by LOWELL MASON.

1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of . . earth - ly bliss Thy

sov - 'reign will de - nies, Ac - cept - ed at Thy

throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise : A - men.

2.

Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free ;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.

3.

Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My life and death attend ;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

ANNE STEELE.

The Homage of Trust.

319

DENNIS.

S.M.

HANS G. NÄGELI.

1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind ... His

pre - cepts are! "Come, cast .. your bur - dens on .. the

Lord, And trust His con - stant care." A - men.

2.

While Providence supports,
Let saints securely dwell;
That hand, which bears all nature up,
Shall guide His children well.

3.

Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4.

His goodness stands approved,
Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

The Homage of Trust.

320

NEWLAND.

S.M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

1. My times are in Thy hand; My God, I wish them there;

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

My life, my friends, my soul, I leave En - tire - ly to Thy care. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece, ending with a double bar line. It features the same treble and bass clef staves and 4/4 time signature as the first system.

2.

My times are in Thy hand,
Whatever they may be;
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.

3.

My times are in Thy hand;
Why should I doubt or fear?
A Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

4.

My times are in Thy hand,
Jesus the crucified;
The hand my cruel sins had pierced
Is now my guard and guide.

WILLIAM F. LLOYD.

The Homage of Trust.

321

DOMINUS REGIT ME.

8.7.8.7.

J. B. DYKES.

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev - er;

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and the piano line with a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

I no-thing lack if I am His And He is mine for ev - er. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The system concludes with a double bar line.

2.
Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3.
Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4.
In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5.
Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth.

6.
And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

HENRY W. BAKER.

The Homage of Trust.

322

SR. BASS.

Four 7's.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up - on His word;

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is a four-part setting for voices, with the first part (Soprano) on the top staff and the other parts (Alto, Tenor, Bass) on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

Thou shalt soon have cause to bless His e - ter - nal faith-ful-ness. A - men.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, continuing the four-part setting from the first system. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

2.

Ever in the raging storm
Thou shalt see His cheering form,
Hear His pledge of coming aid:
"It is I, be not afraid."

3.

Cast thy burden at His feet;
Linger at His mercy-seat:
He will lead thee by the hand
Gently to the better land.

4.

He will gird thee by His power,
In thy weary, fainting hour;
Lean then, loving, on His word;
Cast thy burden on the Lord.

JOHN CENNICK.

The Homage of Trust.

323

REGENT SQUARE.

8.7.8.7.⁶.4.7.

H. SMART.

i. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land;

I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy power - ful hand;

Bread of hea - ven, bread of hea - ven, Feed me now and ev - er - more. A - men.

2.

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

W. WILLIAMS.

The Homage of Trust.

828

324

HE LEADETH ME.

L. M. D.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought, O

The first system of the hymn consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is primarily in the upper staff, with the lower staff providing a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

words with heaven - ly . . com - fort fraught, What - e'er I do, whet -

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It features a double bar line in the middle of the system, indicating a measure rest. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

- e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.

The third system concludes the main body of the hymn. It features a double bar line at the end of the system. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

REFRAIN.

He lead - eth me, He lead eth . . me, By

The refrain is presented on a separate system, also in two staves. It begins with the word "REFRAIN." in all caps. The melody and accompaniment are similar to the main body of the hymn. The lyrics are placed below the notes.

The Homage of Trust.

His own hand He.. lead - eth me; His faith - ful fol - lower

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics: "His own hand He.. lead - eth me; His faith - ful fol - lower". The bass staff contains a piano accompaniment of chords and single notes.

I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are: "I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me. A - men." The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

2.

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, etc.

3.

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

He leadeth me, etc.

4.

And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

He leadeth me, etc.

JOSEPH H. GILMORE.

The Homage of Trust.

325

BENTLEY.

7.6.7.6. D.

JOHN HULLAH.

1. In heaven-ly love a - bi - ding, No change my heart shall fear ;

And safe in such con - fi - ding, For no - thing chan-ges here.

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-mayed? A - men.

2.

Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back ;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3.

Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen ;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

ANNA L. WARING.

The Homage of Trust.

326

DULCE CARMEN.

8.7.8.7.⁶.4.7.

S. WEBBE.

1. Lead us, heavenly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the world's tem - pes - tuous sea ;

Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee :

Yet pos - sess - ing ev - ery bless - ing, If our God our Fa - ther be. A - men.

2.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us ;
All our weakness Thou dost know ;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe ;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3.

Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy ;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy :
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

JAMES EDMESTON.

The Homage of Trust.

327

HANFORD (*First Tune*).

8.8.8.4.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. My God, my Fa-ther, while I stray Far from my home in life's rough way, O

teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done." A-men.

TROYTE, NO. 1, CHANT (*Second Tune*).

A. H. D. TROYTE.

1. My God, my Father, while I stray Far from my home in life's rough way,

O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done." A-men.

The Homage of Trust.

858

2.

Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done!"

3.

What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done!"

4.

If Thou should'st call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is Thine;
"Thy will be done!"

5.

Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy good Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done!"

6.

Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done!"

7.

Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done."

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

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328

GARRETT.

S.M.

GEORGE M. GARRETT.

1. Not so in-haste, my heart! Have faith in God and wait;

Although He seems to lin-ger long, He nev-er comes too late. A - men.

2.

He never comes too late,
He knoweth what is best;
Vex not thyself,—it is in vain:
Until he cometh, rest.

3.

Until he cometh, rest,
Nor grudge the hours that roll;
The feet that wait for God, 'tis they
Are soonest at the goal,

4.

Are soonest at the goal,
That is not gained by speed;
Then hold thee still, O restless heart,
For I shall wait his lead.

BRADFORD TORREY.

The Homage of Trust.

329

REST.

8.6.8.8.6.

F. C. MAKER.

i. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fe - verish ways!

Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pu - rer lives Thy

ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise. A - men.

2.
In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

3.
O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

4.
With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.

5.
Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress;
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

6.
Breathe through the pulses of desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, its heats expire:
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

J. G. WHITTIER.

The Homage of Trust.

258

330

ST. HELEN.

Six 10's.

WALTER HATELY.

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side;

Bear pa - tient - ly thy cross of grief and pain;

Leave to thy God to or - der and pro - vide;

In ev - ery change He faith - ful will re - main.

The Homage of Trust.

188

Be still, my soul: thy best, thy Heaven - ly Friend

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G minor (one flat). The treble staff contains a vocal line with lyrics, and the bass staff contains a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Be still, my soul: thy best, thy Heaven - ly Friend".

Through thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The treble staff contains the vocal line with lyrics, and the bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Through thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end. A - men.".

2.

Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake
To guide the future as He has the past,
Thy hope, thy confidence, let nothing shake;
All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul; the waves and winds shall know
His voice, who ruled them while He dwelt below.

3.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,
Then thou shalt better know His love, His heart,
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.
Be still, my soul: thy Jesus can repay
From His own fulness all He takes away.

4.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
When we shall be for ever with the Lord;
When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past,
All safe and blessèd we shall meet at last.

H. L. L.

The Homage of Trust.

PENIEL.

Six 8's.

J. BOOTH.

1. Leave God to or - der all thy ways, And hope in Him what -

- e'er be - tide; Thou'lt find Him in the e - vil days Thine

all - suf - fi - cient strength and guide: Who trusts in God's un -

- chang - ing love, Builds on the rock that naught can move. A - men.

2.
Only thy restless heart keep still
And wait in cheerful hope content
To take whate'er His gracious will,
His all discerning love hath sent:
Doubt not our inmost wants are known
To Him who chose us for His own.

3.
He knows when joyful hours are best,
He sends them as He sees it meet,
When thou hast borne the fiery test,
And now art freed from all deceit,
He comes to thee all unaware,
And makes thee own His loving care.

4.
Sing, pray, and swerve not from His ways;
But do thine own part faithfully.
Trust His rich promises of grace,
So shall they be fulfilled in thee.
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted Him indeed.

G. NEUMARK.

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BURLINGTON.

C.M.

J. F. BURROWES.

1. Lord, it be - longs not to my care Whe -

- ther I die or . . live; To love and serve Thee

is . . my share, And this Thy grace must give. A - men.

2.

Christ leads me through no darker rooms
 Than He went through before;
 He that unto God's kingdom comes,
 Must enter by this door.

3.

Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet
 Thy blessèd face to see;
 For, if Thy work on earth be sweet,
 What will Thy glory be?

4.

My knowledge of that life is small;
 The eye of faith is dim;
 But it's enough that Christ knows all,
 And I shall be with Him.

RICHARD BAXTER.

The Homage of Trust.

ZENNOR.

P.M.

F. C. MAKER.

1. He leads us on . . . by paths we did not know; Up-ward He

UNISON.

leads us, though our steps be slow; . . . Though oft we faint and

HARMONY.

fal - ter on the way, Though storms and dark - ness oft obscure the day,

Yet when the clouds are gone, We know He leads us on. A - men.

- 2 He leads us on through all the unquiet years;
 Past all our dreamland hopes, and doubts, and fears,
 He guides our steps; through all the tangled maze
 Of losses, sorrows, and o'erclouded days;
 We know His will is done,
 And still He leads us on.
- 3 And He, at last,—after the weary strife,
 After the restless fever we call life,
 After the dreariness, the aching pain,
 The wayward struggles which have proved in vain,
 After our toils are past,—
 Will give us rest at last.

N. L. ZINZENDORF.

The Homage of Trust.

334

St. DENYS.

Four 6's.

F. SPINNEY.

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord... How-ev-er dark it be! . .

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Lead me by Thine own hand; Choose out the path . . for me. A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

2.
I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

3.
The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine: so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.

4.
Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

5.
Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness, or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

6.
Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great, or small;
Be Thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all.

HORATIUS BONAR.

The Homage of Trust.

335

PAX TECUM.

10.10.

G. T. CALDBECK.

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time. It consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?"

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are: "The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in. A - men."

2.

Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus,—this is rest.

3.

Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4.

Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5.

Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6.

Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7.

It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH.

The Homage of Trust.

336

IN MEMORIAM.

8.8.8.4.

F. C. MAKER.

1. From fret-ful care and world-ly strife, From ev-ery low un-wor-thy quest,

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F6, G6, A6, B6, C7. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and a chordal accompaniment of quarter notes.

A - mid the need-ful toil of life, Lord, give us rest! A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The vocal line has a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F6, G6, A6, B6, C7. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the first system.

2.

When coward love and envious fear
Have left us burdened and distressed,
O, then in pity, Lord, draw near
To give us rest!

3.

When hard beset by hungry need,
And in the battle sorely pressed,
From base ambition, aimless greed,
Lord, give us rest.

4.

When life seems cruel, death unkind,
And chill despair our only guest;
Yet lead us, poor, and sick, and blind,
Into Thy rest!

5.

When darkness covers earthly things,
And heaven is sunless in the west,
Then gather us beneath Thy wings,
To give us rest.

ANNIE MATHESON.

The Homage of Trust.

337

PRINCE OF PEACE.

C.M.

W. D. MACLAGAN.

1. I lit-tle see, I lit-tle know, Yet can I fear no ill:

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

He who hath gui-ded me till now Will be my lead-er still. A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

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2.

No burden yet was on me laid
Of trouble or of care,
But He my trembling step hath stayed,
And given me strength to bear.

3.

He will not leave my soul forlorn,
I still must find Him true,
Whose mercies have been new each morn
And every evening new.

4.

Upon His providence I lean,
As lean in faith I must;
The lesson of my life hath been
A heart of grateful trust.

5.

And so my onward way I fare
With happy heart and calm,
And mingle with my daily care
The music of my psalm.

CONSTITUTIONAL

FREDERICK L. HOSMER.

The Homage of Trust.

338

MARY, MAGDALENE.

6.5.6.5. D.

J. B. DYKES.

1. O let him, whose sor - row No re - lief can find,

Trust in God, and bor - row Ease for heart and mind.

Where the mourn - er weep - ing Sheds the se - cret tear,

God His watch is keep - ing, Though none else is near. A - men.

2.

God will never leave thee,
All thy wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes:
Raise thine eyes to heaven
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.

3.

All thy woe and sadness,
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
Thou in heaven shalt know,
When thy gracious Saviour
In the realms above
Crowns thee with His favor,
Fills thee with His love.

HEINRICH S. OSWALD, *tr.* FRANCES E. COX.

The Homage of Trust.

339

828

ST. LUKE (INTERCESSION).

L.M.

Anonymous.

1. Fa - ther, be - neath Thy shel - tering wing, In sweet se -

- cu - ri - ty we rest, And fear . . no e - vil earth can

bring, In life, in death, su - preme - ly blest. A - men.

2.

For life is good whose tidal flow
The motions of Thy will obeys;
And death is good, that makes us know
The life divine, that all things sways.

3.

And good it is to bear the cross,
And so Thy perfect peace to win;
And nought is ill, nor brings us loss,
Nor works us harm, save only sin.

4.

Redeemed from this, we ask no more,
But trust the love that saves to guide;
The grace that yields so rich a store
Will grant us all we need beside.

W. H. BURLEIGH.

THE SURRENDER OF THE SOUL TO GOD.

148

The Surrender of the Soul to God.

340

ST. SILAS.

8.6.8.6.8.6.

J. LANCASTER.

1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por - tioned out for me ; . .

The chang - es that will sure - ly come I do not fear to see :

I ask Thee for a pre - sent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee. A - men.

2.

I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes ;
A heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.

3.

I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know :
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

4.

I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
A mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side ;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

5.

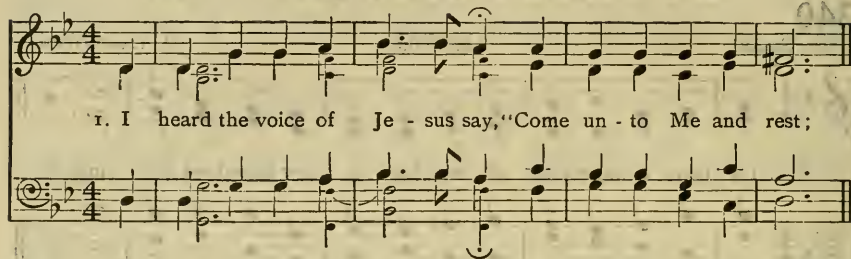
And if some things I do not ask
Among my blessings be,
I'd have my spirit filled the more
With grateful love to Thee ;
More careful, not to serve Thee much,
But please Thee perfectly.

ANNA L. WARING.

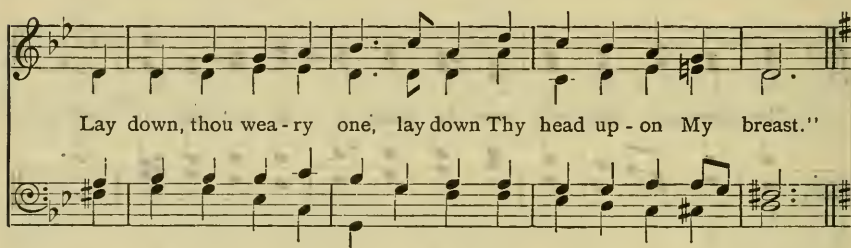
The Surrender of the Soul to God.

341

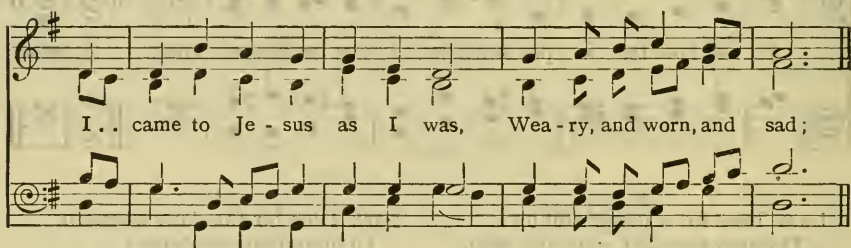
VOX DILECTI. C.M.D. J. B. DYKES.



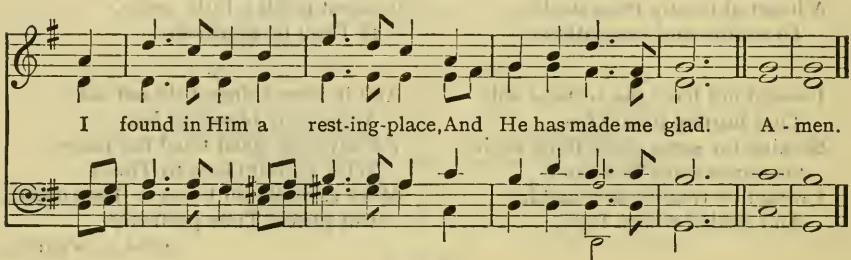
r. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."



I . . came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;



I found in Him a rest - ing - place, And He has made me glad. A - men.

The Surrender of the Soul to God.

SAB

2.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till traveling days are done.

HORATIUS BONAR.

* In verses 2 and 3, for music of lines 5 and 6, substitute the following:—

I . . came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream ;
I . . looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star, my sun ;

The image shows a musical score with two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music consists of a melody line and a bass line. The lyrics are written below the melody line, with dots indicating the placement of the notes. The melody line has a double bar line at the end of the first line of music.

The Surrender of the Soul to God.

342

MARGARET.

Irregular.

T. R. MATTHEWS.

i. Thou didst leave Thy . . throne and Thy king - ly . . crown,

When Thou cam - est to earth for . . me ;

But in Beth - le - hem's home was there found no . . room

For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. Oh, come to my heart, Lord

The Surrender of the Soul to God.

Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee. A - men.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

2.

Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3.

The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God,
In the desert of Galilee.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
There is room in my heart for Thee.

4.

Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word,
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus!
Thy cross is my only plea.

5.

When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest me.

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT

The Surrender of the Soul to God.

343

ROCKINGHAM NEW.

L.M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Now I re - solve with all my heart, With

all my powers, to serve the Lord; Nor from His pre - cepts

e'er de - part Whose ser - vice is a rich re - ward. A - men.

2.
O be His service all my joy;
Around let my example shine,
Till others love the blest employ,
And join in labors so Divine.

3.
Be this the purpose of my soul,
My solemn, my determined choice,
To yield to His supreme control,
And in His kind commands rejoice.

4.
O may I never faint nor tire;
Nor wandering leave His sacred ways:
Great God, accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live Thy praise.

ANNE STEELE.

The Surrender of the Soul to God.

344

HARROW.

Six 6's.

J. FARMER.

1. Thy life was given for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed

That I might ransomed be, And quick - ened from the dead.

Thy life was given for me: What have I given for Thee? A - men.

2.

Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
That through eternity
Thy glory I might know:
Long years were spent for me:
Have I spent one for Thee?

3.

Thy Father's home of light,
Thy rainbow-circled throne,
Were left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone.
Yea, all was left for me:
Have I left aught for Thee?

4.

And Thou hast brought to me,
Down from Thy home above,
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love.
Great gifts Thou broughtest me:
What have I brought to Thee?

5.

Oh, let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent,
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent!
Thou gav'st Thyself for me;
I give myself to Thee.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

The Surrender of the Soul to God.

345

SPANISH HYMN.

Six 7's.

Spanish Melody.

i. Je - sus, Mas - ter, whose I am, Purchased Thine a - lone to be,

By Thy blood, O spot - less Lamb, Shed so will - ing - ly for me;

Let my heart be all Thine own, Let me live to Thee a - lone. A - men.

2.

Other lords have long held sway;
Now Thy name alone to bear,
Thy dear voice alone obey,
Is my daily, hourly prayer.
Whom have I in heaven but Thee?
Nothing else my joy can be.

3.

Jesus, Master, I am Thine;
Keep me faithful, keep me near;
Let Thy presence in me shine
All my homeward way to cheer.
Jesus, at Thy feet I fall,
Oh, be Thou my All in all.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

The Surrender of the Soul to God.

346

HOLLEY.

Four 7's.

GEORGE HEWS.

1. Thine for ev - er! God of . . love, Hear us . .

from Thy throne a - bove; Thine for ev - er may we

be, . . Here and in e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

- 2 Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.
- 3 Thine for ever! Saviour, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.
- 4 Thine for ever! Thou our guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

MARY FAWLER MAUDE.

The Surrender of the Soul to God.

347

ELLINGHAM.

Four 7's.

S. N. GODFREY.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;

Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise. A - men.

2.

Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love:
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

3.

Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou dost choose.

4.

Take my will, and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine:
Take my heart: it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

5.

Take my love: my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store:
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee!

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

The Surrender of the Soul to God.

348

REPOSE.

8.7.8.7.

C. J. DICKINSON.

1. Take my heart, O Fa - ther, take it; Make and

keep it all Thine own; Let . . Thy Spi - rit melt and

break it, This proud heart of sin . . and stone. A - men.

2.

Father, make it pure and lowly,
Fond of peace, and far from strife;
Turning from the paths unholy
Of this vain and sinful life.

3.

Ever let Thy grace surround it;
Strengthen it with power divine,
Till Thy cords of love have bound it:
Make it to be wholly Thine.

4.

May the blood of Jesus heal it,
And its sins be all forgiven;
Holy Spirit, take and seal it,
Guide it in the path to heaven.

The Surrender of the Soul to God.

349

ARMAGEDDON.

6.5., 12 lines.

84E
Arranged by J. Goss.

i. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King?

The first system of music is in 4/4 time. The treble clef staff contains a melody of quarter and eighth notes, while the bass clef staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Who will be His help - ers O - ther lives to bring?

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. A key signature change to one sharp (F#) is indicated by a sharp sign on the F line of the treble clef staff.

Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe? . . .

The third system continues the piece. The treble clef staff shows a key signature change to two sharps (F# and C#) with a sharp sign on the C line.

Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?

The fourth system concludes the piece. The treble clef staff shows a key signature change to one sharp (F#) with a sharp sign on the F line.

The Surrender of the Soul to God.

022

By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace Di - vine,

We are on the Lord's side, Sa - viour, we are Thine. A - men.

2 Not for weight of glory,
 Not for crown and palm,
 Enter we the army,
 Raise the warrior psalm ;
 But for Love that claimeth
 Lives for whom He died :
 He whom Jesus nameth
 Must be on His side.
 By Thy love constraining,
 By Thy grace Divine,
 We are on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, we are Thine.

3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
 Not with gold or gem,
 But with Thine own life-blood,
 For Thy diadem :
 With Thy blessing filling
 Each who comes to Thee,
 Thou hast made us willing,
 Thou hast made us free.
 By Thy grand redemption,
 By Thy grace Divine,
 We are on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, we are Thine.

4 Fierce may be the conflict
 Strong may be the foe,
 But the King's own army
 None can overthrow :
 Round His standard ranging,
 Victory is secure ;
 For His truth unchanging
 Makes the triumph sure.
 Joyfully enlisting
 By Thy grace Divine,
 We are on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, we are Thine.

5 Chosen to be soldiers
 In an alien land,
 Chosen, called, and faithful,
 For our Captain's band ;
 In the service royal
 Let us not grow cold ;
 Let us be right loyal,
 Noble, true, and bold.
 Master, Thou wilt keep us,
 By Thy grace Divine,
 Always on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, always Thine.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

The Surrender of the Soul to God.

350

JUST AS I AM.

8.8.8.6.

J. BARNEY.

i. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the

young, who lov - est me, To con - se - crate my -

- self to Thee, . . O Je - sus Christ, I come. A - men.

- 2 In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve and no delay,
With all my heart I come.
- 3 I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right
I would serve Thee with all my might;
Therefore, to Thee I come.
- 4 Just as I am, young, strong and free,
To be the best that I can be
For truth, and righteousness, and Thee,
Lord of my life, I come.
- 5 For Thy dear sake to win renown,
And then to take my victor's crown,
And at Thy feet to cast it down,
O Master, Lord, I come.

MARIANNE HEARN.

The Surrender of the Soul to God.

351

BRADFIELD.

C.M.

J. B. CALKIN.

1. Lord! in the ful-ness of my might I would for Thee be strong;

While run-neth o'er each dear de-light, To Thee should soar my song. A - men.

2 I would not give the world my heart,
And then profess Thy love;
I would not feel my strength depart
And then Thy service prove.

3 I would not with swift-wingèd zeal
On the world's errands go;
And labor up the heavenly hill
With weary feet and slow.

4 O! not for Thee my weak desires,
My poorer, baser part!
O! not for Thee my fading fires,
The ashes of my heart!

5 O! choose me in my golden time!
In my dear joys have part!
For Thee the glory of my prime—
The fulness of my heart!

6 I cannot, Lord, too early take
The covenant divine;
O! ne'er the happy heart may break
Whose earliest love was Thine.

T. H. GILL.

THANKSGIVING FOR SALVATION.

Thanksgiving for Salvation.

352

ST. PETER.

C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.

I. What shall I render to my God For

all His kindness shown? My feet shall visit

Thine abode, My songs address Thy throne. A-men.

2 Among the saints that fill Thy house,
My offering shall be paid;
There shall my zeal perform the vows
My soul in anguish made.

3 How much is mercy Thy delight,
Thou ever-blessèd God!
How dear Thy servants in Thy sight!
How precious is their blood!

4 How happy all Thy servants are!
How great Thy grace to me!
My life, which Thou hast made Thy care,
Lord, I devote to Thee.

ISAAC WATTS.

Thanksgiving for Salvation.

353

PASTOR BONUS.

S. M. D.

A. J. CALDICOTT.

1. I was a wan-dering sheep, I did not love the fold ;

I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con-trolled.

I was a way-ward child, . . I did not love my home ;

I did not love my Father's voice, I loved a-far to roam. A - men.

2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child,
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild :
They found me nigh to death,
Famished, and faint, and lone ;
They bound me with the bands of love,
They saved the wandering one.

3 Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas He that loved my soul ;
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole :

'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep ;
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.

4 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled ;
But now I love my Saviour's voice,
I love, I love the fold.
I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam ;
But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home.

HORATIUS BONAR.

Thanksgiving for Salvation.

354

STAINCLIFFE.

L.M.

R. W. DIXON.

I. O not . . up - on our wait - ing eyes, Lord, did . . the

heaven - ly lus - ter break; Not to our love's be - seech - ing

cries Did love di - vine slow an - swer make. A - men.

2 We made no haste to seek Thy face;
Thy angels found no listening ear;
We did not urge Thy longing grace,
Nor win Thy distant glory near.

3 O, no! Thy voice was first to speak;
Thy glory, Lord, was swift to come;
Thy love made gracious haste to seek,
And sweetly urge the wanderers home.

4 The heavenly glory would descend
Ere angel-wings to us were given;
And love divine would earthward bend,
To make our souls in love with heaven.

5 O if with holy fire we burn,
'Tis from the flame celestial caught;
Yes, heavenward now we sometimes yearn,
Since heaven our souls so sweetly sought.

T. H. GILL.

Thanksgiving for Salvation.

355

LOVING-KINDNESS.

L.M.

American Melody.

1. A-wake, my soul, in joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem-er's praise:

He just-ly claims a song from me, His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how free!

Lov-ing-kindness, lov-ing-kindness, His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how free! A-men.

- 2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all,
And saved me from my lost estate,
His loving-kindness, oh, how great!
- 3 Through mighty hosts of cruel foes,
Where earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along,
His loving-kindness, oh, how strong!
- 4 So when I pass death's gloomy vale,
And life and mortal powers shall fail,
Oh, may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death!
- 5 Then shall I mount, and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
There shall I sing, with sweet surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

S. MEDLEY.

Thanksgiving for Salvation.

356

TRUST.

8.7.8.7.

Arranged from MENDELSSOHN.

1. Friend of sin-ners ! Lord of glo - ry ! Low - ly, Might - y ! Bro - ther, King !

Mu-sing o'er Thy wondrous sto - ry, Grateful we Thy prais-es sing : A - men.

2.

Friend to help us, cheer us, save us,
In whom power and pity blend—
Praise we must the grace which gave us
Jesus Christ, the sinners' Friend.

3.

Friend who never fails nor grieves us,
Faithful, tender, constant, kind !—
Friend who at all times receives us,
Friend who came the lost to find !—

4.

Sorrow soothing, joys enhancing,
Loving until life shall end—
Then conferring bliss entrancing,
Still, in heaven, the sinners' Friend !

5.

O to love and serve Thee better !
From all evil set us free ;
Break, Lord, every sinful fetter ;
Be each thought conformed to Thee :

6.

Looking for Thy bright appearing,
May our spirits upward tend ;
Till no longer doubting, fearing,
We behold the sinners' Friend !

NEWMAN HALL.

RENEWAL OF DEDICATION.

Renewal of Dedication.

357

BEATITUDO.

C.M.

J. B. DYKES.

1. O bless-ed Sa-viour, is . . Thy love So great, so full, so free?

Be-hold, we give our thoughts, our hearts, Our lives, our all, to Thee. A - men.

2.

We love Thee for the glorious worth
Which in Thyself we see;
We love Thee for that cross of shame
Endured so patiently.

3.

No man of greater love can boast
Than for his friend to die;
Thou for Thine enemies waïst slain:
What love with Thine can vie?

4.

Make us like Thee in meekness, love,
And every beauteous grace;
From glory unto glory changed,
Till we behold Thy face.

JOSEPH STENNETT.

Renewal of Dedication.

358

ROCKINGHAM.

L.M.

E. MILLER.

1. My gra - cious Lord, I own Thy right To ev - ery

ser - vice I can pay, And call it my su - preme de -

- light To hear Thy dic - tates and . . o - bey. A - men.

2.

What is my being but for Thee,
 Its sure support, its noblest end,
 Thine ever-smiling face to see,
 And serve the cause of such a friend!

3.

'Tis to my Saviour I would live,
 To Him who for my ransom died;
 Nor could the bowers of Eden give
 Such bliss as blossoms at His side.

4.

His work my hoary age shall bless,
 When youthful vigor is no more;
 And my last hour of life confess
 His dying love, His saving power.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

Renewal of Dedication.

359

DAY OF REST.

7.6.7.6. D.

J. W. ELLIOTT.

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end ;

Be Thou for ev - er . . . near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend ;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,

Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my guide. A - men.

2.
 O let me feel Thee near me ;
 The world is ever near ;
 I see the sights that dazzle,
 The tempting sounds I hear ;
 My foes are ever near me,
 Around me and within ;
 But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
 And shield my soul from sin.

3.
 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
 To all who follow Thee,
 That where Thou art in glory
 There shall Thy servant be ;
 And, Jesus, I have promised
 To serve Thee to the end ;
 O give me grace to follow,
 My Master and my friend.

JOHN E. BODE.

Renewal of Dedication.

360

HOLY OFFERINGS.

7.7.7.7.8.8.8.8.

R. REDHEAD.

1. Ho - ly of - ferings, rich and rare, Of - fer - ings of

The first system of music is in 6/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: "1. Ho - ly of - ferings, rich and rare, Of - fer - ings of"

praise and prayer, Pu - rer life and pur - pose high,

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "praise and prayer, Pu - rer life and pur - pose high,"

Clasp - ed hands, up - lift - ed eye, Low - ly acts of

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Clasp - ed hands, up - lift - ed eye, Low - ly acts of"

ad - or - a - tion To the God of our . . sal - va - tion—

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "ad - or - a - tion To the God of our . . sal - va - tion—"

Renewal of Dedication.

136

On His al - tar laid we leave them: Christ, pre - sent

them! God, . . re - ceive them! A - men.

2 Promises in sorrow made,
Left, alas! too long unpaid;
Fervent wishes, earnest thought,
Never into action wrought—
Long withheld, we now restore them
On Thy holy altar pour them:
There in trembling faith to leave them,
Christ, present them! God, receive them

3 Vows and longings, hopes and fears,
Broken-hearted sighs and tears,
Dreams of what we yet might be
Could we cling more close to Thee,
Which, despite of faults and failings,
Help Thy grace in its prevailings—
On Thine altar laid we leave them:
Christ, present them! God receive them!

4 Loveless life and joyless mood,
Chill of cold ingratitude,
When the world doth Christ betray
Following too far away,
Sins which in the daily trial
Lead too often to denial,
Help, oh, help us to outlive them:
Christ, atone for! God, forgive them!

5 To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Though our mortal weakness raise
Offerings of imperfect praise,
Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,
Crying holy! holy! holy!
On Thine altar laid we leave them:
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

J. S. B. MONSELL.

Renewal of Dedication.

361

NETTLETON.

8.7.8.7. D.

JOHN WYETH.

I. Come, Thou fount of ev-ery bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;

Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise;

Teach me some me-lodious son-net, Sung by fla-ming tongues a-bove;

Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it, Mount of God's un-changing love. A-men.

2.
Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me, when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3.
O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be:
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above.

R. ROBINSON.

LONGING FOR GOD.

830

Longing for God.

362

SHOREHAM.

8.8.8.4.

J. B. DYKES.

1. One thing I of the Lord de-sire—For all my way hath mi-ry been—

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed below the treble staff.

Be it by wa-ter or by fire, Oh, make me clean! A-men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and a final chord in the bass staff.

2.

If clearer vision Thou impart,
Grateful and glad my soul shall be;
But yet to have a purer heart
Is more to me.

3.

Yea, only as the heart is clean
May larger vision yet be mine,
For mirrored in its depths are seen
The things divine.

4.

I watch to shun the miry way,
And stanch the spring of guilty thought:
But, watch and wrestle as I may
Pure I am not.

5.

So wash Thou me without, within—
Or purge with fire, if that must be;
No matter how, if only sin
Die out in me.

WALTER C. SMITH.

Longing for God.

363

LUX BEATA.

10.4.10.4.10.10.

A. L. PEACE.

1. Im - mor - tal Love, with - in whose righteous will Is al - ways peace,

O pi - ty me, storm-tossed on waves of ill; Let pas - sion cease;

Come down in power with - in my heart to reign,

For I am weak, and strug - gle has been vain. A - men.

Longing for God.

2.

The days are gone, when far and wide my will
Drove me astray;
And now I fain would climb the arduous hill—
That narrow way
Which leads through mist and rocks to Thine abode—
Toiling for man and Thee, Almighty God.

3.

Whate'er of pain Thy loving hand allot
I gladly bear;
Only, O Lord, let peace be not forgot,
Nor yet Thy care,
Freedom from storms, and wild desires within,
Peace from the fierce oppression of my sin.

4.

So may I, far away, when evening falls
On life and love,
Arrive at last the holy, happy halls,
With Thee above,—
Wounded yet healed, sin-laden yet forgiven,
And sure that goodness is my only heaven.

STOPPORD A. BROOKE.

Longing for God.

364

ST. PETER.

C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.

1. O God! whose thoughts are bright-est light, Whose love runs al-ways clear,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

To whose kind wis-dom sin-ning souls A - midst their sins are dear! A - men

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

2.

Sweeten my bitter-thoughted heart
With charity like Thine,
Till self shall be the only spot
On earth which does not shine.

3.

Hard-heartedness dwells not with souls
Round whom Thine arms are drawn;
And dark thoughts fade away in grace,
Like cloud-spots in the dawn.

4.

But they have caught the way of God,
To whom self lies displayed
In such clear vision as to cast
O'er others' faults a shade.

5.

All bitterness is from ourselves,
All sweetness is from Thee;
O God! for evermore be Thou
Fountain and fire in me!

F. W. FABER.

Longing for God.

365

LABAN.

S.M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My . . . soul, be on thy guard; Ten

thou - sand foes a - rise; The . . . hosts of sin are

press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies. A - men.

2.

Oh, watch, and fight, and pray!
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3.

Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4.

Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

G. HEATH.

Longing for God.

LUX BENIGNA (First Tune).

10.4.10.4.10.10.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kindly Light, a-mid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on!

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on!..

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see

The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me... A - men.

SANDON (Second Tune).

10.4.10.4.10.10.

C. H. PURDAY.

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on!

Longing for God.

738

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on!

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff in G major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me. A - men.

Musical notation for the third system, concluding the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

2.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!

3.

So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!

J. H. NEWMAN.

Longing for God.

367

NEED.

6.4.6.4., and Refrain.

R. LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord ;

No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace . . af - ford.

REFRAIN.

I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - ery hour I need Thee ; O

bless me now, my Sa - viour, - I come to Thee. A - men.

Copyright, 1900, by Mary Runyon Lowry.
Renewed. Used by permission.

- 2 I need Thee every hour ;
Stay Thou near by ;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.
I need Thee, etc.
- 3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain ;
Come quickly, and abide,
Or life is vain.
I need Thee, etc.

- 4 I need Thee every hour ;
Teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.
I need Thee, etc.
- 5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One ;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessèd Son.
I need Thee, etc.

ANNIE S. HAWKS.

Longing for God.

368

WINCHESTER OLD.

C.M.

ESTE'S *Psalter*.

1. O Thou, from whom all good-ness flows, I lift my heart to Thee;

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time. The treble staff contains a melody with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

In all my sor-rows, con-flicts, woes, Good Lord, re - mem-ber me. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

2.

When on my aching, burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon speak, new peace impart;
Good Lord, remember me.

3.

When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
Oh, let my strength be as my day;
Good Lord, remember me.

4.

When worn with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble body see;
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
Good Lord, remember me.

5.

When, in the solemn hour of death,
I wait Thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath,
Good Lord, remember me.

T. HAWEIS AND THOMAS COTTERILL.

Longing for God.

369

BATTELL.

Four 10's.

BATTELL.

1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace;

With - out Thy gui - ding hand we go a - stray, . . .

And doubts ap - pal, and sor - rows still in - - crease;

Lead us through Christ, the true and liv - - ing way. A - men.

Used by permission.

- 2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on uncheered by faith and hope.
- 3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darksome night:
Only with Thee we journey safely on.
- 4 Lead us, O Father, to thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the path may be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.

W. H. BURLEIGH.

Longing for God.

370

SPOHR.

C.M.

Arranged from SPOHR.

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed

in the chase, . . . So longs my soul, O God, for

Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace. . . A - men.

- 2 For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O, when shall I behold Thy face
Thou Majesty divine!
- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God, who will employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.
- 4 God of my strength, how long shall I,
Like one forgotten, mourn,
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
To my oppressor's scorn?
- 5 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still; and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

TATE AND BRADY.

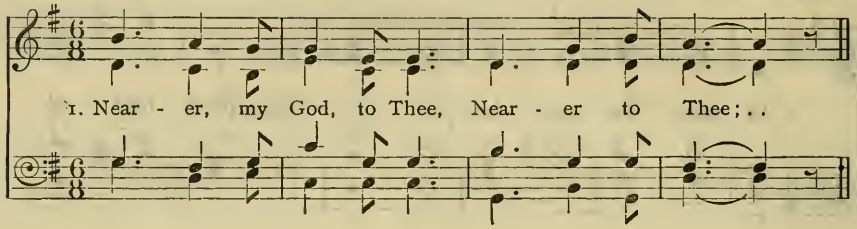
Longing for God.

371

BETHANY (First Tune).

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

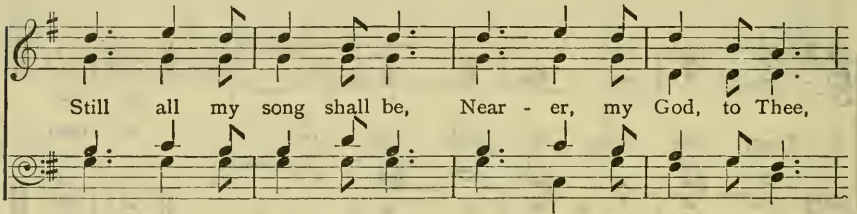
LOWELL MASON.



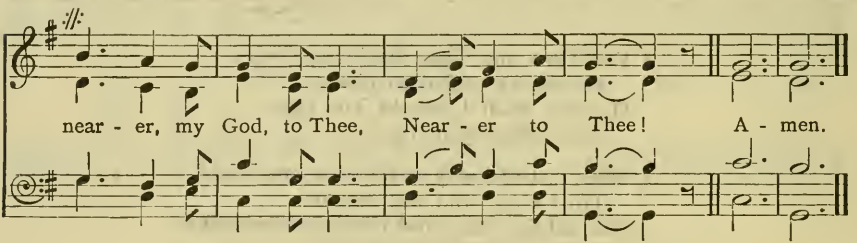
i. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; . .



E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me; . .



Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

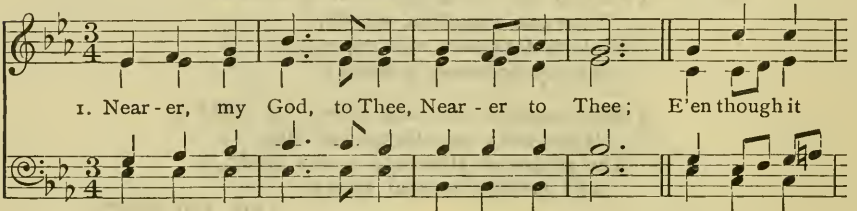


near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A - men.

HORBURY (Second Tune).

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

J. B. DYKES.



i. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it

Longing for God.

be a cross That rais-eth me; . . . Still all my song shall be,

Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! A-men.

2

Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3.

There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4.

Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5.

Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

Longing for God.

372

ABRIDGE.

C.M.

ISAAC SMITH.

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A

heart from sin . . set free; A heart that al - ways

feels Thy blood So free - ly shed for me! A - men.

2.

A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3.

A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

4.

Thy nature, dearest Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

CHARLES WESLEY.

COURAGE AND CONFIDENCE IN GOD.

Courage and Confidence in God.

373

OLMUTZ.

S.M.

Gregorian Chant.

Arranged by LOWELL MASON.

1. Your harps, ye trem-bling saints, Down from the wil - lows take ;

Loud to the praise of love di - vine Bid every string a - wake. A - men.

2.

Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home ;
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come.

3.

His grace will to the end
Stronger and brighter shine ;
Nor present things, nor things to come,
Shall quench the spark divine.

4.

When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly flame,
Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon His name.

5.

Soon shall our doubts and fears
Subside at His control ;
His loving-kindness shall break through
The midnight of the soul.

6.

Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on Thee :
Who wait for Thy salvation, Lord,
Shall Thy salvation see.

A. M. TOPLADY.

Courage and Confidence in God.

374

EIN' FESTE BURG.

8.7.8.7.6.6.6.7.

MARTIN LUTHER.

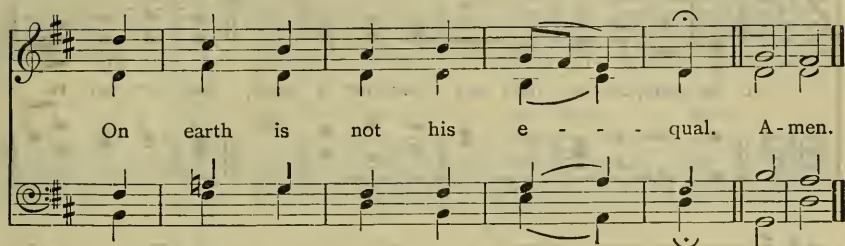
i. A might-y For-tress is our God, A Bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;

Our Help-er He a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing:

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe;

His craft and power are great, And, armed with cru-el hate,

Courage and Confidence in God.



On earth is not his e - - - qual. A-men.

2.

Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth His Name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

3.

And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us;
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us:
The prince of darkness grim,—
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

4.

That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever.

MARTIN LUTHER.

Courage and Confidence in God.

HANOVER.

10.10.11.11.

W. CROFT.

1. Be-gone, un-be-lief; my Sa-viour is near, And for my re-

- lief will sure-ly ap-pear; By prayer let me wres-tle, and

He will per-form; With Christ in the ves-sel, I smile at the storm. A-men.

- 2 Though dark be my way, since He is my Guide,
'Tis mine to obey; 'tis His to provide;
Though cisterns be broken, and creatures all fail,
The word He hath spoken shall surely prevail.
- 3 His love in time past forbids me to think,
He'll leave me at last in trouble to sink:
Each sweet Ebenezer I have in review,
Confirms His good pleasure to help me quite through.
- 4 Why should I complain of want or distress,
Temptation or pain? He told me no less;
The heirs of salvation, I know from His word,
Through much tribulation must follow their Lord.
- 5 How bitter that cup, no heart can conceive,
Which He drank quite up, that sinners might live!
His way was much rougher and darker than mine;
Did Jesus thus suffer, and shall I repine?
- 6 Since all that I meet shall work for my good,
The bitter is sweet, the medicine is food;
Though painful at present, 'twill cease before long;
And then, O how pleasant the conqueror's song!

JOHN NEWTON.

Courage and Confidence in God.

376

LOUVAN.

L.M.

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR.

1. O God.. in whom we live.. and move, Thy love.. is

law, Thy law.. is love, Thy pre - sent Spi - rit waits to

fill . . The soul which comes to do Thy will. A - men.

- 2 Unto Thy children's spirits teach
Thy love, beyond the powers of speech;
And make them know, with joyful awe,
The encircling presence of Thy law.
- 3 Its patient working doth fulfil
Man's hope, and God's all-perfect will,
Nor suffers one true word or thought,
Or deed of love, to come to nought.
- 4 Such faith, O God! our spirits fill,
That we may work in patience still:
Who works for justice, works for Thee;
Who works in love, Thy child shall be.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

Courage and Confidence in God.

377

DEDHAM.

C.M.

W. GARDINER.

1. Work-man of God, O lose not heart, But learn what God is like;

And in the dark-est bat - tle - field Thou shalt know where to strike. A - men.

2.

Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field, when He
Is most invisible.

3.

Blest too is he who can divine,
Where real right doth lie,
And dares to take the side that seems
Wrong to man's blindfold eye.

4.

God's glory is a wondrous thing,
Most strange in all its ways,
And, of all things on earth, least like
What men agree to praise.

5.

Then learn to scorn the praise of men,
And learn to lose with God;
For Jesus won the world through shame,
And beckons thee His road.

6.

For right is right, since God is God;
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

F. W. FABER.

Courage and Confidence in God.

378

MENDON.

L.M.

German Melody.
Arranged by S. DYER.

1. Stand up, my soul; shake off thy fears, And gird the

gos - pel ar - mor on; March to the gates of end - less

joy, Where thy great Cap - tain Sa - viour's gone. A - men.

2.

Hell and thy sins resist thy course;
But hell and sin are vanquished foes:
Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross,
And sung the triumph when He rose.

3.

Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

4.

There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in almighty grace;
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

ISAAC WATTS.

Courage and Confidence in God.

379

PENTECOST.

L.M.

WILLIAM BOYD.

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy

strength, and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall

be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly! A - men.

2.

Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes and seek His face!
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3.

Cast care aside, upon Thy guide
Lean, and His mercy will provide;
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4.

Faint not nor fear, His arms are near,
He changeth not and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

J. S. B. MONSELI..

Courage and Confidence in God.

380

PEARSALL.

7.6.7.6. D.

ROBERT L. DE PEARSALL.

1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal! The day of march has come;

Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.

Through days of pre - par - a - tion Thy grace has made us strong,

And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle - song. A - men.

2.
Lead on, O King eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes.

3.
Lead on, O King eternal!
We follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light:
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might!

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF.

Courage and Confidence in God.

381

MARLOW.

C.M.

JOHN CHETHAM'S *Psalmody*.

i. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb,

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name? A - men.

2.

Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3.

Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4.

Sure I must fight if I would reign:
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

5.

Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

ISAAC WATTS.

Courage and Confidence in God.

382

CHRISTMAS.

C.M.

Old English.

r. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, And

press with vig - or . . on ; A heavenly race de-mands thy zeal, And

an im-mor-tal crown, and an im - mor-tal crown. A - men.

- 2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey ;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high ;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye :
- 4 That prize with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new luster boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust
- 5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun ;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

AUSTRIA.

8.7.8.7. D.

HAYDN.

1. Cou-rage, bro-ther! do not stum-ble, Though thy path be dark as night;

There's a star to guide the hum-ble: "Trust in God, and do the right."

Let the road be rough and drea-ry, And its end far out of sight,

Foot it brave-ly, strong or wea-ry, Trust in God, and do the right. A - men.

2.

Perish policy and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God, and do the right.
Trust no party, sect, or faction;
Trust no leaders in the fight;
But in every word and action
Trust in God, and do the right.

3.

Trust no lovely forms of passion,—
Fiends may look like angels bright;
Trust no custom, school, or fashion:
Trust in God, and do the right.

Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee:
Trust in God, and do the right.

4.

Simple rule, and safest guiding,
Inward peace, and inward might,
Star upon our path abiding,—
Trust in God, and do the right.
Courage, brother! do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble:
Trust in God, and do the right.

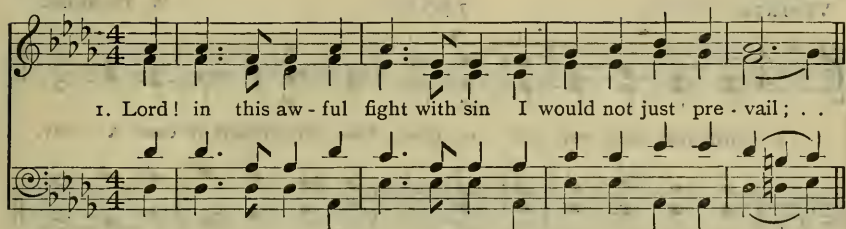
NORMAN MACLEOD.

Courage and Confidence in God.

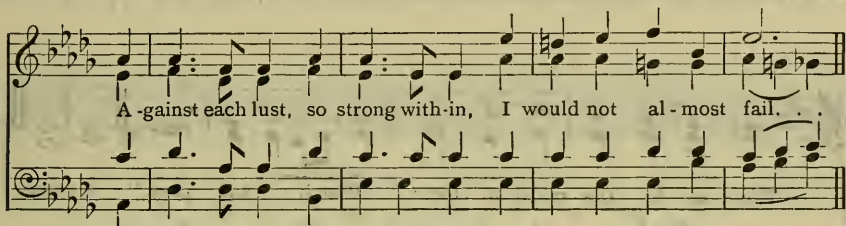
MATERNA.

C. M. D.

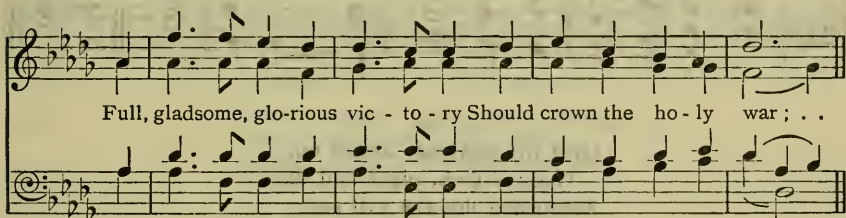
S. A. WARD.



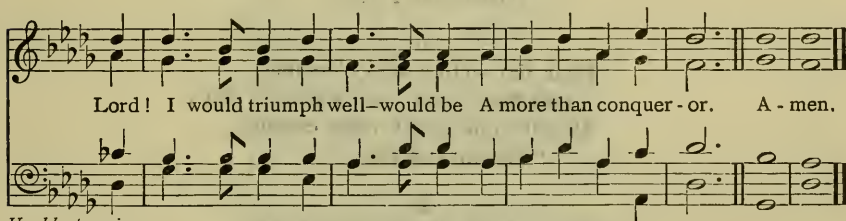
I. Lord! in this aw-ful fight with sin I would not just pre-vail; . .



A- gainst each lust, so strong with-in, I would not al-most fail. . .



Full, gladsome, glo-rious vic- to-ry Should crown the ho-ly war; . .



Lord! I would triumph well-would be A more than conquer-or. A-men.

Used by permission.

- 2 I would not just the world o'ercome;
Prevail, then weary lie;
Nor helplessly regain my home,
Half slain by victory.
I would o'ercome, and still be strong;
Would still have strength to spare;
Yes, raise my shout Thy host among,
A more than conqueror.
- 3 From sorrow's stroke I would not rise,
And mournfully pass on,
Not lone my heart, not sad mine eyes,
As though my God were gone;

- His pilgrim would be glad and strong,
All through the vale of tears;
Yes! set each sorrow to a song
Meet for glad angel-ears.
- 4 Shall this divinely-urgèd heart
Half toward its glory move?
What! shall I love in part—in part
Yield to the Lord of love?
O sweetest freedom, Lord, to be
Thy love's full prisoner!
Take me all captive; make of me
A more than conqueror.

T. H. GILL.

Courage and Confidence in God.

385

VIGILATE.

7.7.7.3.

W. H. MONK.

1. Chris-tian, seek not yet re- pose, Cast thy dreams of ease a - way,

The first system of musical notation consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and contains the lyrics: "1. Chris-tian, seek not yet re- pose, Cast thy dreams of ease a - way,". The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef and provides harmonic support for the vocal line.

Thou art in the midst of foes: "Watch . . and pray." A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line contains the lyrics: "Thou art in the midst of foes: "Watch . . and pray." A - men." The piano accompaniment continues with the same harmonic structure.

2.

Gird thy heavenly armor on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one:
"Watch and pray."

3.

Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All with one sweet voice exclaim,
"Watch and pray."

4.

Here, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His word,
"Watch and pray."

5.

Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down:
"Watch and pray."

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

Courage and Confidence in God.

386

WARFARE.

8.7.8.7.

FRANK L. SEALY.

1. Sol-dier, to the con-test pressing, On-ward, let thy watchword be:

God up-on thee pours His bless-ing; What though man de-ri-deth thee! A-men.

Copyright, 1913, by The H. W. Gray Co.

- 2 Onward, though the faggot's burning
Be thy pathway's only light:
Onward, death and danger spurning,
Onward in the path of right!
- 3 God, for all thy wants providing,
Armor trusty hath for thee;
Gird thyself, in Him confiding,
With the goodly panoply:
- 4 Righteousness the breast defending,
And thy feet with justice shod;
Onward; with the foe contending,
Wield thy sword, the word of God.
- 5 Thine the helmet of salvation,
Faith thy mighty shield shall be;
And let prayer and supplication
Lance and glorious falchion be.
- 6 Still the standard o'er thee streaming
Be the banner pure of love,
Where in glorious blazon beaming,
Float thy pinions, Holy dove!
- 7 Onward then, with bold contending,
In the paths the martyrs trod:
God to thee His strength is lending,
Onward, in the strength of God.

A. C. COXE.

Courage and Confidence in God.

387

WARD.

L.M.

Old Scotch Melody.

Arranged by LOWELL MASON.

1. God is the Ref - uge of His saints When storms of

sharp dis - tress in - vade: Ere we can of - fer our com -

- plaints, Be - hold Him pre - sent with His aid. A - men.

- 2 Let mountains from their seats be hurled
Down to the deep, and buried there,
Convulsions shake the solid world,
Our faith shall never yield to fear.
- 3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide,
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.
- 4 There is a stream whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God;
Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
And watering our Divine abode.
- 5 That sacred stream, Thy holy word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.
- 6 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour
Nor can her firm foundations move,
Built on His truth, and armed with power.

ISAAC WATTS.

Courage and Confidence in God.

388

TRUST.

8.7.8.7.

Arranged from MENDELSSOHN.

1. Call Je - ho - vah thy sal - va - tion, Rest be - neath th' Al - might - y's shade,

In His se - cret hab - it - a - tion Dwell, and nev - er be dis - mayed. A - men.

2.

There no tumult can alarm thee,
Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;
Guile nor violence can harm thee,
In eternal safeguard there.

3.

From the sword, at noonday wasting,
From the noisome pestilence,
In the depth of midnight, blasting,
God shall be thy sure defence.

4.

God shall charge His angel legions
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;
Though thou walk through hostile regions
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

5.

Since, with pure and firm affection,
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of His protection
He will shield thee from above.

6.

Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,
He will hearken, He will save;
Here for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Courage and Confidence in God.

389

ADESTE FIDELES.

Four II's.

J. READING.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, ..

Is laid .. for your faith in His ex - cel - lent Word!

What more can He say .. than to you He hath said, ..

To you .. who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled, ..

Courage and Confidence in God.

to you . . who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? A - men.

2.

“Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

3.

“When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4.

“When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5.

“E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

6.

“The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!”

G. KEITH.

Courage and Confidence in God.

390

DUNDEE.

C.M.

Scotch Psalter.

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form ;

He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on! the storm. A - men.

2.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

3.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace ;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

4.

His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour ;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

5.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain :
God is His own Interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

WILLIAM COWPER.

Courage and Confidence in God.

391

ARLINGTON.

C.M.

T. A. ARNE.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in . . the skies,

I bid farewell to ev - ery fear, And wipe my weeping eyes. A - men.

2.

Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3.

Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall ;
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all :

4.

There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

ISAAC WATTS.

Courage and Confidence in God.

392

OLMUTZ.

S.M.

Gregorian Chant.

Arranged by LOWELL MASON.

1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be un-dis-mayed;

God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head. A-men.

2.

Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou His time; so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

3.

What though thou rulest not!
Yet heaven, and earth, and hell
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well.

4.

Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully He the work has wrought,
That caused thy needless fear.

5.

Let us, in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care.

PAUL GERHARDT, *tr.* JOHN WESLEY.

Courage and Confidence in God.

393

HEBRON.

L.M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Be still, my heart! these anxious cares To thee are bur - dens, thorns, and snares;

They cast dis-hon-or on thy Lord, And con-tra-dict His gracious word. A - men.

2.

Brought safely by His hand thus far,
Why wilt thou now give place to fear?
How canst thou want, if He provide,
Or lose thy way, with such a guide?

3.

When first before His mercy-seat
Thou didst to Him thy all commit,
He gave thee warrant from that hour
To trust His wisdom, love, and power.

4.

Did ever trouble yet befall,
And He refuse to hear thy call?
And has He not His promise passed,
That thou shalt overcome at last?

5.

Though rough and thorny be the road,
It leads thee home, apace, to God;
Then count thy present trials small,
For Heaven will make amends for all.

JOHN NEWTON.

Courage and Confidence in God.

394

SOUTHPORT.

8.8.8.4.

GEORGE LOMAS.

i. O God, not on - ly in dis - tress, In pain, and

want, and wea - ri - ness, Thy ten - der Spi - rit

stoops to bless, Thy will is done; A - men.

2 But oftener on the wings of peace
And girt about with tenderness,
Thou comest, and all troubles cease,
Thy will is done.

3 In all that nature hath supplied,
In flowers along the country side,
In morning light, in eventide,
Thy will is done.

4 And when a wayward wind is borne,
So lightly on a summer morn,
To stir the golden ears of corn,
Thy will is done.

5 In youthful days, when joys increase,
In light, in hope, in happiness,
In quiet times of trustful peace,
Thy will is done.

6 And when the widowed heart can bring
Its sorrow to Thy feet, and cling
Till hope surpasses sorrowing,
Thy will is done.

7 Thy will is pure, O Lord, and just,
And we, frail creatures of the dust,
Through good or ill, can only trust
Thy will is done.

8 For high above all earthly ill,
Thy purer wisdom worketh still;
And we would wait and trust, until
Thy will is done.

9 And through the clouds from sunny
skies,
A light shall fall where sorrow lies;
Thou speakest, and the heart replies,
Thy will is done.

10 Descend and make Thy goodness known,
Claim all creation for Thine own,
And make all hearts, Lord, Thine alone.
Thy will be done.

FREDERICK SMITH.

THE PRESENT BLESSEDNESS OF THE REDEEMED.

The Present Blessedness of the Redeemed.

395

SERENITY.

C.M.

Arranged from W. V. WALLACE.

1. Im - mor - tal love, for ev - er full, For ev - er flow - ing free,

For ev - er shared, for ev - er whole, A nev - er ebb - ing sea! A - men.

2.
We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown:

3.
But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present Help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

4.
The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

5.
Through Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His Name.

6.
Our Lord, and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

J. G. WHITTIER.

The Present Blessedness of the Redeemed.

396

BELMONT.

C.M.

S. WEBBE.

1. I wor-ship Thee, sweet Will of God, And all Thy ways a - dore, . .

And ev - ery day I live I seem To love Thee more and more. A - men.

2.

I have no cares, O blessèd Will,
For all my cares are Thine;
I live in triumph, Lord, for Thou
Hast made Thy triumphs mine.

3.

Man's weakness waiting upon God
Its end can never miss,
For men on earth no work can do
More angel-like than this.

4.

Ill that He blesses is our good,
And unblest good is ill;
And all is right that seems most wrong,
If it be His sweet Will.

F. W. FABER.

The Present Blessedness of the Redeemed.

397

BEATITUDO.

C.M.

J. B. DYKES.

1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled;

And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be filled. A - men.

2.

Thy love the powers of thought bestowed;
To Thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;
That mercy I adore.

3.

In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see;
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by Thee.

4.

In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5.

When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

6.

My lifted eye, without a tear,
The lowering storm shall see;
The steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee.

HELEN M. WILLIAMS.

The Present Blessedness of the Redeemed.

398

WHITBURN.

L.M.

H. BAKER.

1. O bless - ed life! the heart at rest, When all with -

- - out tu - mul - tuous seems, That trusts a high - er Will, and

deems That high - er Will, not ours, the best. A - men.

2.

O blessèd life! the mind that sees,
 Whatever change the years may bring,
 A mercy still in everything,
 And shining through all mysteries.

3.

O blessèd life! the soul that soars,
 When sense of mortal sight is dim,
 Beyond the sense,—beyond, to Him
 Whose love unlocks the heavenly doors.

4.

O blessèd life! heart, mind, and soul
 From self-born aims and wishes free,
 In all at one with Deity,
 And loyal to the Lord's control.

5.

O life, how blessèd, how divine!
 High life, the earnest of a higher!
 Saviour, fulfil my deep desire,
 And let this blessèd life, be mine!

WILLIAM T. MATSON.

The Present Blessedness of the Redeemed.

399

GOUDA.

C.M.

BERTHOLD TOURS.

1. Why should the chil-dren of a King Go mourn-ing all their days?

Great Com-fort-er, de-scend, and bring Some to-kens of Thy grace. A - men.

2.

Dost Thou not dwell in all the saints,
And seal the heirs of heaven?
When wilt Thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven?

3.

Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood,
And bear Thy witness with my heart
That I am born of God.

4.

Thou art the earnest of His love,
The pledge of joys to come;
And Thy soft wings, celestial Dove,
Will safe convey me home.

ISAAC WATTS.

THE SOUL'S APPEAL TO CHRIST.

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

400

KENT.

C.M.

J. STANLEY.

1. Dear Friend, whose presence in the house, Whose gra-cious word be - nign,

Could once, at Ca-na's wed-ding-feast, Change wa-ter in - to wine ; A - men.

2 Come, visit us, and when dull work
Grows weary, line on line,
Revive our souls and make us see
Life's water glow as wine.

3 Gay mirth shall deepen into joy,
Earth's hopes shall grow divine,
When Jesus visits us, to turn
Life's water into wine.

4 The social talk, the evening fire,
The homely household shrine,
Shall glow with angel-visits when
The Lord pours out the wine.

5 For when self-seeking turns to love,
Which knows not mine and thine,
The miracle again is wrought,
And water changed to wine.

J. F. CLARKE.

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

401

PLEAD FOR ME.

8.7.8.7-7.7.

J. STAINER.

1. Thou to whom the sick and dy - ing Ev - er came, nor came in vain,

Still with heal - ing words re - ply - ing To the wea - ried cry of pain ;

UNISON. HARMONY.
Hear us, Je - sus, as we meet, Suppliants at Thy mer - cy - seat. A - men.

2.
Still the weary, sick, and dying
Need a brother's, sister's care ;
On Thy higher help relying
May we now their burden share,
Bringing all our offerings meet,
Suppliants to Thy mercy-seat.

3.
May each child of Thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Comfort ever to impart,
Ever bringing offerings meet,
Suppliant to Thy mercy-seat.

4.
Then shall sickness, sin, and sadness,
To Thy healing power yield,
Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescued, ransomed, cleansèd, healed,
One in Thee together meet,
Pardoned at Thy judgment-seat.

G. THRING.

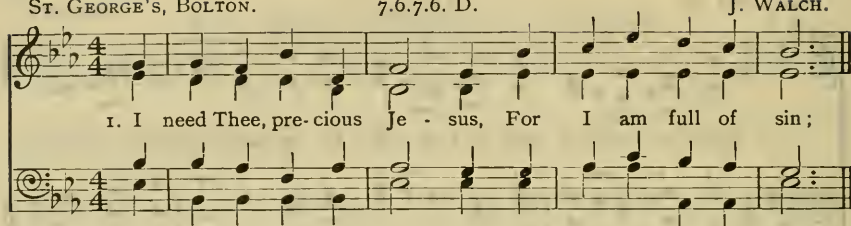
The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

402

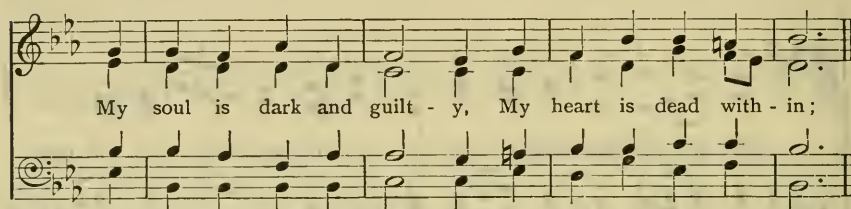
ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON.

7.6.7.6. D.

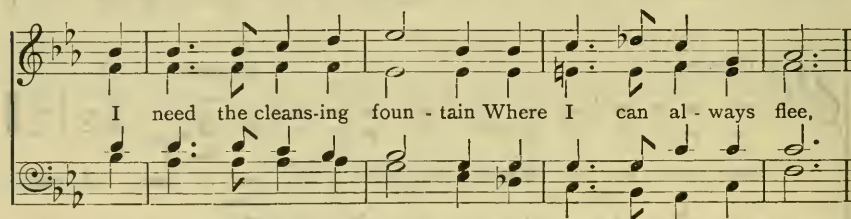
J. WALCH.



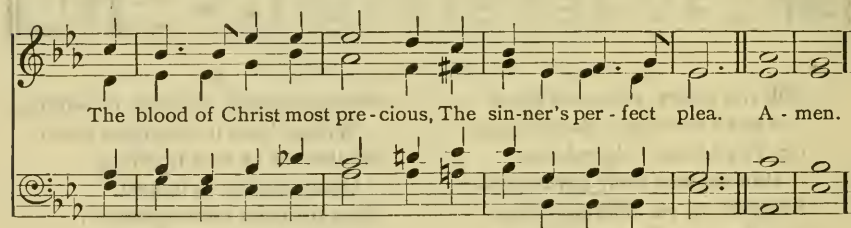
1. I need Thee, pre-cious Je - sus, For I am full of sin;



My soul is dark and guilt - y, My heart is dead with - in;



I need the cleans-ing foun - tain Where I can al - ways flee,



The blood of Christ most pre-cious, The sin-ner's per - fect plea. A - men.

2.

I need Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store;
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

3.

I need Thee, precious Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne:
There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be
To sing Thy praises, Jesus,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.

FREDERICK WHITFIELD.

ST. AGNES.

Four 10's.

J. LANGRAN.

1. Wea - ry of earth and la - den with my sin,
 I look at heaven and long to en - ter in,
 But there no e - vil thing may find a home;
 And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come." A - men.

- 2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
 In the pure glory of that holy land?
 Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
 Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.
- 3 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
 His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
 And His the blood that can for all atone,
 And set me faultless there before the throne.
- 4 'Twas He who found me on the deathly wild,
 And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,
 And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
 Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.
- 5 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord:
 Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
 Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown,
 Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

SAMUEL J. STONE.

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

404

HOLLINGSIDE (*First Tune*).

Eight 7's.

J. B. DYKES.

i. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,

The first system of music for the first tune, featuring a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are: "i. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,"

While the near-er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!

The second system of music, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "While the near-er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!"

Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past,

The third system of music. The lyrics are: "Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past,"

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last! A - men.

The fourth system of music, concluding the first tune. The lyrics are: "Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last! A - men."

MARTYR (*Second Tune*).

Eight 7's.

B. MARSH.

i. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, . .

The first system of music for the second tune, featuring a treble and bass staff in 6/8 time with a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are: "i. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, . ."

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!

Hideme, O my Sa - vour, hide, Till the storm of life is past,

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O receive my soul at last! . . . A - men.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing!

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

CHARLES WESLEY.

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

405

THANET.

7.7.7.5.

V. BARTON.

1. God of pi - ty, God of grace, When we hum - bly seek Thy

face, Bend from heaven, Thy dwell - ing place; Hear, for - give, and save. A - men.

- 2 When we in Thy temple meet,
Spread our wants before Thy feet,
Pleading at the mercy-seat;
 Look from heaven and save.
- 3 When Thy love our hearts shall fill,
And we long to do Thy will,
Turning to Thy holy hill:
 Lord, accept and save.
- 4 Should we wander from Thy fold,
And our love to Thee grow cold,
With a pitying eye behold;
 Lord, forgive and save.
- 5 Should the hand of sorrow press,
Earthly care and want distress,
May our souls Thy peace possess;
 Jesus, hear and save.
- 6 And whate'er our cry may be,
When we lift our hearts to Thee,
From our burden set us free:
 Hear, forgive and save.

ELIZA F. MORRIS.

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

406

ALETTA.

Four 7's.

W. B. BRADBURY.

I. Depth of mer - cy, can . . there be Mer - cy

still re - served for me? Can my God His wrath for -

- bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare? A - men.

2.

I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not hearken to His calls;
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3.

There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands;
God is love: I know, I feel;
Jesus lives and loves me still.

CHARLES WESLEY.

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

407

ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON.

7.6.7.6. D.

J. WALCH.

1. O Lamb of God, still keep me Near to Thy wound-ed side ;

'Tis on - ly there in safe - ty And peace I can a - bide.

What foes and snares sur-round me, What doubts and fears with - in !

The grace that sought and found me A - lone can keep me clean. A - men.

2 'Tis only in Thee hiding,
I know my life secure ;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure :
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe ;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its care and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee,
With rapture, face to face ;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace ;
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above.

JAMES G. DECK.

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

408

LONDON.

7.7.7.6.

Arranged from F. A. J. HERVEY.

I. Je - sus, we are far a - way From the light of heavenly day;

Lost in paths of sin we stray : Lord, in mer - cy hear us. A - men.

2.

Help us to bewail our sin,
And, in heavenly strength, begin
Daily victories to win :
Lord, in mercy hear us.

3.

Keep us lowly, that we may,
Ever watchful, turn away
From the snares our tempters lay :
Lord, in mercy hear us.

4.

On our darkness shed Thy light ;
Lead our wills to what is right ;
Wash our evil natures white :
Lord, in mercy hear us.

5.

May Thy wisdom be our guide,
Comfort, rest, and peace provide
Near to Thy protecting side :
Lord, in mercy hear us.

6.

When oppressed with trouble sore,
Teach our hearts to feel the more
For the pangs our Saviour bore ;
Lord, in mercy hear us.

7.

May we true devotion feel
To our God, and holy zeal
For our fellow-creatures' weal :
Lord, in mercy hear us.

8.

May we selfishness deny,
And the body mortify,
Doing deeds of charity :
Lord, in mercy hear us.

9.

Fix our hearts on things on high :
Let no evil thoughts come nigh ;
Purge from sin our memory ;
Lord, in mercy hear us.

10.

May Thy grace within the soul
Nature's waywardness control,
Guiding towards the heavenly goal :
Lord, in mercy hear us.

THOMAS B. POLLOCK.

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

409

MARY MAGDALENE.

6.5.6.5. D.

J. B. DYKES.

r: In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,

Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee ;

When Thou see'st me wa - ver, With a look re - call,

Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall. A - men.

- 2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm ;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm ;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

- 3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe ;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below ;

Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see ;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee:

- 4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again ;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

410

STOCKWELL.

8.7.8.7.

D. E. JONES.

1. Gen-tly, Lord, O gen-tly lead us, . . Pilgrims in this vale of tears,

Through the tri - als yet de - creed us, Till our last great change ap - pears. A - men.

2.

When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let Thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in Thy perfect way.

3.

In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.

4.

And, when mortal life is ended,
Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
Till, by angel bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

411

HANFORD.

8.8.8.4.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Je - sus, my Sa - viour, look on me, For I am wea - ry and op - prest ;

I come to cast my - self on Thee: Thou art my rest. A - men.

2.

Look down on me, for I am weak ;
I feel the toilsome journey's length ;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek ;
Thou art my strength.

3.

I am bewildered on my way ;
Dark and tempestuous is the night ;
O send Thou forth some cheering ray !
Thou art my light.

4.

Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink ;
Thou art my life.

5.

Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, what'er befall ;
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my all.

JOHN R. MACDUFF.

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

412

AUSTIN.

8.7.8.7.4.7.

Gregorian Chant.

Arranged by JONATHAN EVANS.

i. Je - sus, Lord of life and glo - ry, Bend from heaven Thy gra - cious ear ;

While our wait - ing souls a - dore Thee, Friend of help - less sin - ners, hear :

By Thy mer - cy, O de - liv - er us, good Lord. A - men.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 From the depths of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.</p> | <p>4 When the world around is smiling,
In the time of wealth and ease,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
In the day of health and peace,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.</p> |
| <p>3 When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.</p> | <p>5 In the weary hours of sickness,
In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.</p> |
| <p>6 In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
May our souls, on Thee relying,
Find Thee still our Rock and Stay:
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.</p> | |

JOHN J. CUMMINS.

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

413

REDHEAD NO. 47.

Four 7's.

R. REDHEAD.

1. When our heads are bowed with woe, When our bit - ter tears o'er-flow,

When we mourn the lost, the dear, Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry, hear. A - men.

2.
Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

3.
When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

4.
Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled the mortal bier;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

5.
When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

6.
Thou, the shame, the grief hast known;
Though the sins were not Thine own,
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

H. H. MILMAN.

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

414

IRENE.

7-7-7-5.

C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.

1. In the dark and cloud-y day, When earth's rich-es flee a-way,

And the last hope will not stay, Sa- viour, com- fort me. A- men.

2.
When the secret idol's gone,
That my poor heart yearned upon,
Desolate, bereft, alone,
Saviour, comfort me.

3.
Thou who wast so sorely tried,
In the darkness crucified,
Bid me in Thy love confide:
Saviour, comfort me.

4.
In these hours of sad distress,
Let me know He loves no less,
Bids me trust His faithfulness:
Saviour, comfort me.

5.
Not unduly let me grieve,
Meekly the kind stripes receive,
Let me humbly still believe;
Saviour, comfort me.

6.
So shall it be good for me
Much afflicted now to be,
If Thou wilt but tenderly,
Saviour, comfort me.

GEORGE RAWSON.

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

415

PILOT.

Six 7's.

J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sa - viour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tempestuous sea;

Unknown waves be - fore me roll, . . . Hi - ding rock and treacherous shoal;

Chart and com - pass came from Thee : Je - sus, Sa - viour, pi - lot me. A - men.

2.

As a mother stills her child,
 Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
 Boisterous waves obey Thy will
 When Thou sayest to them, "Be still."
 Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3.

When at last I near the shore,
 And the fearful breakers roar
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
 Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
 May I hear Thee say to me,
 "Fear not, I will pilot thee."

EDWARD HOPPER.

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

416

ST. BERNARD.

C.M.

J. RICHARDSON.

I, Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And pray to be for-given,

So let Thy life our pat-tern be, And form our souls for heaven. A-men.

2.

Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brother's griefs to share.

3.

Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell
As free and true as Thine.

4.

If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
"Father, Thy will be done!"

5.

Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
Oh, may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven!

JOHN H. GURNEY.

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

417

CASWALL.

6.5.6.5.

F. FILITZ.

1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high,

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high,"

Pity - ing, lov - ing Sa - viour, Hear thy chil - dren's cry. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Pity - ing, lov - ing Sa - viour, Hear thy chil - dren's cry. A - men."

2.

Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3.

Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, Holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

4.

Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5.

Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

GEORGE R. PRYNNE.

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

418

FEDERAL STREET.

L.M.

H. K. OLIVER.

i. Je - sus, our best - be - lov - ed Friend, Draw out our

souls in pure de - sire; Je - sus, in love to us . . de -

- scend; Bap - tize us with Thy Spi - rit's fire. A - men.

- 2 On Thy redeeming name we call,
Poor and unworthy though we be;
Pardon and sanctify us all;
Let each Thy full salvation see.
- 3 Our souls and bodies we resign,
To fear and follow Thy commands,
O take our hearts; our hearts are Thine;
Accept the service of our hands.
- 4 Firm, faithful, watching unto prayer,
May we Thy blessèd will obey;
Toil in Thy vineyard here, and bear
The heat and burden of the day.
- 5 Yet, Lord, for us a resting-place,
In heaven, at Thy right hand, prepare:
And till we see Thee face to face,
Be all our conversation there.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

The Soul's Appeal to Christ.

SHEPHERD.

8.7.8.7.⁶.4.4.7.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sa-viour, like a Shepherd lead us, . . . Much we need Thy tenderest care;

In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, . . . For our use Thy folds pre pare:

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are. A - men.

2.
We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessèd Jesus,
Hear the children when they pray.

3.
Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessèd Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee.

4.
Early let us seek Thy favor;
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

ANON.

TRUST IN CHRIST.

Trust in Christ.

420

HEBRON.

L.M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Teach me, O Lord, Thy ho-ly way, And give me an o - bedient mind; That

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/2 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

in Thy ser - vice I may find My soul's de-light from day to day. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

2.

Guide me, O Saviour, with Thy hand,
And so control my thoughts and deeds,
That I may tread the path which leads
Right onward to the blessed land.

3.

Help me, O Saviour, here to trace
The sacred footsteps Thou hast trod;
And, meekly walking with my God,
To grow in goodness, truth, and grace.

4.

Guard me, O Lord, that I may ne'er
Forsake the right, or do the wrong:
Against temptation make me strong,
And round me spread Thy sheltering care.

5.

Bless me in every task, O Lord,
Begun, continued, done for Thee:
Fulfil Thy perfect work in me;
And Thine abounding grace afford.

WILLIAM T. MATSON.

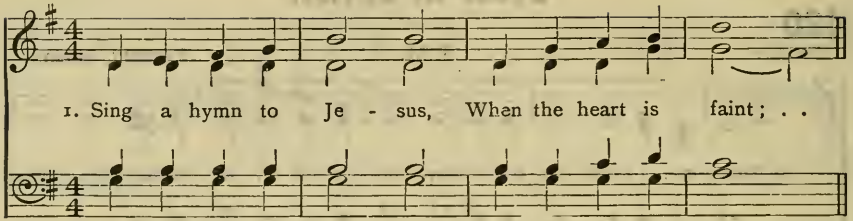
Trust in Christ.

421

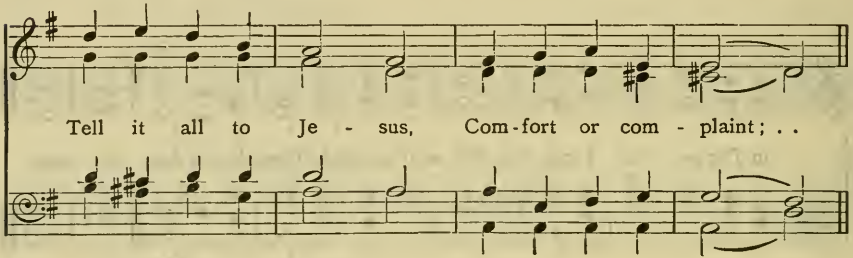
JOWETT.

6.5., 12 lines.

FRANK L. SEALY.



1. Sing a hymn to Je - sus, When the heart is faint; . .

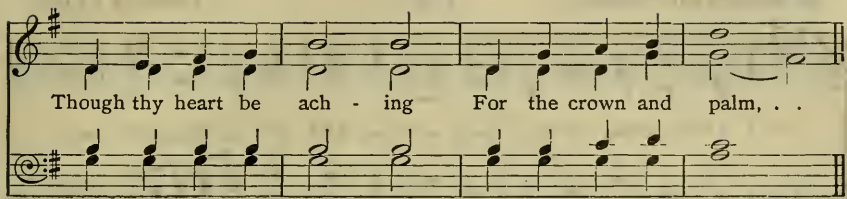


Tell it all to Je - sus, Com-fort or com - plaint; . .

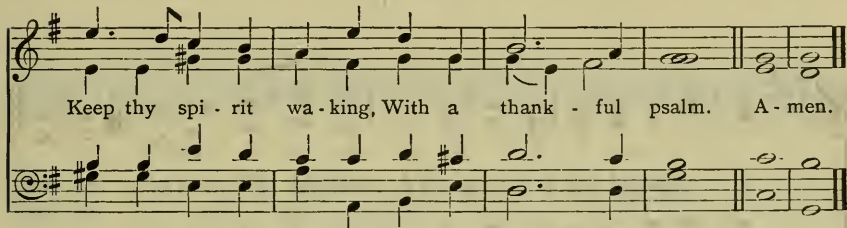
If the work is sor - row, If the way is long;

If thou dread'st the mor - row, Tell it Him in song;

Trust in Christ.



Though thy heart be ach - ing For the crown and palm, . .



Keep thy spi - rit wa - king, With a thank - ful psalm. A - men.

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2.

All begins in Jesus,
 And in Him I see
 All the eternal Godhead
 Coming down to me.
 I climb to His brightness
 Up my step of praise ;
 And a sudden lightness
 Gilds my darkened days.
 So I sing to Jesus,
 When my heart is faint ;
 So I tell to Jesus
 Comfort or complaint.

3.

All His words are music,
 Though they make me weep,
 Infinitely tender,
 Infinitely deep.
 Time can never render
 All in Him I see ;
 Infinitely tender,
 Human Deity.
 Sing a hymn to Jesus,
 When thy heart is faint ;
 Tell it all to Jesus,
 Comfort or complaint.

4.

Jesus, let me love Thee,
 Infinitely sweet !
 What are the poor odors
 I bring to Thy feet ?
 Yet I love Thee, love Thee ;
 Come into my heart !
 And ere long remove me
 To be where Thou art.
 Thus I sing to Jesus,
 When my heart is faint ;
 So I tell to Jesus
 Comfort or complaint.

E. P. HOOD.

Trust in Christ.

422

ST. MAGNUS (NOTTINGHAM).

C.M.

JEREMIAH CLARK.

1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, And ev-er prays for me;

A to-ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib-er-ty. A-men.

2.

I find Him lifting up my head,
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And He will soon appear.

3.

Jesus, I hang upon Thy word;
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

4.

When God is mine, and I am His,
Of Paradise possessed,
I taste unutterable bliss,
And everlasting rest.

CHARLES WESLEY.

Trust in Christ.

423

SPIRE.

5.5.8.8.5.5.

ADAM DRESSE.

1. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won ;

And al-though the way be cheer - less, We will fol-low, calm and fear - less :

Guide us by Thy hand To our Fa - ther - land. A - men.

2.
If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us ;
For through many a foe
To our home we go.

3.
When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring ;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4.
Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won :
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland.

N. L. ZINZENDORF.

Trust in Christ.

424

EDINA.

6.5.6.5. D.

HERBERT S. OAKELEY.

1. Je - sus, I will trust Thee! Trust Thee with my soul,

Ped.

Guilt - y, lost, and help - less, Thou canst make me whole,

There is none in hea - ven Or on earth like Thee; . . .

Ped.

Thou hast died for sin - ners—There-fore, Lord, for me. A - men.

- 2 Jesus, I may trust Thee!
 Name of matchless worth,
 Spoken by the angel
 At Thy wondrous birth;
 Written, and for ever,
 On Thy cross of shame:
 Sinners read and worship,
 Trusting in that name.
- 3 Jesus, I must trust Thee!
 Pond'ring all Thy ways,
 Full of love and mercy
 All Thine earthly days.

- Sinners gathered round Thee,
 Lepers sought Thy face,
 None too vile or loathsome
 For a Saviour's grace.
- 4 Jesus, I do trust Thee!
 Trust without a doubt;
 Whosoever cometh
 Thou wilt not cast out.
 Faithful is Thy promise;
 Precious is Thy blood;
 These my soul's salvation,
 Thou my Saviour God!

MARY J. WALKER.

1. To Thee, O dear, dear Sa - viour! My spi - rit turns for rest,

My peace is in Thy fa - vor, My pil - low on Thy breast;

Though all the world de - ceive me, I know that I am Thine,

And Thou wilt nev - er leave me, O bless - ed Sa - viour mine. A - men.

2 In Thee my trust abideth,
On Thee my hope relies,
O Thou whose love provideth
For all beneath the skies;
O Thou whose mercy found me,
From bondage set me free,
And then for ever bound me
With threefold cords to Thee.

3 My grief is in the dullness
With which this sluggish heart
Doth open to the fulness
Of all Thou wouldst impart;
My joy is in Thy beauty
Of holiness Divine,
My comfort in the duty
That binds my life in Thine.

4 Alas, that I should ever
Have failed in love to Thee,
The only One who never
Forgot or slighted me!
Oh, for a heart to love Thee
More truly as I ought,
And nothing place above Thee
In deed, or word, or thought.

5 Oh, for that choicest blessing
Of living in Thy love,
And thus on earth possessing
The peace of heaven above;
Oh, for the bliss that by it
The soul securely knows
The holy calm and quiet
Of faith's serene repose!

1. I could not do with - out Thee, O Sa - viour of the lost,

Whose won-drous love re - deemed me, At such tre - men-dous cost ;

Thy right - eous-ness, Thy par - don, Thy pre - cious blood must be . .

My on - ly hope and com - fort, My glo - ry and my plea. A - men.

- 2 I could not do without Thee,
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own ;
But Thou, beloved Saviour,
Art all in all to me,
And weakness will be power
If leaning hard on Thee.
- 3 I could not do without Thee,
For, oh, the way is long,
And I am often weary,
And sigh replaces song :
How could I do without Thee ?
I do not know the way ;
Thou knowest, and Thou leadest,
And wilt not let me stray.

- 4 I could not do without Thee,
O Jesus, Saviour dear ;
E'en when my eyes are holden,
I know that Thou art near.
How dreary and how lonely
This changeful life would be,
Without the sweet communion,
The secret rest with Thee !
- 5 I could not do without Thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
And soon in solemn loneliness
The river must be passed ;
But Thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
I know Thou wilt be near me,
And whisper, " It is I."

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

Trust in Christ.

427

ALMSGIVING.

8.8.8.4.

J. B. DYKES.

i. Leaning on Thee, my Guide, my Friend, My gracious Sa - viour ! I am blest ;

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Though wea-ry, Thou dost con - de - scend To be my rest. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

2.

Leaning on Thee, with child-like faith,
To Thee the future I confide ;
Each step of life's untrodden path
Thy love will guide.

3.

Leaning on Thee, though faint and weak,
Too weak another voice to hear,
Thy heavenly accents comfort speak,
"Be of good cheer."

4.

Leaning on Thee, no fear alarms ;
Calmly I stand on death's dark brink ;
I feel the "everlasting arms,"
I cannot sink.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

Trust in Christ.

428

GREEN HILL.

C.M.

A. L. PEACE.

1. O Je - sus, when I think of Thee, Thy man - ger, cross, and throne,

My spi - rit trusts ex - ult - ing - ly In Thee, and Thee a - lone. A - men.

2.

I see Thee in Thy weakness first;
Then, glorious from Thy shame,
I see Thee death's strong fetters burst,
And reach Thy mightiest name.

3.

For me Thou didst become a man,
For me didst weep and die;
For me achieve Thy wondrous plan,
For me ascend on high.

4.

O let me share Thy holy birth,
Thy faith, Thy death to sin!
And, strong amidst the toils of earth,
My heavenly life begin.

GEORGE W. BETHUNE.

Trust in Christ.

429

ST. ANDREW.

S.M.

J. BARNBY.

1. My spi - rit on Thy care, Blest

Sa - viour, I re - cline; Thou wilt not leave me

to de - spair, For Thou art Love Di - vine. A - men.

2.

In Thee I place my trust,
On Thee I calmly rest;
I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
And count Thy choice the best.

3.

Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

4.

Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me:
Secure of having Thee in all,
Of having all in Thee.

H. F. LYTE.

Trust in Christ.

430

ST. HELEN'S (*First Tune*).

8.5.8.3.

R. P. STEWART.

1. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je-sus, Trust-ing on-ly Thee!

Trust-ing Thee for full sal-va-tion, Great and free. A-men.

BULLINGER (*Second Tune*).

8.5.8.3.

E. W. BULLINGER.

1. I . . am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je-sus, Trust-ing on-ly Thee!

Trust-ing Thee for full sal-va-tion, Great . . and free. A-men.

Trust in Christ.

2.

I am trusting Thee for pardon,
At Thy feet I bow ;
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

3.

I am trusting Thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood ;
Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy blood.

4.

I am trusting Thee to guide me ;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

5.

I am trusting Thee for power,
Thine can never fail ;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
Must prevail.

6.

I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus ;
Never let me fall ;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

Trust in Christ.

431

JEWETT.

Eight 6's.

Arranged from WEBER.

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine!

In - to.. Thy hand of love I.. would my all re - sign; .

Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,

And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done! A - men.

2.

My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
 Though seen through many a tear,
 Let not my star of hope
 Grow dim or disappear;
 Since Thou on earth hast wept,
 And sorrowed oft alone,
 If I must weep with Thee,
 My Lord, Thy will be done!

3.

My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
 All shall be well for me;
 Each changing future scene
 I gladly trust with Thee:
 Straight to my home above
 I travel calmly on,
 And sing, in life or death,
 My Lord, Thy will be done!

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK.

Trust in Christ.

432

SUBMISSION.

10.4.10.4.

GEORGE LOMAS.

1. I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be A pleasant road;

I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me Aught of its load. A - men.

2.

For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead:
Lead me aright,
Though strength should falter and though heart should bleed,
Through peace to light.

3.

I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed
Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
Without a fear.

4.

I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see;
Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand,
And follow Thee.

5.

Joy is like restless day; but peace divine
Like quiet night.
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine,
Through peace to light.

A. A. PROCTER.

Trust in Christ.

433

EDEN.

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

S. S. WESLEY.

1. Sa - viour! I fol - low on, Gui - ded by Thee,

See - ing not yet the hand That lead - eth me;

Hushed be my heart and still, Fear I no fur - ther ill;

On - ly to meet Thy will . . . My will shall be. A - men.

- 2 Riven the rock for me
Thirst to relieve,
Manna from heaven falls
Fresh every eve;
Never a want severe
Causeth my eye a tear,
But Thou dost whisper near,
"Only believe!"
- 3 Often to Marah's brink
Have I been brought;
Shrinking the cup to drink,
Help I have sought;

- And with the prayer's ascent,
Jesus the branch hath rent—
Quickly relief hath sent,
Sweetening the draught.
- 4 Saviour! I long to walk
Closer with Thee;
Led by Thy guiding hand,
Ever to be;
Constantly near Thy side,
Quickened and purified,
Living for Him who died
Freely for me!

CHARLES S. ROBINSON.

Trust in Christ.

434

ERIE.

8.7.8.7. D.

C. CROZAT CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a priv-i-lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!

O what peace we of-ten for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,

All because we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer. A - men.

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2.
 Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged:
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Can we find a friend so faithful,
 Who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness—
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!

3.
 Are we weak and heavy laden,
 Cumbered with a load of care?
 Precious Saviour, still our Refuge,—
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
 Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
 Thou wilt find a solace there.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

Trust in Christ.

435

ORWELL,

7.6.7.6.7.7.

J. W. ELLIOTT.

1. Je - sus, Sun and Shield art Thou; Sun and Shield for ev - er:

Nev - er canst Thou cease to shine, Cease to guard us nev - er.

Cheer our steps as on we go, Come be-tween us and the foe. A - men.

2.

Jesus, Bread and Wine art Thou
Wine and Bread for ever:
Never canst Thou cease to feed,
Or refresh us never.
Feed we still on Bread Divine,
Drink we still this heavenly Wine.

3.

Jesus, Love and Life art Thou,
Life and Love for ever:
Ne'er to quicken shalt Thou cease,
Or to love us never.
All of life and love we need
Is in Thee, in Thee indeed.

4.

Jesus, Peace and Joy art Thou,
Joy and Peace for ever:
Joy that fades not, changes not,
Peace that leaves us never.
Joy and peace we have in Thee,
Now and through eternity.

5.

Jesus, Song and Strength art Thou,
Strength and Song for ever:
Strength that never can decay,
Song that ceaseth never.
Still to us this strength and song
Through eternal days prolong.

HORATIUS BONAR.

LOVE FOR CHRIST.

Love for Christ.

436

PROPIOR DEO.

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the

prayer I make, On bend - ed knee; This is my earnest plea, More love, O

Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, more love to Thee. A - men.

2.
Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

3.
Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

4.
Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

ELIZABETH P. PRENTISS.

Love for Christ.

437

HYFRYDOL.

8.7.8.7., and Refrain.

Welsh Melody.

i. I will sing . . . the won - drous sto - ry

Of . . . the Christ who died . . . for me,

How He left . . . His home in glo - ry,

For the cross on . . . Cal - va - ry.

REFRAIN.

Yes, I'll sing . . . the won - drous sto - ry

Love for Christ.

Of the Christ . . . who died . . . for me,

Sing . . . it with . . . the saints . . . in glo - - ry

Ga - thered by . . . the crys - tal . . . sea. A - men.

- 2 I was lost, but Jesus found me,
Found the sheep that went astray;
Threw His loving arms around me,
Drew me back into His way.
Yes, I'll sing, etc.
- 3 I was bruised, but Jesus healed me,
Faint was I from many a fall,
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me,
But He freed me from them all.
Yes, I'll sing, etc.
- 4 Days of darkness still come o'er me,
Sorrow's paths I often tread,
But the Saviour still is with me,
By His hand I'm safely lead.
Yes, I'll sing, etc.
- 5 He will keep me till the river
Rolls its waters at my feet;
Then He'll bear me safely over,
Where the loved ones I shall meet.
Yes, I'll sing, etc.

FRANCIS H. ROWLEY.

Love for Christ.

438

ST. MARGARET.

8.8.8.8.6.

A. L. PEACE.

i. O Love that wilt not let me go, . . . I

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "i. O Love that wilt not let me go, . . . I".

rest my weary soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, . . . That

The second system of musical notation. The lyrics are: "rest my weary soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, . . . That".

in Thine ocean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be. A-men.

The third system of musical notation. The lyrics are: "in Thine ocean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be. A-men.".

2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

GEORGE MATHESON.

Love for Christ.

439

ST. AGNES.

C.M.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast;

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy pre - sence rest. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

2.

Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3.

O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

4.

But what to those who find? Ah, this,
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5.

Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, *tr.* E. CASWALL.

Love for Christ.

440

NOX PRÆCESSIT.

C.M.

J. B. CALKIN.

1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That

ra - diant form of Thine; The veil of sense hangs

dark be - tween Thy bless - ed face and mine. A - men.

- 2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
 Yet art Thou oft with me;
 And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot,
 As where I meet with Thee.
- 3 Like some bright dream that comes unsought
 When slumbers o'er me roll,
 Thine image ever fills my thought,
 And charms my ravished soul.
- 4 Yet though I have not seen, and still
 Must rest in faith alone,
 I love Thee, dearest Lord,—and will,
 Unseen, but not unknown.
- 5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
 And still this throbbing heart,
 The rending veil shall Thee reveal,
 All-glorious as Thou art.

RAY PALMER.

Love for Christ.

441

HEBER.

C.M.

G. KINGSLEY.

1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear!

It . . . soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear. A . men.

2.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3.

Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

4.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

5.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim,
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name,
Refresh my soul in death.

JOHN NEWTON.

Love for Christ.

442

BAYNARD.

Six 8's.

J. BOOTH.

1. Thee will I love, my strength, my tower; Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;

Thee will I love with all my power, In all Thy works, and Thee a-lone;

UNISON. HARMONY.
Thee will I love till the pure fire Fills my whole soul with strong de-sire. A - men.

2.

Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet with steady pace
Still to press forward in Thy way;
My soul and flesh, O Lord of might,
Transfigure with Thy heavenly light.

3.

Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile, Thy sceptre or Thy rod;
What though my flesh and heart decay!
Thee shall I love in endless day.

J. SCHEFFLER *tr.* JOHN WESLEY.

Love for Christ.

443

SPANISH HYMN.

Six 7's.

Spanish Melody.

1. Bless - ed Sa - viour! Thee I love, All my o - ther joys a - bove;

All my hopes in Thee a - bide, Thou my hope and naught be - side;

Ev - er let my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee. A - men.

2.

Once again beside the cross,
All my gain I count but loss;
Earthly pleasures fade away,—
Clouds they are that hide my day:
Hence, vain shadows! let me see
Jesus crucified for me,

3.

Blessèd Saviour, Thine am I,
Thine to live, and Thine to die;
Height, or depth, or earthly power,
Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more:
Ever shall my glory be
Only, only, only Thee.

G. DUFFIELD.

Love for Christ.

444

WINTERTON.

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

J. BARNBY.

1. Sa - viour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,

Nor should I aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee :

In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fil its vow,

Some of - fering bring Thee now, Some-thing for Thee. A - men.

2 O'er the blest mercy-seat
Pleading for me,
Upward in faith I look,
Jesus, to Thee :
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for Thee.

3 Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to Thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

S. DRYDEN PHELPS.

Love for Christ.

445

DUBLIN.

C.M.

ISAAC SMITH.

1. I love . . Thee, O . . my God, . . but not For
 what I hope there - by; Nor yet be - cause who
 love Thee not, Must die . . e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.

- 2 I love thee, O my God, and still
 I ever will love Thee,
 Solely because my God Thou art
 Who first hast lovèd me.
- 3 For me, to lowest depth of woe
 Thou didst Thyself abase;
 For me didst bear the cross, the shame,
 And manifold disgrace:—
- 4 For me didst suffer pains unknown,
 Blood-sweat and agony,
 Yea, death itself,—all, all for me,
 For me, Thine enemy.
- 5 Then shall I not, O Saviour mine,
 Shall I not love Thee well?
 Not with the hope of winning heaven,
 Nor of escaping hell:—
- 6 Not with the hope of earning aught,
 Nor seeking a reward,
 But freely, fully, as Thyself
 Hast lovèd me, O Lord!

E. CASWALL, *tr. alt.*

Love for Christ.

446

COMFORTER DIVINE.

8.8.6.

S. REAY.

1. To Him who for our sins was slain, To Him, for all His dy - ing pain,

Org.

Sing we Al - le - lu - ia! A - - le - lu - ia! A - men.

2.

To Him the Lamb, our sacrifice,
Who gave His soul our ransom-price,
Sing we Alleluia!

3.

To Him who rose that we might rise,
And reign with Him beyond the skies,
Sing we Alleluia!

4.

To Him who now for us doth plead,
And helpeth us in all our need,
Sing we Alleluia!

5.

To Him who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality,
Sing we Alleluia!

6.

To Him be glory evermore;
Ye heavenly hosts, your Lord adore;
Sing ye Alleluia!

ARTHUR T. RUSSELL.

Love for Christ.

447

HOLY TRINITY.

C.M.

J. BARNBY.

1. O Je - sus, King most won - derful, Thou con-quer - or re - nowned,

Thou sweetness most in - ef - fable, In whom all joys are found; A - men.

2.

When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3.

O Jesus, light of all below,
Thou fount of living fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know
And all we can desire;

4.

May every heart confess Thy name
And ever Thee adore;
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5.

Thee may our tongues for ever bless;
Thee may we love alone,
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, *tr.* E. CASWALL

COURAGE IN CONFESSING CHRIST.

Courage in Confessing Christ.

448

BRACONDALE.

C.M.

J. BOOTH.

1. Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass, Ye bars of i - ron, yield,

And let the King of Glo-ry pass; The cross is in . . the field. A - men.

- 2 That banner, brighter than the star
That leads the train of night,
Shines on their march, and guides from far
His servants to the fight.
- 3 Ye armies of the living God,
His sacramental host,
Where hallowed footstep never trod
Take your appointed post.
- 4 Though few and small and weak your bands,
Strong in your Captain's strength
Go to the conquest of all lands;
All must be His at length.
- 5 O fear not, faint not, halt not now;
Quit you like men, be strong;
To Christ shall every nation bow,
And sing with you this song;
- 6 "Uplifted are the gates of brass;
The bars of iron yield;
Behold the King of Glory pass!
The cross hath won the field."

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Courage in Confessing Christ.

449

BOYLSTON.

S.M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Je - sus, my strength, my hope, On Thee I cast my care,

With hum-ble con - fi - dence look up, And know Thou hear'st my prayer. A - men.

2.

Give me on Thee to wait
Till I can all things do,—
On Thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

3.

A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

4.

I rest upon Thy word;
The promise is for me;
My succor and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee.

5.

But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till Thou my patient spirit guide
Into Thy perfect love.

CHARLES WESLEY.

Courage in Confessing Christ.

450

TRUST.

8.8.8.6.

GEORGE W. TORRANCE.

1. Shall we grow wea - ry in our watch And mur - mur

at the long de - lay, Im - pa - tient of . . our

Fa - ther's time, And His . . ap - point - ed way? A - men.

2 When harassed sore with passion's cry,
Or overcome with sorrow's sleep,
We find it hard within our hearts
The watch of life to keep.

3 O Thou, who in the garden's shade
Didst wake Thy weary ones again,
Who slumbered at that fearful hour,
Forgetful of Thy pain,—

4 Bend o'er us now, as over them,
And set our sleep-bound spirits free,
Nor leave us slumbering in the watch
Our souls should keep with Thee.

J. G. WHITTIER.

Courage in Confessing Christ.

451

ROBERTS.

7.6.7.6. D.

J. FARMER.

1. Go forward, Christian soldier, Beneath His banner true;

The Lord Himself, thy leader, Shall all thy foes subdue.

His love foretells thy trials; He knows thine hourly need;

He can with bread of heaven Thy fainting spirit feed. Amen.

2 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know.
Trust only Christ, thy Captain;
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

3 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Nor dream of peaceful rest
Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possessed;

Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Fear not the gathering night;
The Lord has been thy shelter;
The Lord will be thy light.
When morn His face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past:
Oh, pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last!

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT.

HOLY WAR.

6.5.6.5. D.

J. BOOTH.

UNISON.

1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho-ly ground,

How the hosts of dark-ness Com-pass thee a-round?

HARMONY.

Chris-tian, up and smite them, Count-ing gain but loss;

Péd.

Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol-dier of . . . the cross. A-men.

- 2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch and pray and fast.
- 3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"

Christian, answer boldly:
"While I breathe I pray:"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

- 4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne."

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE, *tr.* J. M. NEALE.

Courage in Confessing Christ.

453

WEBB.

7.6.7.6. D.

GEORGE J. WEBB.

i. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross ;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss :

From vic - tory un - to vic - tory I is ar - my He shall lead, ..

Till ev - ery foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A - men.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey ;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day :
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes ;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone ;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own :

Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer :
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long ;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song :
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be ;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

G. DUFFIELD.

Courage in Confessing Christ.

454

ALL SAINTS.

C.M. D.

H. S. CUTLER.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain ; . .

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far : Who fol - lows in His train ?

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - umph - ant o - ver pain, . .

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train. A - men.

2.

That martyr first, whose eagle eye
 Could pierce beyond the grave ;
 Who saw his Master in the sky,
 And called on Him to save ;
 Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
 In midst of mortal pain,
 He pray'd for them that did the wrong :
 Who follows in His train ?

3.

A noble band, the chosen few,
 On whom the Spirit came, [knew
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
 And mocked the torch of flame ;

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
 The lion's gory mane,
 They bowed their necks the stroke to feel :
 Who follows in their train ?

4.

A noble army, men and boys,
 The matron and the maid,
 Around the throne of God rejoice,
 In robes of light arrayed.
 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
 Through peril, toil, and pain ;
 O God, to us may grace be given
 To follow in their train.

REGINALD HEBER.

Courage in Confessing Christ.

455

FEDERAL STREET.

L.M.

H. K. OLIVER.

I. Je - sus, and shall it . . ev - er be, A mor - tal

man a - shamed of Thee? A - shamed of Thee whom an - gels

praise, Whose glo - ries shine through end - less days! A - men.

- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.
- 5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.
- 6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

JOSEPH GRIGG.

Courage in Confessing Christ.

456

HAMBURG.

L.M.

Gregorian Chant.

Arranged by LOWELL MASON.

1. So let our lips and lives express The ho-ly

gos - pel we pro - fess; So let our works and vir - tues

shine, To prove the doc - trine all di - vine. A - men.

2.

Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour God;
When His salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

3.

Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessèd hope,
The bright appearance of the Lord;
And faith stands leaning on His word.

ISAAC WATTS.

Courage in Confessing Christ.

457

Downs.

C.M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. I'm not a-shamed to own my Lord, Or to de-fend His cause,

Main - tain the hon - or of His word, The glo - ry of His cross, A - men.

2.

Jesus, my God! I know His name,
His name is all my trust;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

3.

Firm as His throne His promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to His hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4.

Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

ISAAC WATTS.

Courage in Confessing Christ.

458

DISCIPLE.

8.7.8.7. D.

Arranged from MOZART.

I. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low Thee ;

Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sa - ken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be :

Per - ish, ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known ;

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heaven are still my own. A - men.

2.

Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too ;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue ;
And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me,
Show Thy face and all is bright.

3.

Go then, earthly fame and treasure !
Come disaster, scorn, and pain !
In Thy service, pain is pleasure ;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, " Abba, Father ;"
I have stayed my heart on Thee :
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.

H. F. LYTE.

Courage in Confessing Christ.

459

WHITBURN.

L.M.

H. BAKER.

1. "Take up thy cross," the Sa - viour said, "If thou wouldst

My dis - ci - ple be: Take up thy cross with will - ing

heart, And hum - bly fol - low af - ter Me." A - men.

- 2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak soul with vain alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.
- 3 Take up thy cross; nor heed the shame,
And let thy foolish pride be still;
Thy Lord refused not e'en to die
Upon a cross, on Calvary's hill.
- 4 Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,
And calmly sin's wild deluge brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
It points to glory o'er the grave.
- 5 Take up thy cross, and follow on,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

CHARLES W. EVEREST.

Courage in Confessing Christ.

460

Downs.

C.M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Through all the chang - ing scenes of life, In

trou - ble and in joy, The prais - es of my

God shall still My heart and tongue em - ploy. A - men.

- 2 Of His deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.
- 3 O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.
- 4 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.
- 5 O make but trial of His love;
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.
- 6 Fear Him, ye saints; and you will then
Have nothing else to fear:
Make you His service your delight,
He'll make your wants His care.

TATE AND BRADY.

Courage in Confessing Christ.

461

MOUNT STIRLING.

7.6.7.6. D.

FRANK L. SEALY.

i. My Sa-viour, I would own Thee A - mid the world's proud scorn,

The world that mocked and crowned Thee With di - a - dem of thorn;

The world that now re - jects Thee Makes no - thing of Thy love,

UNISON. HARMONY.
Counts not the grace and pi - ty That brought Thee from a - bove. A - men.

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2 My Lord, my Master, help me
To walk apart with Thee
Outside the camp, where only
Thy beauty I may see:
Far from the world's loud turmoil,
Far from its busy din,
Far from its praise and honor,
Its unbelief and sin.

3 Oh, keep my heart at leisure
From all the world beside,
In close communion, ever
Thus with Thee to abide—
So all Thy whispered breathings
Of love and truth to hear;
And hail Thee with rejoicing,
When Thou shalt soon appear.

R. H. TAYLOR.

Courage in Confessing Christ.

462

FRANCONIA.

S.M.

J. G. EBELING.

1. Thou say'st, "Take up thy cross, O man, and fol - low Me :"

The night is black, the feet are slack, Yet we would fol - low Thee. A - men.

- 2 But, O dear Lord, we cry,
That we Thy face could see!
Thy blessèd face one moment's space—
Then might we follow Thee!
- 3 Dim tracts of time divide
Those golden days from me;
Thy voice comes strange o'er years of change;
How can I follow Thee?
- 4 Comes faint and far Thy voice
From vales of Galilee;
Thy vision fades in ancient shades;
How should we follow Thee?
- 5 O heavy cross—of faith
In what we cannot see!
As once of yore Thyself restore,
And help to follow Thee.
- 6 If not as once Thou cam'st
In true humanity,
Come yet as Guest within the breast
That burns to follow Thee.
- 7 Within our heart of hearts
In nearest nearness be:
Set up Thy throne within Thine own:
Go, Lord: we follow Thee.

F. T. PALGRAVE.

Courage in Confessing Christ.

463

WARFARE.

8.7.8.7.

FRANK L. SEALY.

1. On - ward, Christian, though the re - gion Where thou art be drear and lone;

God has set a guardian le - gion Ve - ry near thee; press thou on. A - men.

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2.

By the thorn-road, and none other,
Is the mount of vision won;
Tread it without shrinking, brother;
Jesus trod it; press thou on.

3.

Be this world the wiser, stronger,
For thy life of pain and peace,
While it needs thee; oh, no longer
Pray thou for thy quick release.

4.

Pray thou, Christian, daily, rather
That thou be a faithful son;
By the prayer of Jesus, "Father,
Not my will, but Thine, be done."

SAMUEL JOHNSON.

REJOICING IN CHRIST.

334

Rejoicing in Christ.

464

ST. PANCRAS.

8.7.8.7.⁸.4.4.7.

H. SMART.

1. Je - sus came; the heavens a - dor - ing : Came with peace from realms on high ;

Je - sus came for man's re-demp-tion, Low - ly came on earth to die ;

Al - le - lu - ia ! Al - le - lu - ia ! Came in deep hu - mil - i - ty. A - men.

2.
 Jesus comes again in mercy,
 When our hearts are bowed with care ;
 Jesus comes again in answer
 To an earnest, heart-felt prayer ;
 Alleluia !
 Comes to save us from despair.

3.
 Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing,
 Bringing news of sins forgiven ;
 Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,
 Leading souls redeemed to heaven ;
 Alleluia !
 Now the gate of death is riven.

4.
 Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
 Shares alike our hopes and fears ;
 Jesus comes, what'er befalls us,
 Glads our hearts, and dries our tears ;
 Alleluia !
 Cheering e'en our failing years.

5.
 Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,
 When the heavens shall pass away ;
 Jesus comes again in glory ;
 Let us then our homage pay,
 Ever singing,
 Till the dawn of endless day.

G. THRING.

Rejoicing in Christ.

465

PLEYEL'S HYMN.

Four 7's.

PLEYEL.

i. Chil-dren of the heav-en-ly King, As ye jour-ney, sweet-ly sing;

Sing your Saviour's wor-thy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways. A - men.

2.

We are traveling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3.

Shout, ye little flock, and blest,
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

4.

Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

5.

Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

JOHN CENNICK.

Rejoicing in Christ.

466

MARION.

S.M., and Refrain.

ARTHUR H. MESSITER.

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing :

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.

REFRAIN.

Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, give thanks, and sing. A - men.

2.
Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free, exulting song,
God's wondrous praises speak.
Rejoice, rejoice, etc.

3.
With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth !
Rejoice, rejoice, etc.

4.
Yes, on through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go ;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.
Rejoice, rejoice, etc.

5.
Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array ;
As warriors through the darkness toil,
Till dawns the golden day.
Rejoice, rejoice, etc.

6.
At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.
Rejoice, rejoice, etc.

7.
Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing ;
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.
Rejoice, rejoice, etc.

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE.

Rejoicing in Christ.

467

ST. ALBANS.

6.5.6.5. D.

T. MORLEY.

1. On our way re-joic-ing, As we home-ward move,

Heark-en to our prais-es, O Thou God of love!

Is there grief or sad-ness? Thine it can-not be!

Is our sky be-cloud-ed? Clouds are not from Thee! A-men.

2 If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing what we can,
Thou Who giv'st the seed-time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.

3 On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our Leader;
Vanquished is our foe!

Christ without, our safety,
Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?

4 Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing
Now and evermore.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

Rejoicing in Christ.

468

BENTLEY.

7.6.7.6. D.

JOHN HULLAH.

1. Some-times a light sur - pri - ses The Chris-tian while he sings;

It is the Lord, who ri - ses With heal-ing in His wings;

When com-forts are de - cli - ning, He grants the soul a - gain

A sea-son of clear shi - ning, To cheer it af - ter rain. A - men.

- 2 In holy contemplation
 We sweetly then pursue
 The theme of God's salvation,
 And find it ever new;
 Set free from present sorrow,
 We cheerfully can say,
 E'en let th'unknown to-morrow
 Bring with it what it may.
- 3 It can bring with it nothing,
 But He will bear us through;
 Who gives the lilies clothing,
 Will clothe His people too;

- Beneath the spreading heavens,
 No creature but is fed;
 And He who feeds the ravens,
 Will give His children bread.
- 4 Though vine, nor fig-tree neither,
 Their wonted fruit shall bear,
 Though all the field should wither,
 Nor flocks nor herds be there;
 Yet God the same abiding,
 His praise shall tune my voice,
 For, while in Him confiding,
 I cannot but rejoice.

WILLIAM COWPER.

Rejoicing in Christ.

469

PRAISE.

Six 7's.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Do we on - ly give Thee heed, Lord, when o - ther help hath gone?

Doth the sore-ness of our need Send us to the heaven-ly throne?

Wherefore should our souls re-pair On - ly to the Com-fort - er? A - men.

2.

Must not Thy glad creatures yearn
Of their best their Lord to bring?
Must not happy spirits burn
To their gladdener to spring?
Hath our joy for Thee no place?
Art Thou not our God of grace?

3.

Should not each bright golden hour,
Lay its luster at Thy feet?
May not, Lord, our blissful bower
Rise beneath Thy mercy-seat?
Who like happy souls may call
For the wings celestial?

4.

When our life is all delight
On the happy heavenly hill,
'Tis because Thy presence bright
All the heavenly life doth fill.
Heaven our land of joy we call,
For the Lord is all in all.

5.

There our very bower of bliss
Is Thine awful holy place;
There our only paradise
Is the shining of Thy face.
Still on us Thy face doth shine;
Still streams on our joy divine.

T. H. GILL.

Rejoicing in Christ.

470

GREENLAND.

7.6.7.6. D.

Lausanne Psalter.

i. Re - joice, re - joice, be - liev - ers! And let your lights ap - pear :

The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near.

The Bride-groom is a - ri - sing, And soon He will draw nigh ;

Up! pray, and watch, and wres - tle! At midnight comes the cry. A - men.

Org.

- 2 See that your lamps are burning ;
 Replenish them with oil ;
 Look now for your salvation,
 The end of sin and toil.
 The watchers on the mountain
 Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
 Go meet Him as He cometh,
 With alleluias clear.
- 3 O wise and holy virgins,
 Now raise your voices higher,
 Until in songs of triumph
 Ye meet the angel choir.

- The marriage-feast is waiting,
 The gates wide open stand ;
 Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
 The Bridegroom is at hand.
- 4 Our hope and expectation,
 O Jesus, now appear ;
 Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
 O'er this benighted sphere !
 With hearts and hands uplifted,
 We plead, O Lord, to see
 The day of earth's redemption,
 And ever be with Thee !

L. LAURENTI, tr. SARAH B. FINDLATER

Rejoicing in Christ.

471

BEECHER.

8.7.8.7. D.

J. ZUNDEL.

1. Love Di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down,

Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.

Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bound-ed love Thou art;

Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-ery trem-bling heart. A-men.

- 2 Breathe, oh breathe Thy loving Spirit
 Into every troubled breast;
 Let us all in Thee inherit,
 Let us find Thy promised rest;
 Take away the love of sinning,
 Alpha and Omega be;
 End of faith, as its beginning,
 Set our hearts at liberty.
- 3 Come, Almighty to deliver!
 Let us all Thy life receive;
 Suddenly return, and never,
 Never more Thy temples leave.

- There we would be always blessing;
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
 Glory in Thy perfect love.
- 4 Finish, then, Thy new creation,
 Pure and spotless let us be;
 Let us see Thy great salvation,
 Perfectly secured by Thee,
 Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place;
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

CHARLES WESLEY.

Rejoicing in Christ.

472

ST. AGNES.

C.M.

J. B. DYKES.

1. O Je - sus Christ, grow Thou in me, And all things else re - cede;

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

My heart be dai - ly near - er Thee, From sin be dai - ly freed. A - men.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

- 2 Each day let Thy supporting might
My weakness still embrace;
My darkness vanish in Thy light,
Thy life my death efface.
- 3 In Thy bright beams which on me fall,
Fade every evil thought;
That I am nothing, Thou art all,
I would be daily taught.
- 4 Make this poor self grow less and less,
Be Thou my life and aim;
O make me daily, through Thy grace,
More worthy of Thy Name.
- 5 Daily more filled with Thee my heart,
Daily from self more free;
Thou, to whom prayer did strength impart
Of my prayer Hearer be.
- 6 Let faith in Thee, and in Thy might
My every motive move,
Be Thou alone my soul's delight,
My passion and my love.

J. C. LAVATER, *tr.* H. B. SMITH.

Rejoicing in Christ.

473

GOUNOD.

8.7.8.7.7.7.

GOUNOD.

1. One there is, a - bove all o - thers, Well de - serves the name of Friend ;

His is love be - yond a . . bro - ther's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end :

They, who once His kind - ness prove, Find it ev - er - last - ing love. A - men.

2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
 Could or would have shed his blood?
 But our Jesus died to have us
 Reconciled in Him to God:
 This was boundless love indeed!
 Jesus is a Friend in need.

3 When He lived on earth abasèd,
 "Friend of sinners" was His name;
 Now above all glory raisèd,
 He rejoices in the same.
 Still He calls them brethren, friends,
 And to all their wants attends.

4 Oh, for grace our hearts to soften!
 Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
 We, alas! forget too often
 What a Friend we have above;
 But when home our souls are brought,
 We will love Thee as we ought.

JOHN NEWTON.

Rejoicing in Christ.

474

BELOVED.

6.4.6.4.

S. WEEKES.

1. Be - lov - ed, let us love: Love is of God;

In God a-lone hath love Its true.. a - lode. A - men.

2.

Belovèd, let us love:
For they who love,
They only are His sons,
Born from above.

3.

Belovèd, let us love:
For love is rest,
And he who loveth not,
Abides unblest.

4.

Belovèd, let us love:
In love is light,
And he who loveth not,
Dwelleth in night.

5.

Belovèd, let us love:
For only thus
Shall we behold that God
Who loveth us.

HORATIUS BONAR.

Rejoicing in Christ.

475

WOODWARD'S LITANY.

Four 7's.

W. W. WOODWARD.

1. Sa - viour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey ;

Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me. A - men.

2.

With a childlike heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

3.

Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

4.

Love in loving finds employ—
In obedience all her joy:
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

5.

Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me.

JANE E. LEESON.

Rejoicing in Christ.

476

ST. CATHERINE.

Six 8's.

H. F. HEMY.

Adapted by J. G. WALTON.

1. Je - sus, Thy bound - less love to me No thought can reach, no

tongue de - clare; Oh, knit my thank - ful heart to Thee

And reign with - out a ri - val there. Thine whol - ly, Thine a -

- lone, I am, Be Thou a - lone my con - stant flame. A - men.

2.
Oh, grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone;
Oh, may Thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure, and my crown:
Strange fires far from my soul remove;
My every act, word, thought, be love.

3.
O love, how cheering is thy ray!
All pain before thy presence flies:
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er thy healing beams arise.
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire or seek, but Thee.

4.
Still let Thy love point out my way;
What wondrous things Thy love hath
Still lead me, lest I go astray; [wrought!
Direct my word, inspire my thought;
And if I fall, soon may I hear
Thy voice, and know that love is near.

5.
In suffering, be Thy love my peace;
In weakness, be Thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that dark final hour
Of death, be Thou my guide, and friend,
That I may love Thee without end.

PAUL GERHARDT, *tr.* JOHN WESLEY.

Rejoicing in Christ.

477

ST. CHRYSOSTOM.

Six 8's.

J. BARNBY.

The musical score is written for six voices (Six 8's) in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of four systems of staves, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: '1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me, blest Sa - viour, when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwell - ing - place Pour down the rich - es of . . Thy grace: Je - sus, my Lord, I Thee a - dore; O make me love Thee more and more. A - men.'

2.
 Jesus, too late I Thee have sought;
 How can I love Thee as I ought?
 And how extol Thy matchless fame,
 The glorious beauty of Thy name?
 Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
 O make me love Thee more and more.

3.
 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me
 That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
 How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
 So far exceeding hope or thought!
 Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
 O make me love Thee more and more.

4.
 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song;
 To Thee my heart and soul belong:
 All that I have or am is Thine;
 And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine:
 Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
 O make me love Thee more and more.

HENRY COLLINS.

Rejoicing in Christ.

478

EASTNOR.

S.M.

A. KING.

1. A voice by Jor-dan's shore, A sum-mons stern and clear:

"Re - form; be just, and sin no more: God's judg-ment draw - eth near!" A - men.

2.

A voice by Galilee,
A holier voice I hear:

"Love God; thy neighbor love: for see
God's mercy draweth near!"

3.

O voice of duty, still
Speak forth: I hear with awe;
In thee I own the sovereign will,
Obey the sovereign law.

4.

Thou higher voice of Love,
Yet speak thy word in me;
Through duty, let me upward move
To thy pure liberty.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

UNION WITH CHRIST.

084

Union with Christ.

479

FERGUSON.

S.M.

G. KINGSLEY.

1. O cease, my wan - d'ring soul, On rest - less

wing to roam; All the wide world, to ei - ther

pole, Has not . . for thee a home. A - men.

2.

Behold the ark of God,
Behold the open door;
Hasten to gain the dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.

3.

There safe thou shalt abide,
There sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.

W. A. MÜHLENBERG.

Union with Christ.

480

CONSTANCE.

8.7.8.7. D.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

i. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He

The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The melody is in D major. The lyrics are: "i. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He".

loved me ere I knew Him; He drew me with the

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "loved me ere I knew Him; He drew me with the".

cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;".

And round my . . heart still close - ly . . twine Those

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "And round my . . heart still close - ly . . twine Those".

ties which naught can sev - er, For I am His, and

The fifth system concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "ties which naught can sev - er, For I am His, and".

Union with Christ.

He is mine, For ev - er and for ev - er. A - men.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Union with Christ'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are printed below the treble staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a final chord in both staves.

2.

I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
He bled, He died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
But His own self He gave me.
Naught that I have mine own I'll call,
I'll hold it for the Giver;
My heart, my strength, my life, my all,
Are His, and His for ever.

3.

I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
All power to Him is given,
To guard me on my onward course,
And bring me safe to heaven:
Eternal glory gleams afar,
To nerve my faint endeavor:
So now to watch, to work, to war;
And then to rest for ever.

4.

I've found a Friend; O such a Friend,
So kind and true and tender!
So wise a counselor and guide,
So mighty a defender!
From Him who loves me now so well
What power my soul shall sever?
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?
No: I am His for ever.

JAMES G. SMALL.

Union with Christ.

481

ST. AGNES.

Four 10's.

J. LANGRAN.

1. That mys - tic word of Thine, O sov - 'reign Lord,

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass clef with a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: "1. That mys - tic word of Thine, O sov - 'reign Lord,"

Is all too pure, too high, too deep for me;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Is all too pure, too high, too deep for me;"

Wea - ry of stri - ving, and with long - ing faint,

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Wea - ry of stri - ving, and with long - ing faint,"

I breathe it back a - gain in prayer to Thee. A - men.

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are: "I breathe it back a - gain in prayer to Thee. A - men."

Union with Christ.

2.

Abide in me, I pray, and I in Thee;
From this good hour, O leave me never more:
Then shall the discord cease, the wound be healed,
The lifelong bleeding of the soul be o'er.

3.

Abide in me; o'ershadowed by Thy love
Each half-formed purpose, and dark thought of sin;
Quench, ere it rise, each selfish, low desire,
And keep my soul as Thine, calm and divine.

4.

As some rare perfume in a vase of clay
Pervades it with a fragrance not its own,
So, when Thou dwellest in a mortal soul,
All heaven's own sweetness seems around it thrown.

5.

Abide in me; there have been moments pure
When I have heard Thy voice and felt Thy power,
Then evil lost its grasp, and passion, hushed,
Owned the divine enchantment of the hour.

6.

These were but seasons, beautiful and rare;
Abide in me, and they shall ever be;
Fulfil at once Thy precept and my prayer—
Come, and abide in me, and I in Thee.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

Union with Christ.

482

CHESTERFIELD.

C.M.

T. HAWEIS.

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low -

- ship of love His Spi - rit on - ly can . . be -

- stow, Who reigns in light . . a - bove. A - men.

- 2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.
- 3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone,
In which is perfect day.
- 4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.
- 5 Walk in the light! and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God Himself is light.

BERNARD BARTON.

Union with Christ.

483

BOYLSTON.

S.M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Thou ve - ry pre - sent aid In suffering and dis - tress!

The soul, which still on Thee is stayed, Is kept in per - fect peace. A - men.

2.

Sorrow and fear are gone
Whene'er Thy face appears;
It stills the sighing orphan's moan,
And dries the widow's tears.

3.

Jesus, to whom I fly,
Doth all my wishes fill;
In vain the creature streams are dry;
I have the Fountain still.

4.

Stripped of my earthly friends,
I find them all in One,
And peace, and joy that never ends,
And heaven, in Christ alone.

CHARLES WESLEY.

Union with Christ.

484

BROCKLESBURY.

8.7.8.7.

C. A. BARNARD.

1. Al - ways with us, al - ways with us,

Words of cheer and words of love; Thus the ris - en

Sa - viour whis - pers, From His dwell - ing - place a - bove. A - men.

2.

With us when we toil in sadness,
Sowing much, and reaping none;
Telling us that in the future
Golden harvests shall be won.

3.

With us when the storm is sweeping
O'er our pathway dark and drear;
Waking hope within our bosoms,
Stilling every anxious fear.

4.

With us in the lonely valley,
When we cross the chilling stream;
Lighting up the steps to glory
With salvation's radiant beam.

EDWARD H. NEVIN.

Union with Christ.

485

ST. HUGH.

C.M.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Thy home is with the hum - ble, Lord! The

sim - ple are the best; Thy lodg - ing is in

child - like hearts; Thou ma - kest there Thy rest. A - men.

2.

Dear Comforter! eternal Love!

If Thou wilt stay with me,

Of lowly thoughts and simple ways

I'll build a house for Thee.

3.

Who made this breathing heart of mine

But Thou, my heavenly Guest?

Let no one have it, then, but Thee,

And let it be Thy rest!

F. W. FABER.

Union with Christ.

486

DENNIS.

S.M.

HANS G. NÄGELI.

1. Still with Thee, O . . my God, I would de -

- sire . . to be, By day, by night; at home, a -

- broad, I would be still . . with Thee. A - men.

- 2 With Thee when dawn comes in
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer
- 3 With Thee amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice, where time's is loud,
Speak softly to my heart.
- 4 With Thee when day is done,
And evening calms the mind;
The setting as the rising sun
With Thee my heart would find.
- 5 With Thee when darkness brings
The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,
Mine eyelids I would close.
- 6 With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee.

JAMES D. BURNS.

Union with Christ.

487

DAWNING.

11.10.11.10.

R. G. CLEMENTS.

1. Still, still with thee, when pur-ple morn-ing break-eth,

When the bird wa-keth, and the shad-ows flee;

Fair-er than morn-ing, love-lier than the day-light,

Dawns the sweet conscious-ness, I am with thee. A-men.

- 2 As in the dawning, o'er the waveless ocean,
The image of the morning star doth rest,
So in this stillness, thou beholdest only
Thine image in the waters of my breast.
- 3 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose beneath the wings o'ershading,
But sweeter still to wake and find thee there.
- 4 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee:
O! in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with thee.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

Union with Christ.

488

584

CROSSING THE BAR.

Irregular.

J. BARNBY.

Andante assai.

mp

1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there

mp

be no moan - ing of the bar, When I put out to sea, . . . 2. But such a

tide as mov - ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which

rall. *a tempo.*

drew from out the bound - less deep.. Turns a - gain.. home.

rall. *a tempo.*
dim.

Twi -

Union with Christ.

284

dim. *mp*

3. Twilight and evening bell, And af - ter that the dark! And may there

dim. *mp*

light and eve-ning bell,

mf *cres*

be no sad-ness of farewell, When I em - bark. 4. For, tho' from out our

mf *cres*

cen *do.* *rit.* *Slower.*

bourne of Time and Place The flood may bear me far, . . . I hope to see my

cen *do.* *rit.*

Pi - lot face to face When I have crost the bar. A - men.

ALFRED TENNYSON.

O PERFECT LOVE.

II. IO. II. IO.

J. BARNBY.

1. We would see Je - sus, for the shad - ows length - en

O - ver this lit - tle land - scape of our life.

We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to strength - en

For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife. A - men.

- 2 We would see Jesus, the great rock foundation,
Whereon our feet were set with sovereign grace;
Not life, nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us if we see His face.
- 3 We would see Jesus; yet the spirit lingers
Round the dear objects it has loved so long,
And earth from earth can scarce unclasp its fingers,
Our love to Thee makes not this love less strong.
- 4 We would see Jesus: sense is all too binding,
And heaven appears too dim, too far away;
We would see Thee, Thyself our hearts reminding
What Thou hast suffered, our great debt to pay.
- 5 We would see Jesus: this is all we're needing;
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading;
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.

ANNA BARTLETT WARNER.

CHRISTIAN DUTY.

Persevering Fidelity.

490

LABAN.

S.M.

LOWELL MASON.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time and consists of three systems of staves. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The lyrics are written below the treble clef staff. The first system contains the lyrics: "1. A . . . charge to keep I have, A". The second system contains: "God to glo - ri - fy, A . . . nev - er - dy - ing". The third system contains: "soul to save, And fit it for the sky. A - men." The music features a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and accidentals.

2.

To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil:
O may it all my powers engage
To do my master's will.

3.

Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live,
And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4.

Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

CHARLES WESLEY.

Persevering Fidelity.

491

AMSTERDAM.

7.6.7.6. D.

Foundry Collection.

Arranged by J. NARES.

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace ;

Rise from tran - si - to - ry things Toward heaven, thy na - tive place :

Sun and moon and stars de - cay ; Time shall soon this earth re - move ;

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove. A - men.

2.

Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course ;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun ;
Both speed them to their source :
So a soul, that's born of God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Upward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3.

Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize ;
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies :
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

ROBERT SEAGRAVE.

Persevering Fidelity.

492

SILVER STREET.

S.M.

ISAAC SMITH.

I. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your

ar - mor on; Strong in the strength which God sup -

- plies, Through His . . . e - ter - nal . . Son. A - men.

- 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:
- 4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.
- 5 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down
And win the well-fought day.

CHARLES WESLEY.

Persevering Fidelity.

493

DAWNING.

11.10.11.10.

R. G. CLEMENTS.

1. Oh, for the peace which flow - eth like a riv - er,

Ma - king life's des - ert pla - ces bloom and smile!

Oh, for the faith to grasp heaven's bright "for ev - er,"

A - mid the shad - ows of earth's "lit - tle while!" A - men.

- 2 A little while for patient vigil-keeping,
To face the storm, to battle with the strong;
A little while to sow the seed with weeping,
Then bind the sheaves and sing the harvest song!
- 3 A little while to keep the oil from failing,
A little while faith's flickering lamp to trim;
And then, the Bridegroom's coming footsteps hailing,
To haste to meet Him with the bridal hymn!
- 4 And He who is Himself the gift and giver,—
The future glory and the present smile,—
With the bright promise of the glad "for ever"
Will light the shadows of the "little while!"

JANE CREWDSON.

Persevering Fidelity.

494

LYNDHURST.

6.5.6.5, D,

F. W. BLUNT.

i. Pu - rer yet and pu - rer, I would be in mind,

Dear - er yet and dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find ;

Ho - ping still and trust - ing God with - out a fear,

Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear. A - men.

- 2 Calmer yet and calmer,
 In the hour of pain,
 Surer yet and surer
 Peace at last to gain ;
 Suffering still and doing,
 To His will resigned,
 And to God subduing
 Heart and will and mind.
- 3 Higher yet and higher
 Out of clouds and night,
 Nearer yet and nearer
 Rising to the light ;

- Light serene and holy,
 Where my soul may rest,
 Purified and lowly,
 Sanctified and blest ;
- 4 Swifter yet and swifter
 Ever onward run,
 Firmer yet and firmer
 Step as I go on :
 Oft these earnest longings
 Swell within my breast,
 Yet their inner meaning
 Ne'er can be expressed.

GOETHE.

Persevering Fidelity.

495

NAOMI.

C.M.

HANS G. NÄGELI.
Arranged by LOWELL MASON.

1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Soft

rest - ing on Thy breast; Calm me with ho - ly . .

hymn and psalm, And bid my spi - rit rest. A - men.

2 Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude
The sounds my ear that greet,—
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street,

3 Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in the hour of pain,
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain,

4 Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
Like Him who bore my shame,
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng
Who hate Thy holy name.

5 Calm as the ray of sun or star
Which storms assail in vain,
Moving unruffled through earth's war,
Th' Eternal calm to gain.

HORATIUS BONAR.

Persevering Fidelity.

496

TOULON.

Four 10's.

C. GOUDIMEL.

1. Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth Thee; Thou art my God, in

Thee I live and move; Oh, let Thy lov - ing Spi - rit lead me forth

In - to the land of righ - teous - ness and love. A - men.

2.

Thy love the law and impulse of my soul,
Thy righteousness its fitness and its plea,
Thy loving Spirit mercy's sweet control
To make me liker, draw me nearer Thee.

3.

My highest hope to be where, Lord, Thou art,
To lose myself in Thee my richest gain,
To do Thy will the habit of my heart,
To grieve the Spirit my severest pain.

4.

Thy smile my sunshine, all my peace from thence,
From self alone what could that peace destroy?
Thy joy my sorrow at the least offence,
My sorrow that I am not more Thy joy.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

Persevering Fidelity.

497

HANFORD.

8.8.8.4.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Thro' good re-port and e - vil, Lord, Still guid-ed by Thy faith-ful word, Our

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

staff, our buck - ler, and our sword, We fol - low Thee. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

- 2 In silence of the lonely night,
In the full glow of day's clear light,
Through life's strange windings, dark or bright,
We follow Thee.
- 3 Strengthened by Thee we forward go,
'Mid smile or scoff of friend or foe,
Through pain or ease, through joy or woe,
We follow Thee.
- 4 With enemies on every side,
We lean on Thee, the Crucified;
Forsaking all on earth beside,
We follow Thee.
- 5 O Master, point Thou out the way,
Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray;
Then in the path that leads to day
We follow Thee.
- 6 Thou hast passed on before our face;
Thy footsteps on the way we trace;
O keep us, aid us by Thy grace;
We follow Thee.
- 7 Whom have we in the heaven above,
Whom on this earth, save Thee, to love?
Still in Thy light we onward move;
We follow Thee.

HORATIUS BONAR.

Persevering Fidelity.

498

ST. HUGH.

C.M.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Lord! when I all things would possess, I crave but to be Thine;

Oh, low-ly is the loft-i-ness Of these de-sires di-vine. A-men.

2.

Each gift but helps my soul to learn
How boundless is Thy store;
I go from strength to strength, and yearn
For Thee, my Helper, more.

3.

How can my soul divinely soar,
How keep the shining way,
And not more tremblingly adore,
And not more humbly pray!

4.

The more I triumph in Thy gifts,
The more I wait on Thee;
The grace that mightily uplifts
Most sweetly humbleth me.

5.

The heaven where I would stand complete
My lowly love shall see,
And stronger grow the yearning sweet,
My holy One! for Thee.

T. H. GILL.

Persevering Fidelity.

499

PASCAL.

8.8.8.6.

E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Let eve-ning twi - light turn to dawn For all who

love Thee, Sa - viour dear, Like twain of old, to whom, we

read, — "Je - sus Him - self drew near." . . . A - men.

2.

Yet we remember how 'tis writ, [clear,
That while He sought their doubts to
Their eyes were held, and told them not,
"Jesus Himself drew near."

3.

With burning hearts they heard His
words,
Unfolding how each ancient seer
Said, "Christ must suffer," so in light,
"Jesus Himself drew near."

4.

Drew near, was near, yet still seemed far,
While sitting down their meal to
cheer!
Then closer still, in vanished Form,
"Jesus Himself drew near."

5.

Not now a figure by their side,
But in their hearts, Indweller dear!
His present Spirit bade them say,
"Jesus Himself is here."

6.

So dwell in us by faith, dear Lord!
In us by grace Thy throne uprear,
Then of our darkest hours we'll say,
"Jesus Himself drew near."

7.

Be near us, Lord, till sense no more
Divides from Him our soul's reverer:
Be with us, Lord, till through the
tomb,
To Jesus we draw near.

T. VINCENT TYMMS.

Persevering Fidelity.

500

DAY OF PRAISE.

S.M.

G. STEGGALL.

1. Ye ser-vants of the Lord, Each in his of - fice wait,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Ob - serv - ant of His heaven-ly word, And watchful at His gate. A - men.

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

2.

Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His name.

3.

Watch! 'tis your Lord's command;
And while we speak He's near:
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4.

O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

5.

Christ shall the banquet spread
With His own royal hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amid the angelic band.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

PRAYER.

Prayer.

501

BEATITUDO.

C.M.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne And our con - fes - sions pour,

The first system of musical notation consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we de-plore. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns.

2.

Our broken spirits, pitying, see,
True penitence impart ;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

3.

When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign ;
And not a thought our bosom share
Which is not wholly Thine.

4.

Let faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts, 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

J. D. CARLYLE.

Prayer.

502

ST. AGNES.

C.M.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or - ex - pressed ;

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Prayer'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trembles in the breast. A - men.

The second system of musical notation for the hymn 'Prayer'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try ;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways,
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"
- 5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death ;
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 6 O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod ;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Prayer.

503

502

CATERHAM.

C.M.

A. COTTMAN.

1. Be - hold us, Lord, a lit - tle space From dai - ly . . tasks set free,

And met with - in Thy ho - ly place To rest a - while with Thee. A - men.

2.

Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
Of business, toil, and care,
And scarcely can we turn aside
For one brief hour of prayer.

3.

Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou mayst be sought;
On homeliest work Thy blessing falls
In truth and patience wrought.

4.

Then let us prove our heavenly birth
In all we do and know,
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

5.

Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done,
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,
Itself with-work be one.

J. ELLERTON.

Prayer.

504

HORTON.

Four 7's.

SCHNYDER VON WARTENSEE.

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare : Je - sus

loves to an - swer prayer ; He Him - self has bid thee

pray, There - fore will not say . . thee nay. A - men.

- 2 Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring ;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much .
- 3 With my burden I begin :
Lord, remove this load of sin ;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast ;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.
- 5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer ;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

JOHN NEWTON.

Prayer.

505

LACRYMÆ.

7.7.7.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Pres - ent with the two or three, Deign, most gra - cious

God, to be, While we lift . . our souls to Thee. A - men.

2.

Jesus, by Thy blood alone,
Who didst for our sins atone,
Dare we come before Thy throne.

3.

Thou who knowest all our need,
Grant the prayer of faith to plead,
Teach us how to intercede.

4.

Thou hast led us in the way,
And hast taught us how to say,
"Abba, Father," when we pray.

5.

Holy Spirit, from on high
Helping our infirmity,
Aid us in our feeble cry.

6.

Flesh and heart would faint and fail,
But there stands within the veil
One who ever doth prevail.

7.

Glory to the Father, Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
While the endless ages run.

FANNY FREER.

Prayer.

506

ALMSGIVING.

8.8.8.4.

J. B. DYKES.

1. My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of
 morn . . to eve - ning - star, As that which calls me
 to . . Thy feet; . . . The hour of prayer? A - men.

- 2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,
 And blest that solemn hour of eve,
 When, on the wings of prayer upborne,
 The world I leave.
- 3 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
 Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
 Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
 With hopes of heaven.
- 4 No words can tell what sweet relief
 Here for my every want I find;
 What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
 What peace of mind.
- 5 Hushed is each doubt, gone every fear;
 My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
 And e'en the penitential tear
 Is wiped away.
- 6 Lord, till I reach that blissful shore,
 No privilege so dear shall be
 As thus my inmost soul to pour
 In prayer to Thee.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

Prayer.

507

EASTNOR.

S.M.

A. KING.

1. Be - hold the throne of grace, The prom - ise calls me near;

There Je - sus shows a smil - ing face, And waits to an - swer prayer. A - men.

2.

My soul, ask what thou wilt,
Thou canst not be too bold;
Since His own blood for thee He spilt,
What else can He withhold?

3.

Thine image, Lord, bestow,
Thy presence and Thy love;
I ask to serve Thee here below,
And reign with Thee above.

4.

Teach me to live by faith,
Conform my will to Thine,
Let me victorious be in death,
And then in glory shine.

JOHN NEWTON.

Prayer.

508

ST. ANDREW.

S.M.

J. BARNBY.

1. Sweet is Thy mer-cy, Lord; Be-fore Thy mer-cy-seat

My soul, a-dor-ing, pleads Thy word, And owns Thy mer-cy sweet. A-men.

2.

My need and Thy desires
Are all in Christ complete;
Thou hast the justice truth requires,
And I Thy mercy sweet.

3.

Where'er Thy Name is blest,
Where'er Thy people meet,
There I delight in Thee to rest,
And find Thy mercy sweet.

4.

Light Thou my weary way,
Lead Thou my wandering feet,
That while I stay on earth I may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.

5.

Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
My joy, Thy mercy sweet.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

Prayer.

509

MARTYRDOM.

C.M.

H. WILSON.

1. Ap - proach, my soul, the mer - cy - seat Where Je - sus

an - swers prayer; There hum - bly fall be - fore His

feet, For none can per - ish there. A - men.

2 Thy promise is my only plea;
With this I venture nigh:
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

4 Be Thou my Shield and Hiding-place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, Thou hast died.

5 O wondrous love! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious Name!

JOHN NEWTON.

Prayer.

BRADFIELD.

C.M.

J. B. CALKIN.

1. There is an eye that nev - er sleeps Be - neath the wing of night ;

There is an ear that nev - er shuts When sink the beams of light ; A - men.

2.

There is an arm that never tires
 When human strength gives way ;
 There is a love that never fails
 When earthly loves decay.

3.

That eye is fixed on seraph throngs ;
 That arm upholds the sky ;
 That ear is filled with angel songs ;
 That love is throned on high.

4.

But there's a power which man can wield
 When mortal aid is vain,
 That eye, that arm, that love to reach,
 That listening ear to gain.

5.

That power is prayer, which soars on high,
 Through Jesus, to the throne,
 And moves the hand which moves the world,
 To bring salvation down.

JAMES C. WALLACE.

EXHORTATION TO CHRISTIAN WORK.

012

511

Exhortation to Christian Work.

MARYTON.

L.M.

H. P. SMITH.

1. Go, la - bor on! spend and be spent! Thy joy to
do the Fa - ther's will; It is the way the Mas - ter
went; Should not the ser - vant tread it still? A - men.

- 2 Go, labor on! 'tis not for naught;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises: what are men?
- 3 Go, labor on! enough, while here,
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
The willing heart to mark and cheer:
No toil for Him shall be in vain.
- 4 Go, labor on, while it is day!
The world's dark night is hastening on.
Speed, speed thy work! cast sloth away!
It is not thus that souls are won.
- 5 Toil on! faint not! keep watch, and pray
Be wise the erring soul to win!
Go forth into the world's highway!
Compel the wanderer to come in!
- 6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice!
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!"

HORATIUS BONAR.

Exhortation to Christian Work.

512

ALDERSGATE.

S.M.

G. P. MERRICK.

1. Sow in the morn thy seed, At eve hold not thy hand;

To doubt and fear give thou no heed; Broadcast it o'er the land. A-men.

2.

Thou know'st not which may thrive,
The late or early sown;
Grace keeps the precious germs alive
When and wherever strown.

3.

And duly shall appear
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.

4.

Thou canst not toil in vain;
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garner in the sky.

5.

Then, when the glorious end,
The day of God, is come,
The angel-reapers shall descend,
And Heaven cry, "Harvest Home."

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Exhortation to Christian Work.

513

WORK SONG.

7.6.7.5. D.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work thro' the morn - ing hours;

Work while the dew is spark - ling; Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;

Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done. A - men.

2.

Work, for the night is coming,
 Work through the sunny noon;
 Fill brightest hours with labor,
 Rest comes sure and soon:
 Give every flying minute
 Something to keep in store;
 Work, for the night is coming,
 When man works no more.

3.

Work, for the night is coming,
 Under the sunset skies,
 While their bright tints are glowing,
 Work, for daylight flies:
 Work, till the last beam fadeth,
 Fadeth to shine no more;
 Work, while night is darkening,
 When man's work is o'er.

A. L. COGHILL.

CONSECRATION TO CHRISTIAN WORK.

Consecration to Christian Work.

514

ST. AGNES.

C.M.

J. B. DYKES.

1. O still in ac - cents sweet and strong Sounds forth the

an - cient word, " More reap - ers for white har - vest

fields, More la - borers for the Lord!" A - men.

2.

We hear the call: in dreams no more
In selfish ease we lie,
But girded for our Father's work,
Go forth beneath His sky.

3.

Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood,
And prayers of saints were sown,
We, to their labors entering in,
Would reap where they have strown.

4.

O Thou whose call our hearts has stirred,
To do Thy will we come;
Thrust in our sickles at Thy word,
And bear our harvest home.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

Consecration to Christian Work.

515

EVERSLEY (*First Tune*).

C.M.

A. COTTMAN.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?

The first system of music for 'Eversley (First Tune)' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords.

No, there's a cross for ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me. A - men.

The second system of music continues the melody from the first system. It features the same two-staff arrangement in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp and 4/4 time. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

MAITLAND (*Second Tune*).

C.M.

G. N. ALLEN.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And

The third system of music for 'Maitland (Second Tune)' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 6/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords.

all the world go free? . . . No, there's a cross for

The fourth system of music continues the melody from the third system. It features the same two-staff arrangement in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of two flats and 6/4 time. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Consecration to Christian Work.

ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me. . . A - men.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The first line of lyrics is 'ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me. . . A - men.' The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

2.

How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3.

The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

4.

Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' piercèd feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

5.

O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars come down,
And bear my soul away.

THOMAS SHEPHERD AND CHARLES BEECHER.

Consecration to Christian Work.

516

LOVE'S OFFERING.

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

EDWIN P. PARKER.

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet,

May we, like Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet;

Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,

Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A - men.

Used by permission.

2 Daily our lives would show
Weakness made strong,
Toilsome and gloomy ways
Brightened with song;
Some deeds of kindness done,
Some souls by patience won,
Dear Lord, to Thee;

3 Some word of hope for hearts
Burdened with fears,
Some balm of peace for eyes
Blinded with tears,
Some dews of mercy shed,
Some wayward footsteps led,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

4 Thus, in Thy service, Lord,
Till eventide
Closes the day of life,
May we abide;
And when earth's labors cease
Bid us depart in peace,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

Consecration to Christian Work.

517

ST. PETER.

C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.

1. Be - neath the shad - ow of the cross, As

earth - ly hopes re - move, His new com - mand - ment

Je - sus gives,—His bless - ed word of love. A - men.

2.

O bond of union, strong and deep!
O bond of perfect peace!
Not even the lifted cross can harm
If we but hold to this.

3.

Then, Jesus, be Thy spirit ours,
And swift our feet shall move
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,
And the sweet tasks of love.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

Consecration to Christian Work.

518

SCHUMANN.

S.M.

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be :

All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A - men.

2.

May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blesset us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

3.

The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

4.

And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be,
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

W. WALSHAM HOW.

Consecration to Christian Work.

519

MARYTON.

L.M.

H. P. SMITH.

i. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly

paths of ser-vice free, Tell me Thy se-cret, help me

bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. A-men

Used by permission.

- 2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.
- 3 Teach me Thy patience! still with Thee
In' closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.
- 4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way;
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live!

WASHINGTON GLADDEN.

Consecration to Christian Work.

520

HOLLEY.

L.M.

GEORGE HEWS.

1. Lord, speak to me, that I . . may speak In liv - ing

ech - oes of . . Thy tone; As Thou hast sought, so let me

seek . . Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone. A - men.

- 2 Oh, teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.
- 3 Oh, give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.
- 4 Oh, fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
- 5 Oh, use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until Thy blessèd face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

Consecration to Christian Work.

521

INNOCENTS.

Four 7's.

Old French Melody.

1. What Thou wilt, O Fa - ther, give; All is gain that I re - ceive:

Let the low-liest task be mine, Grateful, so the work be Thine. A - men.

2.

If there be some weaker one,
Give me strength to help him on;
If a blinder soul there be,
Let me guide him nearer Thee.

3.

Clothe with life the weak intent,
Let me be the thing I meant;
Let me find in Thy employ
Peace that dearer is than joy;

4.

Out of self to love be led,
And to heaven acclimated,
Until all things sweet and good
Seem my natural habitude.

J. G. WHITTIER.

BLESSEDNESS OF CHRISTIAN WORK.

182

Blessedness of Christian Work.

522

KOCHER.

7.6.7.6.

J. H. KNECHT.

1. O hap - py band of pil - grims, If . . on - ward ye will tread,

With Je - sus as your Fel - low, To Je - sus as your Head. A - men.

- 2 O happy if ye labor
As Jesus did for men;
O happy if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then.
- 3 The cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due;
The crown that Jesus weareth
He weareth it for you.
- 4 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,
- 5 What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?
- 6 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize.

J. M. NEALE.

Blessedness of Christian Work.

523

STOCKWELL.

8.7.8.7.

D. E. JONES.

1. He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing pre - cious seed in love,

Ne - ver ti - ring, nev - er sleep - ing, Findeth mercy from a - bove. A - men.

2.

Soft descend the dews of heaven,
Bright the rays celestial shine;
Precious fruits will thus be given,
Through an influence all divine.

3.

Sow thy seed, be never weary,
Let no fears thy soul annoy;
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

4.

Lo, the scene of verdure brightening,
See the rising grain appear;
Look again: the fields are whitening,
For the harvest time is near.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

THE SHADOW OF DEATH.

832

524

The Shadow of Death.

CHALVEY.

S.M.D.

L. G. HAYNE.

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,

And we shall be with those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb:

Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;

O, wash me in Thy precious blood, And take my sins a - way. A - men.

- 2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.
- 3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

- 4 A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way,
And we shall reach the endless rest,
The eternal Sabbath-day:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that sweet day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.
- 5 'Tis but a little while,
And He shall come again
Who died that we might live, Who lives
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

The Shadow of Death.

525

REST.

L.M.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. A-sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep,

A calm and un-dis-turbed re-pose, Unbroken by the last of foes. A - men.

2.

Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost his venom'd sting.

3.

Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4.

Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5.

Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a bless'd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

MARGARET MACKAY.

The Shadow of Death.

526

NEARER HOME.

S.M. D.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Arranged by ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. For ev - er with the Lord! A - men! so let it be!

Life from the dead is in that word, And im - mor - tal - i - ty!

Here in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam,

Yet night-ly pitch my mov-ing tent A day's march near-er home. A - men.

2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near,
At times, to faith's forseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

3 Then, then I feel, that He,
Remembered or forgot,
The Lord, is never far from me,
Though I perceive Him not.
So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

The Shadow of Death.

527

REQUIESCAT.

7.7.7.7.8.8.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Now the la - borer's task is o'er; Now the bat - tle

day is past; .. Now up - on the far - ther shore

Lands the voy - a - ger at last. Fa - ther, in Thy gra - cious

keep - ing Leave we now Thy ser - vant sleep - ing. A - men.

2.

There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

3.

There the sinful souls, that turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn
At His feet in Paradise.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

4.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
Calmly now the words we say;
Left behind, we wait in trust
For the resurrection-day.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

J. ELLERTON.

The Shadow of Death.

528

GORTON.

S.M.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

1. One sweet-ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er ;

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Near-er my home am I to - day Than e'er I've been be-fore. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features the same key signature and time signature as the first system. The melody and accompaniment are shown in the treble and bass staves respectively. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

- 2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be ;
Nearer my Saviour's glorious throne ;
Nearer the crystal sea ;
- 3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down ;
Nearer to leave the heavy cross ;
Nearer to gain the crown.
- 4 But, lying dark between,
Winding down through the night,
There rolls the deep and unknown stream
That leads at last to light.
- 5 E'en now, perchance, my feet
Are slipping on the brink,
And I, to-day, am nearer home,—
Nearer than now I think.
- 6 Father, perfect my trust !
Strengthen my power of faith !
Nor let me stand, at last, alone
Upon the shore of death.

PHOEBE CARY.

The Shadow of Death.

529

GREENWOOD.

S.M.

J. E. SWEETSER.

1. It is not death to die,— To leave this

wea - ry road, And, 'mid the bro - ther - hood on

high, To be . . at home with God. A - men.

- 2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake, in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.
- 3 It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.
- 4 It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise, on strong exulting wing,
To live among the just.
- 5 Jesus, Thou Prince of Life,
Thy chosen cannot die:
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high.

H. A. CÉSAR MALAN, *tr.* GEORGE W. BETHUNE.

The Shadow of Death.

530

ST. SYLVESTER.

P.M.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Days and mo-ments quick-ly fly - ing Speed us on-ward to the dead: . .

O how soon shall we be ly - ing Each with-in his nar-row bed!

2.

Jesus, merciful Redeemer,
Rouse dead souls to hear Thy voice;
Wake, O wake each idle dreamer
Now to make the eternal choice.

3.

As a shadow life is fleeting;
As a vapor so it flies;
For the old year now retreating
Pardon grant, and make us wise;

4.

Wise that we our days may number,
Strive and wrestle with our sin,
Stay not in our work, nor slumber
Till Thy glorious rest we win.

5.

Soon before the Judge all glorious
We with all the dead shall stand:
Saviour, over death victorious,
Place us then on Thy right hand.

The Shadow of Death.

183

6. Life pass - eth soon : Death draw - eth near :

Keep us, good Lord, Till Thou ap - pear ;

With Thee to live, With Thee to die, With Thee to

reign through e - ter - - - ni - ty. A - men.
E. CASWALL.

The Shadow of Death.

531

ZEPHYR.

L.M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. How blest the right - eous when he dies,— When sinks a

The first system of musical notation is in 2/2 time. The treble clef staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass clef staff provides a simple accompaniment of quarter notes. The lyrics '1. How blest the right - eous when he dies,— When sinks a' are written below the notes.

wea - ry soul to rest! How mild - ly beam the clo - sing

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'wea - ry soul to rest! How mild - ly beam the clo - sing' are written below the notes.

eyes! How gen - tly heaves the ex - pi - ring breast! A - men.

The third system concludes the piece with a final cadence. The lyrics 'eyes! How gen - tly heaves the ex - pi - ring breast! A - men.' are written below the notes.

2 So fades a summer-cloud away ;
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er ;
So gently shuts the eye of day ;
So dies a wave along the shore.

3 A holy quiet reigns around,—
A calm which life nor death destroys ;
And naught disturbs that peace profound
Which his unfettered soul enjoys.

4 Life's labor done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies ;
While heaven and earth combine to say,—
"How blest the righteous when he dies!"

MARGARET MACKAY.

The Shadow of Death.

532

REQUIEM.

4.6.4.6. D.

J. BARNBY.

1. Sleep thy last sleep, Free from care and sor - row ;

Rest, where none weep, Till th'e - ter - nal mor - row ;

Though dark waves roll . . . O'er the si - lent riv - er,

Thy faint - ing soul . . . Je - sus can de - liv - er. A - men.

2 Life's dream is past,
All its sin and sadness ;
Brightly at last
Dawns a day of gladness :
Under the sod,
Earth, receive our treasure,
To rest in God,
Waiting all His pleasure.

3 Though we may mourn
Those in life the dearest,
They shall return,
Christ, when Thou appearest :
Soon shall Thy voice
Comfort those now weeping,
Bidding rejoice
All in Jesus sleeping.

EDWARD A. DAYMAN.

The Shadow of Death.

533

ST. MICHAEL.

S.M.

JOHN DAYE'S *Psalter*, 1563.
Abridged from Genevan Psalter, 1543.

1. Ser - vant of God, well - done! Rest from thy loved em - ploy :

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

The bat - tle fought, the victory won, En - ter thy Master's joy! A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs in both staves. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

2.

The voice at midnight came ;
He started up to hear ;
A mortal arrow pierced his frame ;
He fell, but felt no fear.

3.

His spirit with a bound
Left its encumbering clay :
His tent, at sunrise, on the ground
A darkened ruin lay.

4.

The pains of death are past,
Labor and sorrow cease,
And, life's long warfare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.

5.

Soldier of Christ, well done !
Praise be thy new employ ;
And, while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

The Shadow of Death.

534

ST. GABRIEL.

8.8.8.4.

F. A. GORE OUSELEY.

1. The radiant morn hath passed a-way And spent too soon her gold - en store ;

The first system of musical notation consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line of quarter notes (G2, F2, E2, D2) and a treble line of quarter notes (G4, A4, Bb4, C5).

The shad-ows of de - part - ing day Creep on . . once more. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The piano accompaniment continues with the same bass line and treble line, ending with a final chord of G2, Bb4, and C5.

2.

Our life is but an autumn day,
Its glorious noon how quickly past !
Lead us, O Christ, Thou living way,
Safe home at last.

3.

Oh, by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high ;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky,

4.

Where light and life and joy and peace
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain ;

5.

Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou, eternal light of light,
Art Lord of all.

G. THRING.

HEAVEN.

Theaven.

535

ROSEATE HUES.

C. M. D.

J. BARNBY.

1. The ro-seate hues of ear-ly dawn, The bright-ness of the day,

The crim-son of the sun-set sky, How fast they fade a-way!

O for the pearl-y gates of heaven! O for the gold-en floor!

O for the Sun of Righteousness That set-teth nev-er-more. A-men.

2.
The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint:
O for a heart that never sins,
O for a soul washed white,
O for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day or night!

3.
Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace,
Beyond our best desire:
O by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
O by Thy life laid down,
O that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown!

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER.

Heaven.

536

LYTE.

S.M.

J. B. WILKES.

1. Far from my heaven - ly home, Far from my

Fa - ther's breast, Faint - ing I cry, . . . "Blest Spi - rit,

come . . . And speed me to my . . . rest." A - men.

- 2 Upon the willows long
My harp has silent hung:
How should I sing a cheerful song
Till Thou inspire my tongue?
- 3 My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee:
My heart, O Zion, droops and yearns
When I remember thee.
- 4 To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road:
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?
- 5 God of my life, be near;
On Thee my hopes I cast:
O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last.

H. F. LYTE.

Heaven.

537

SOUTHWELL.

C.M.

H. S. IRONS.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my . . hap - py . . home, Name

ev - er . . dear to me! When shall my la - bors

have an end, In . . joy and peace, and Thee? A - men.

- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?
- 3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.
- 4 Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.
- 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.
- 6 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee:
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

F. B. P.

Heaven.

538

WOOLWICH.

S.M.

C. E. KETTLE.

1. There is no night in heaven; In that blest world a - bove

Work never can bring wea - ri - ness, For work it - self is love. A - men.

2.

There is no grief in heaven;
For life is one glad day,
And tears are of those former things
Which all have passed away.

3.

There is no want in heaven;
The Lamb of God supplies
Life's tree of twelve-fold fruitage still,
Life's spring which never dries.

4.

There is no sin in heaven;
Behold that blessèd throng!
All holy is their spotless robe,
All holy is their song.

5.

There is no death in heaven;
For they who gain that shore
Have won their immortality,
And they can die no more.

6.

There is no death in heaven;
But when the Christian dies,
The angels wait his parted soul,
And waft it to the skies!

FRANCIS M. KNOLLIS.

Heaven.

539

852

SARDIS.

8.7.8.7.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

1. This is not my place of . . rest - ing, Mine's a

cit - y yet to come; On - ward to it I am

hast - ing, On to my e - ter - nal home. A - men.

2.

In it all is light and glory;
O'er it shines a nightless day;
Every trace of sin's sad story,
All the curse, hath passed away.

3.

There the Lamb, our Shepherd, leads us,
By the streams of life along,
On the freshest pastures feeds us,
Turns our sighing into song.

4.

Soon we pass this desert dreary,
Soon we bid farewell to pain;
Never more are sad and weary,
Never, never sin again.

HORATIUS BONAR.

1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces, Chant - ing at the crys - tal sea,

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee :

Mul - ti - tude which none can num - ber, Like the stars in glo - ry stands,

Clothed in white ap - par - el, holding Palms of vic - tory in their hands. A - men.

2.

Patriarch, and holy prophet,
Who prepared the way for Christ,
King, apostle, saint, confessor,
Martyr and evangelist ;
Saintly maiden, godly matron,
Widows who have watched to prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing
To the Lord of all, are there.

3.

Marching with Thy cross, their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their King.

Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered ;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died ;
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

4.

Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite :
Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the blessed Trinity.

C. WORDSWORTH.

1. O Pa - ra - dise! O Pa - ra - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?

Where loy - al hearts and true
Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,

All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A - men.

- 2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.
- 3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;

- Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.
- 4 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

F. W. FABER.

Heaven.

542

ST. MARGUERITE.

C.M.

E. C. WALKER.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Wheresaints im - mor - tal reign ;

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Heaven'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics '1. There is a land of pure de-light, Wheresaints im - mor - tal reign ;' are placed below the treble staff.

In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain. A - men.

The second system of musical notation for the hymn 'Heaven'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain. A - men.' are placed below the treble staff.

- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers ;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green ;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea ;
And linger, shivering, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.
- 5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unclouded eyes ;
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

ISAAC WATTS.

Heaven.

543

THE BLESSED HOME.

Eight 6's.

J. STAINER.

i. There is a bless-ed home . . . Be - yond this land of woe,

Where tri - als nev - er come, Nor tears of sor - row flow ;

Where faith is lost in sight, And pa - tient hope is crowned,

And ev - er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round. A - men.

- 2 There is a land of peace :
 Good angels know it well ;
 Glad songs that never cease
 Within its portals swell ;
 Around its glorious throne
 Ten thousand saints adore
 Christ, with the Father One,
 And Spirit, evermore.
- 3 O joy all joys beyond,
 To see the Lamb who died,
 And count each sacred wound
 In hands, and feet, and side ;

- To give to Him the praise
 Of every triumph won,
 And sing through endless days
 The great things He hath done !
- 4 Look up, ye saints of God !
 Nor fear to tread below
 The path your Saviour trod
 Of daily toil and woe !
 Wait but a little while
 In uncomplaining love !
 His own most gracious smile
 Shall welcome you above.

HENRY W. BAKER.

Heaven.

544

ST. EDMUND.

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

i. I'm but a stran - er here, Heaven is my home;

Earth is a des - ert drear, Heaven is my home:

Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on ev - ery hand;

Heaven is my fa - ther - land, Heaven is my home. A - men.

- 2 What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home:
And time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast;
I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.
- 3 There, at my Saviour's side,
Heaven is my home;
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home.

- There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best;
And there I too shall rest,
Heaven is my home.
- 4 Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home:
And I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand;
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

THOMAS R. TAYLOR.

EWING.

7.6.7.6. D.

A. EWING.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest !

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there ;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry ! What bliss be - yond com - pare ! A - men.

- 2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All-jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng:
The Prince is ever in them;
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.
- 3 There is the throne of David,—
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast ;

- And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.
- 4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect !
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect !
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest ;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

BERNARD OF CLUNY, *tr.* J. M. NEALE.

1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep ;

For ve - ry love be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep :

The men - tion of Thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,

And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest. A - men.

- 2 O one, O only mansion !
 O Paradise of joy !
 Where tears are ever banished,
 And smiles have no alloy ;
 Thy loveliness oppresses
 All human thought and heart,
 And none, O Peace, O Zion,
 Can sing thee as thou art.
- 3 With jaspers glow thy bulwarks,
 Thy streets with emeralds blaze ;
 The sardius and the topaz
 Unite in thee their rays ;
 Thine ageless walls are bonded
 With amethysts unpriced ;
 Thy saints build up its fabric,
 And the corner-stone is Christ.

- 4 The cross is all thy splendor,
 The Crucified thy praise :
 His laud and benediction
 Thy ransomed people raise :
 Upon the Rock of Ages
 They build thy holy tower ;
 Thine is the victor's laurel,
 And thine the golden dower.
- 5 O sweet and blessèd country,
 The home of God's elect !
 O sweet and blessèd country
 That eager hearts expect !
 Jesus, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest ;
 Who art, with God the Father,
 And Spirit, ever blest.

BERNARD OF CLUNY, *tr.* J. M. NEALE.

Heaven.

547

THE HOMELAND.

7.6.7.6. D.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of souls free - born!

No gloom - y night is known there, But aye the fade - less morn :

I'm sigh - ing for that coun - try, My heart is ach - ing here;

There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm drawing near. A - men.

2.

My Lord is in the Homeland,
With angels bright and fair;
No sinful thing nor evil,
Can ever enter there;
The music of the ransomed
Is ringing in my ears,
And when I think of the Homeland,
My eyes are wet with tears.

3.

For loved ones in the Homeland
Are waiting me to come
Where neither death nor sorrow
Invalidate their holy home:
O dear, dear native country!
O rest and peace above!
Christ bring us all to the Homeland
Of His eternal love.

H. R. HAWEIS.

Heaven.

548

ST. ALPHEGE.

7.6.7.6.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

1. Brief life is here our por - tion, Brief sor - row, short-lived care;

The life that knows no end - ing, The tear-less life, is there. A - men.

2 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.

3 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Zion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope.

4 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.

5 Then all the halls of Zion
For aye shall be complete,
And in the land of beauty
All things of beauty meet.

6 Yes, God, my King and portion,
In fulness of His grace,
We then shall see for ever,
And worship face to face.

BERNARD OF CLUNY, *tr.* J. M. NEALE.

Heaven.

549

ALFORD.

7.6.8.6. D.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand In spark-ling rai-ment bright,

The ar-mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light :

'Tis fin-ished, all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin : . .

Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic-tors in. A - men.

- 2 What rush of alleluias
 Fills all the earth and sky !
 What ringing of a thousand harps
 Bespeaks the triumph night !
 O day, for which creation
 And all its tribes were made ;
 O joy, for all its former woes
 A thousandfold repaid !
- 3 O then what raptured greetings
 On Canaan's happy shore ;
 What knitting severed friendships up,
 Where partings are no more !

- Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
 That brimmed with tears of late ;
 Orphans no longer fatherless,
 Nor widows desolate.
- 4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
 Thou Lamb for sinners slain ;
 Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
 Then take Thy power, and reign :
 Appear, Desire of nations,
 Thine exiles long for home ;
 Show in the heaven Thy promised sign ;
 Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

HENRY ALFORD.

Heaven.

550

RUTHERFORD.

7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.

CHRÉTIEN D'URHAN.

Harmonized by E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of hea - ven breaks,

The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.

Oh! dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,

And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land. A - men.

- 2 Oh, Christ, He is the fountain,
The deep, sweet well of love!
The streams of earth I've tasted;
More deep I'll drink above.
There to an ocean fulness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.
- 3 With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustered with His love:

- I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.
- 4 The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory,
But on my King of grace;
Not at the crown He giveth,
But on His pierced hand,
The Lamb in all the glory
Of Emmanuel's land.

ANNE R. COUSIN.

Heaven.

551

PILGRIMS (*First Tune*).

II. IO. II. IO., and Refrain.

H. SMART.

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing

O'er earth's green fields, and o - cean's wave - beat shore :

How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing

Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Heaven.

REFRAIN.

An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light,

Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night! A - men.

2.

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

3.

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

4.

Rest comes at length: though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

5.

Angels! sing on: your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

F. W. FABER.

Heaven.

551

VOX ANGELICA (Second Tune). II. IO. II. IO., and Refrain.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing

The first system of music is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: "1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing".

O'er earth's green fields and o - cean's wave-beat shore ; . .

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "O'er earth's green fields and o - cean's wave-beat shore ; . .".

How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing".

Of that new life when sin shall be . . no . . . more.

The fourth system of music concludes the main part of the song. The lyrics are: "Of that new life when sin shall be . . no . . . more."

REFRAIN.

An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light,

The Refrain section of music is in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: "An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light,". There are triplet markings (indicated by a '3' above the notes) over the words "sus," and "gels".

Heaven.

Sac

Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night! Sing -

- - ing
Sing - ing to wel - come the pilgrims, the pilgrims of the night! A - men.

2.

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

3.

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

4.

Rest comes at length: though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

5.

Angels! sing on: your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

F. W. FABER.

Heaven.

552

RAVENSBORNE.

8.6.8.8.6.

F. C. MAKER.

1. There is an hour of peace - ful rest, To mourn - ing wan - derers

given; There is a joy for souls distressed, A balm for ev - ery

wound - ed breast, 'Tis found a - bove, in heaven. A - men.

- 2 There is a home for weary souls
By sin and sorrow driven;
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise, and ocean rolls,
And all is drear but heaven.
- 3 There faith lifts up her cheerful eye,
To brighter prospects given;
And views the tempest passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene in heaven.
- 4 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There rays divine disperse the gloom:
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven.

WILLIAM BINGHAM TAPPAN.

Heaven.

553

IRENE.

7-7-7-5.

C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.

1. When the day of toil is done, When the race of life is run,

Fa-ther, grant Thy wea-ried one Rest for ev - er - more. A - men.

2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled,—
Peace for evermore.

3 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of Thy day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray,—
Light for evermore!

4 When the heart by sorrow tried
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore.

5 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in Thy love to learn
Love for evermore.

6 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of life, be ours Thy crown,—
Life for evermore.

J. ELLERTON.

Heaven.

554

HERMAS.

6.5.6.5., 12 lines. FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

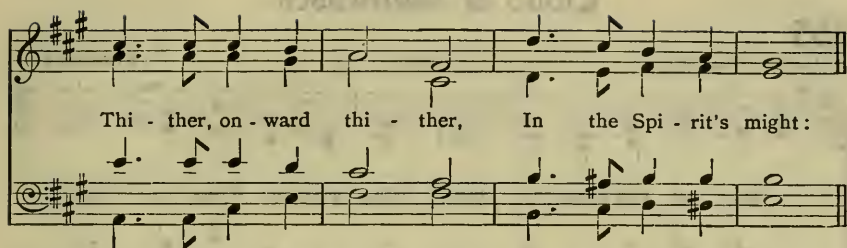
1. Far o'er yon ho - ri - zon Rise the cit - y towers,

Where our God a - bi - deth; That fair home is ours:

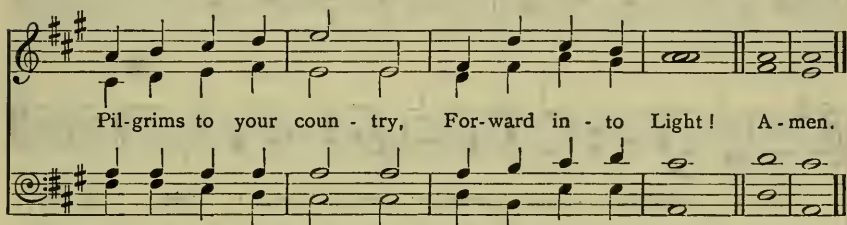
Flash the streets with jas - per, Shine the gates with gold:

Flows the gladdening riv - er Shed - ding joys un - told:

Heaven.



Thi - ther, on - ward thi - ther, In the Spi - rit's might :



Pil - grims to your coun - try, For - ward in - to Light ! A - men.

2.
 Into God's high temple
 Onward as we press,
 Beauty spreads around us,
 Born of holiness ;
 Arch, and vault, and carving,
 Lights of varied tone ;
 Softened words and holy,
 Prayer and praise alone :
 Every thought upraising
 To our city bright,
 Where the tribes assemble
 Round the throne of Light.

3.
 Naught that city needeth
 Of these aisles of stone :
 Where the Godhead dwelleth,
 Temple there is none :
 All the saints that ever
 In these courts have stood,
 Are but babes, and feeding
 On the children's food.
 On through sign and token,
 Stars amidst the night ;
 Forward through the darkness,
 Forward into Light !

4.
 To the eternal Father,
 Loudest anthems raise :
 To the Son and Spirit
 Echo songs of praise :
 To the Lord of Glory,
 Blessèd Three in One,
 Be by men and angels
 Endless honor done.
 Weak are earthly praises,
 Dull the songs of night :
 Forward into triumph,
 Forward into Light.

HENRY ALFORD.

THE CHURCH.

Cloud of Witnesses.

555

DAY OF PRAISE.

S.M.

C. STEGGALL.

1. For all Thy saints, O Lord, Who strove in Thee to live,

Who fol - lowed Thee, o - beyed, a - dored, Our grate - ful hymn re - ceive. A - men.

2.

For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

3.

They all in life and death,
With Thee, their Lord, in view,
Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

4.

For this Thy name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee.

R. MANT.

Cloud of Witnesses.

556

SAVOY CHAPEL.

7.6.7.6. D.

J. B. CALKIN.

1. From all Thy saints in war - fare, For all Thy saints at rest,

To Thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dressed.

Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might conquerors be;

Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee. A - men.

2 Apostles, prophets, martyrs,
 And all the sacred throng
 Who wear the spotless raiment,
 Who raise the ceaseless song;
 For these, passed on before us,
 Saviour, we Thee adore,
 And, walking in their footsteps,
 Would serve Thee more and more.

3 Then praise we God the Father,
 And praise we God the Son,
 And God the Holy Spirit,
 Eternal Three in One;
 Till all the ransomed number
 Fall down before the throne,
 And honor, power, and glory
 Ascribe to God alone.

EARL NELSON.

Cloud of Witnesses.

557

GARRETT.

S.M.

GEORGE M. GARRETT.

1. O what, if we are Christ's, Is earth-ly shame or loss?

Bright shall the crown of glo - ry be, When we have borne the cross. A - men.

2.

Keen was the trial once,
The bitter cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.

3.

Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.

4.

Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here.

5.

Enough, if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

HENRY W. BAKER.

Cloud of Witnesses.

558

WAVENEY.

Eight 7's.

R. S. NEWMAN.

i. Who are these in bright ar - ray, This in - nu - mer - a - ble throng,

Round the al - tar night and day, Hymning one tri - umphant song :

"Wor - thy is the Lamb, once slain, Bless - ing, hon - or, glo - ry, power,

Wisdom, riches, to ob - tain, New do - min - ion ev - ery hour." A - men.

2.

These through fiery trials trod ;
 These from great afflictions came ;
 Now, before the throne of God,
 Sealed with His almighty name,
 Clad in raiment pure and white,
 Victor-palms in every hand,
 Through their dear Redeemer's might,
 More than conquerors they stand.

3.

Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
 On immortal fruits they feed ;
 Them the Lamb amidst the throne,
 Shall to living fountains lead ;
 Joy and gladness banish sighs,
 Perfect love dispels all fear,
 And for ever from their eyes
 God shall wipe away the tear.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Cloud of Witnesses.

559

ALL SAINTS.

8.7.8.7.7.7.

Darmstädter Gesangbuch.
Arranged by J. G. C. STÖRL.

1. Who are these like stars ap-pear-ing, These be-fore God's throne who stand ?

Each a gold-en crown is wear-ing ; Who are all this glo-rious band ?

Al-le-lu-ia! hark, they sing, Praising loud their heavenly King. A-men.

2.
Who are these of dazzling brightness
These in God's own truth arrayed,
Clad in robes of purest whiteness,
Robes whose luster ne'er shall fade,
Ne'er be touched by time's rude hand?
Whence comes all this glorious band?

3.
These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honor long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng ;
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph through the Lamb have
gained.

4.
These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified ;
Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

5.
These like priests have watched and
waited,
Offering up to Christ their will ;
Soul and body consecrated,
Day and night they serve Him still :
Now in God's most holy place
Blest they stand before His face.

HEINRICH T. SCHENK, *tr.* FRANCES E. COX.

Cloud of Witnesses.

560

LUTHER'S HYMN.

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

J. KLUG'S *Gesangbuch.*
(Wittenberg.)

1. We come un - to our fathers' God: Their rock is our sal - va - tion;

The e - ter - nal arms, their dear a - bode, We make our hab - it - a - tion;

We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought, We seek Thee as Thy

saints have sought In ev - ery gen - er - a - tion. A - men.

2.
The fire divine their steps that led
Still goeth bright before us,
The heavenly shield around them spread,
Is still high holden o'er us;
The grace those sinners that subdued,
The strength those weaklings that renewed,
Doth vanquish, doth restore us.

3.
Their joy unto their Lord we bring,
Their song to us descendeth;
The Spirit who in them did sing
To us his music lendeth:
His song in them, in us, is one;
We raise it high, we send it on,—
The song that never endeth.

4.
Ye saints to come, take up the strain,
The same sweet theme endeavor;
Unbroken be the golden chain,
Keep on the song for ever;
Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,
Rich with the same eternal grace,
Bless the same boundless Giver.

T. H. GILL.

Cloud of Witnesses.

561

PRO OMNIBUS SANCTIS.

10.10.10.4.

J. BARNEY.

i. For all the saints, who from their la - bors rest, . .

Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,

Thy name, O Je - sus, be for ev - er blessed :

Al - le - lu - - ia, Al - le - lu - - ia! A - men.

Cloud of Witnesses.

587

2.

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their light of light:
Alleluia!

3.

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold:
Alleluia!

4.

O, blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine:
Alleluia!

5.

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong:
Alleluia!

6.

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest:
Alleluia!

7.

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way:
Alleluia!

8.

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
Alleluia!

W. WALSHAM HOW.

Cloud of Witnesses.

562

MOUNT STIRLING.

7.6.7.6. D.

FRANK L. SEALY.

i. Lord God! of old who went - est Where'er the ark re - moved.

Who Thine own pres - ence lent - est To Si - on's hill be - loved;

Who in the cloud didst ren - der Thine Is - rael's camp di - vine,

UNISON. HARMONY.

And in the fi - ery splen - dor A - midst her host didst shine; A - men.

Cloud of Witnesses.

- 2 Where now is seen Thy glory?
Where makest Thine abode?
Where now on earth doth tarry
The presence of our God?
For still Thine arm Thou showest,
For still Thou dost appear,
Thy presence Thou bestowest
Still in Thy temple here.
- 3 Where'er Thy saints confess Thee
With lifted hearts and hands,
Where'er Thy people bless Thee,
There, there Thy temple stands.
Thy presence thence they carry,
Thy presence thither bring;
Thou stayest where they tarry,
Still with them goes their King.
- 4 Thou dwellest, Heavenly Father,
Where Thine own children meet;
Where His redeemèd gather,
The Saviour there they greet,
Where linkèd souls are yearning
The Spirit yearneth there;
Where hearts and lips are burning
He breathes the praise and prayer.
- 5 Lord, come and with us tarry!
Lord, come and with us go!
Be this Thy sanctuary,
Thy presence here bestow.
Here spread Thy consecration,
Here spend Thine utmost grace;
Our souls Thy habitation,
Our songs Thy dwelling-place.

T. H. GILL.

Cloud of Witnesses.

563

DEDHAM.

C.M.

W. GARDINER.

1. Give me the wings of faith, to rise With - in the veil, and see

The saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo - ries be. A - men.

2.

Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3.

I ask them whence their victory came?
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

4.

They marked the footsteps that He trod;
His zeal inspired their breast;
And following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

5.

Our glorious Leader claims our praise,
For His own pattern given,
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

ISAAC WATTS.

THE UNITY OF THE CHURCH.

564

The Unity of the Church.

AURELIA.

7.6.7.6. D.

S. S. WESLEY.

The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord ;

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word :

From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride ;

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A - men.

- 2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth ;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.
- 3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

- 4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore ;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.
- 5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won :
O happy ones and holy !
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

The Unity of the Church.

565

GOODWILL.

8.5.7.6.

FRANK L. SEALY.

1. Come, let us raise a com-mon song,— Day's beams are break - ing,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The treble staff contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

Shad-ows part our hearts too long, Light in the east is wa - king. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The treble staff shows the continuation of the vocal line, and the bass staff shows the accompaniment.

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2.

Come, let us clasp united hands,—
Love's rays are falling;
Sea too long divides the lands,
Kindred claims are calling.

3.

Come, let us lift a common prayer,—
One hope combines us;
Hard we grow by selfish care,
Mutual grief refines us.

4.

Come, let us lift our brother's load,—
Christ's cross is o'er us;
Ours shall fall when on the road
Heaven's is seen before us.

GEORGE MATHESON.

The Unity of the Church.

566

BOYLSTON.

S.M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love :

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a 3/2 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

The fel-low-ship of kindred minds Is like to that a - bove. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

2.

Before our Fäther's throne
We pour our ardent prayers ;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3.

We share our mutual woes ;
Our mutual burdens bear ;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain ;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5.

From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free ;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

JOHN FAWCETT.

The Unity of the Church.

567

ST. STEPHEN.

C.M.

WILLIAM JONES.

1. Let saints be - low in con - cert sing With those to glo - ry gone ;

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords of G4-B-flat4-D4, A4-B-flat4-C4, and B-flat4-A4-G4.

For all the ser-vants of our King In earth and heaven are one. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff concludes with a half note G4 and a final chord of G4-B-flat4-D4. The bass staff concludes with a half note G4 and a final chord of G4-B-flat4-D4.

2.

One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

3.

One army of the living God,
To His command we bow ;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

4.

Dear Saviour, be our constant guide ;
Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And land us safe in heaven.

CHARLES WESLEY.

The Unity of the Church.

568

MANCHESTER.

C.M.

R. WAINWRIGHT.

i. O Christ, with all Thy mem - bers one, In

us . . Thou suf - ferest still, And with Thine own vic -

- to - rious might Our faint - ing souls dost fill. A - men.

- 2 Make these henceforth Thy care, O Lord,
Who would Thy servants be;
And teach them how, in days of strife,
To rest secure in Thee.
- 3 Through suffering Thou wast perfected,
And they must follow Thee
Through paths of darkness and of toil,
If they would crownèd be.
- 4 In darkness be their guiding light,
In toil their stay and strength;
And let them not the conflict fear,
Its soreness or its length.
- 5 For conflicts here, in heaven are crowns;
For toil, is sweet repose;
For pain and grief, is rapture high,
A solace for all woes.

R. A. B.

THE SECURITY OF THE CHURCH.

803

The Security of the Church.

569

ST. GERTRUDE.

6.5.6.5. D., and Refrain.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

i. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore :

Christ the Roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe ;

For - ward in - to bat - tle, . . See, His ban - ners go.

The Security of the Church.

072

REFRAIN.

On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A - men.

2.

At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee ;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory :
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise ;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, etc.

3.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God ;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod ;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

4.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain ;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail ;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

5.

Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song ;
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King ;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, etc.

S. BARING-GOULD.

The Security of the Church.

570

SMART.

6.5.6.5., 12 lines.

H. SMART.

1. For-ward! be our watch - word, Steps and voi - ces joined;

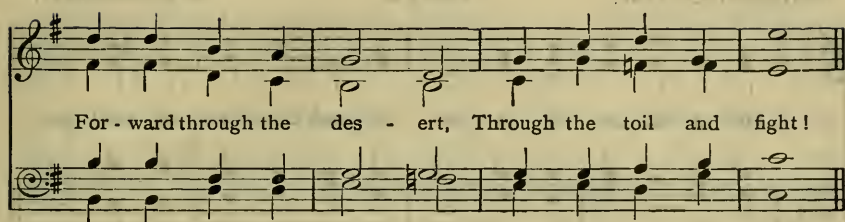
Seek the things be - fore . . us, Not a look be - hind.

Burns the fi - ery pil - lar At our ar - my's head;

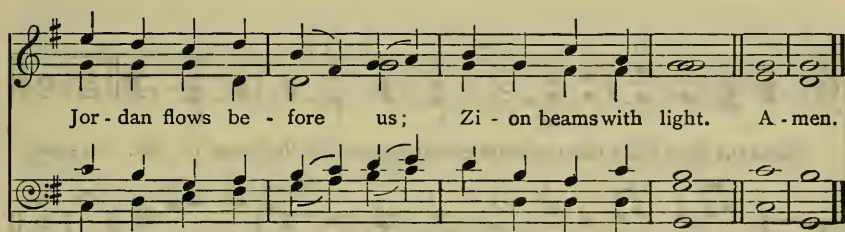
Who shall dream of shrink - ing, By our Cap - tain led?

The Security of the Church.

152



For - ward through the des - ert, Through the toil and fight !



Jor - dan flows be - fore us; Zi - on beams with light. A - men.

2 Forward, when in childhood
Buds the infant mind;
All through youth and manhood,
Not a thought behind:
Speed through realms of nature,
Climb the steps of grace;
Faint not, till in glory
Gleams our Father's face.
Forward, all the life-time,
Climb from height to height,
Till the head be hoary,
Till the eve be light.

3 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth.
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward, through the darkness
Forward, into light !

4 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared:
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these have uttered
Thought or speech a word.
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

HENRY ALFORD.

The Security of the Church.

571

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.

Four 7's.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

1. Oft in dan-ger, oft in woe, On-ward, Chris-tians, on-ward go:

Fight the fight, main-tain the strife, Strengthened with the bread of life. A-men.

2.

Let your drooping hearts be glad:
March in heavenly armor clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.

3.

Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

4.

Onward then in battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

HENRY KIRKE WHITE.

The Security of the Church.

572

CHESTERFIELD.

C.M.

T. HAWEIS.

1. Cit - y of God, how broad and far Out - spread thy

walls sub - lime! The true thy char - tered free - men

are Of ev - - ery age . . and clime. A - men.

2 One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast high intent,
One working band, one harvest-song,
One King omnipotent!

3 How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primeval youth;
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love, and truth!

4 How gleam thy watchfires through the night
With never-fainting ray:
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!

5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands;
Unharm'd upon the eternal Rock
The eternal city stands.

SAMUEL JOHNSON.

The Security of the Church.

573

INTEGER VITÆ.

II.II.II.5.

F. FLEMMING.

i. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our

night, and hope of ev - ery na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy

Church's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - might - y. A - men.

- 2 See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling,
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling;
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.
- 3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth,
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,
Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell prevai leth,
Grant us Thy peace, Lord.
- 4 Peace in our hearts our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging;
Send us, O Saviour.
- 5 Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven,
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

M. A. VON LÖWENSTERN, *tr.* PHILIP PUSEY.

The Security of the Church.

574

ST. ANNE.

C.M.

W. CROFT.

1. O where are kings and em-pires now Of old that went and came?

But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, A thou-sand years the same. A - men.

2.

We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong ;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

3.

For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy Church, O God ;
Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,
And tempests are abroad ;

4.

Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

A. C. COXE.

The Security of the Church.

575

TRIUMPH.

8.7.8.7.8.7.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

1. Christ is made the sure foun-da-tion, And the pre-cious cor-ner-stone,

Cho-sen of the Lord, and pre-cious, Bind-ing all the Church in one,

Ho-ly Si-on's help for ev-er, And her con-fi-dence a-lone. A-men.

2.

All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved by God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring,
Singing everlastingly.

3.

To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day:
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear Thy people, as they pray,
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls away.

4.

Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they supplicate to gain,
Here to have and hold for ever
Those good things their prayers obtain;
And hereafter in Thy glory
With Thy blessed ones to reign.

LATIN, *tr.* J. M. NEALE.

The Security of the Church.

AUSTRIA.

8.7.8.7. D.

HAYDN.

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, cit-y of our God;

He whose word can-not be bro-ken, Form'd thee for His own a-bode;

On the Rock of A-ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?

With sal-va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. A-men.

2.

See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage!
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3.

Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near;

Thus deriving from their banner,
Light by night, and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

4.

Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them Kings and priests to God.
'Tis His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings:
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.

JOHN NEWTON.

The Security of the Church.

577

CORFE MULLEN.

8.7.8.7.4.7.

T. R. MATTHEWS.

i. Zi - on stands by hills sur-round-ed, Zi - on kept by power di - vine :

All her foes shall be confounded, Though the world in arms com-bine.

Hap - py Zi - on! What a fa-vored lot is thine! A - men.

2.

Every human tie may perish ;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove ;
Mothers cease their own to cherish ;
Heaven and earth at last remove ;
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

3.

In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee ;
Thou art precious in His sight :
God is with thee,
God thine everlasting light.

T. KELLY.

The Security of the Church.

578

CHESTERFIELD.

C.M.

T. HAWEIS.

1. One ho - ly Church of God ap - pears Through ev - ery

age . . and race, Un - wast - ed by . . the lapse . . of . .

years, Un - changed by chang - ing place. A - men.

2.

From oldest time, on farthest shores,
Beneath the pine or palm,
One Unseen Presence she adores,
With silence, or with psalm.

3.

The truth is her prophetic gift,
The soul her sacred page;
And feet on mercy's errand swift,
Do make her pilgrimage.

4.

O living Church, thine errand speed,
Fulfil thy task sublime;
With bread of life earth's hunger feed;
Redeem the evil time!

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

The Communion of Saints.

579

STATE STREET.

S.M.

J. C. WOODMAN.

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord! The house of Thine a - bode,

The church our blessed Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood. A - men.

2.

I love Thy church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3.

For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4.

Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5.

Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT.

The Communion of Saints.

580

CHRISTCHURCH.

6.6.6.6.8.8.

C. STEGGALL.

1. Lord of the worlds a - bove, How pleas - ant and how fair

The dwell - ings of Thy love, Thine earth - ly tem - ples, are :

To Thine a - bode my heart aspires, With warm desires to see my God A - men.

- 2 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still; and happy they
That love the way to Zion's hill.
- 3 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat, when God, our King,
Shall thither bring our willing feet!
- 4 God is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defence;
With gifts His hands are filled;
We draw our blessings thence.
Thrice happy he, O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts alone in Thee.

ISAAC WATTS.

The Communion of Saints.

581

ST. CECILIA.

Four 6's.

L. G. HAYNE.

1. We love the place, O God, Where - in Thine hon - or dwells ;

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is a simple harmonic setting of the text.

The joy of Thine a - bode All earth - ly.. joy ex - cels. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It also consists of a treble and a bass staff in G major and 4/4 time. The treble staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

2.

It is the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet;
And Thou, O Lord, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet.

3.

We love the Word of Life,
The Word that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife,
And joys that never cease.

4.

We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
But O! we long to know
The triumph-song of heaven.

5.

Lord Jesus, give us grace
On earth to love Thee more,
In heaven to see Thy face,
And with Thy saints adore.

WILLIAM BULLOCK.

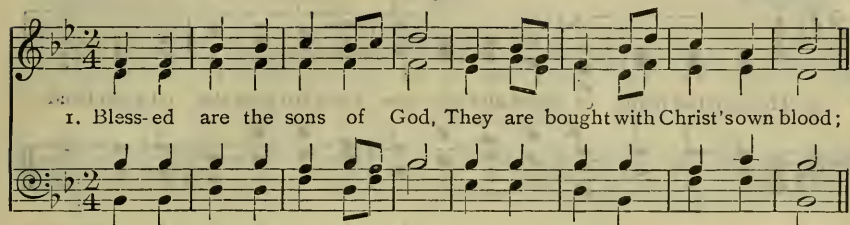
The Communion of Saints.

582

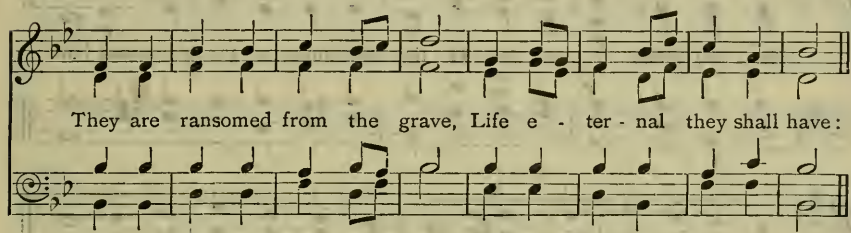
ROSEFIELD.

Six 7's.

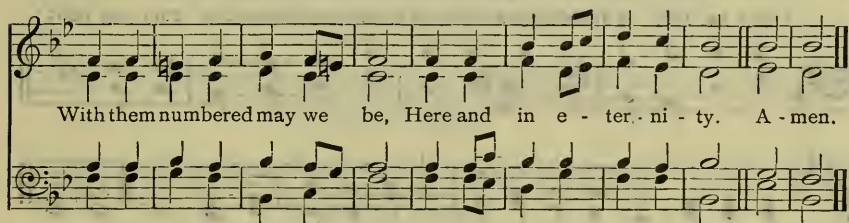
H. A. CÉSAR MALAN.



1. Bless-ed are the sons of God, They are bought with Christ's own blood;



They are ransomed from the grave, Life e - ter - nal they shall have:



With them numbered may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

2.

They are justified by grace,
They enjoy the Saviour's peace;
All their sins are washed away,
They shall stand in God's great day:
With them numbered may we be,
Here and in eternity.

3.

They are lights upon the earth,
Children of a heavenly birth;
One with God, with Jesus one,
Glory is in them begun:
With them numbered may we be,
Here and in eternity.

JOSEPH HUMPHREYS.

The Communion of Saints.

583

ST. ASAPH.

8.7.8.7. D.

W. S. BAMBRIDGE.

1. Through the night of doubt and sor-row On-ward goes the pil-grim band,

Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, Marching to the prom-ised land :

Clear be - fore us through the darkness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light ;

Brother clasps the hand of brother, Stepping fearless through the night. A - men.

- 2 One the light of God's own presence
 O'er His ransomed people shed,
 Chasing far the gloom and terror,
 Brightening all the path we tread ;
 One the object of our journey,
 One the faith which never tires,
 One the earnest looking forward,
 One the hope our God inspires ;
- 3 One the strain that lips of thousands
 Lift as from the heart of one,
 One the conflict, one the peril,
 One the march in God begun ;

- One the gladness of rejoicing
 On the far eternal shore,
 Where the One Almighty Father
 Reigns in love for evermore.
- 4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
 Onward, with the cross our aid ;
 Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
 Till we rest beneath its shade :
 Soon shall come the great awaking,
 Soon the rending of the tomb ;
 Then the scattering of all shadows,
 And the end of toil and gloom.

BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, *tr.* S. BARING-GOULD.

The Communion of Saints.

584

ALLELUIA PERENNE (*First Tune*).

10.10.7.

W. H. MONK.

1. Sing Al - le - lu - ia forth in du - teous praise, Ye cit - i - zens of

heaven, oh, sweetly raise An end - less Al - le - lu - ia. A - men.

- 2 Ye powers, who stand before the eternal Light,
In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
An endless Alleluia.
- 3 The holy city shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake again
An endless Alleluia.
- 4 In blissful answering strains ye thus rejoice
To render to the Lord with thankful voice
An endless Alleluia.
- 5 Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss,
Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this,
An endless Alleluia.
- 6 There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring
The strains which tell the honor of your King,
An endless Alleluia.
- 7 This is sweet rest for weary ones brought back,
This is glad food and drink which ne'er shall lack
An endless Alleluia.
- 8 While Thee, by whom were all things made, we praise
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays
An endless Alleluia.
- 9 Almighty Christ, to Thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring
An endless Alleluia.

J. ELLERTON.

The Communion of Saints.

584

ENDLESS ALLELUIA (Second Tune). 10.10.7.

J. BARNEY.

1. Sing Alleluia *forth* in du - teous praise,
2. Ye Powers, who stand *before* th'e ter - nal Light,
3. The holy city shall *take* up your strain,
4. In blissful *antiphons* ye thus re - joice

- DEC. 5. Ye who have gained at *length* your palms in bliss,
 CAN. 6. There, in one grand *acclaim*, for ev - er ring

- DEC. 7. This is sweet rest for *weary* ones brought back;

- FULL. 8. While Thee, by whom were all *things* made, we praise
 9. Almighty Christ, to *Thee* our voi - ces sing

The Communion of Saints.

Ye citizens of *heaven*; oh, . . . sweet-ly raise An end - less Al - le - lu - ia.
 In hymning choirs *re-echo* . . . to the height An end - less Al - le - lu - ia.
 And with glad songs *resounding* wake a - gain An end - less Al - le - lu - ia.
 To render to the *Lord* with . . . thank - ful voice An end - less Al - le - lu - ia.

Victorious ones, your *chant* shall still be this, An end - less Al - le - lu - ia.
 The strains which tell the *honor* of your King, An end - less Al - le - lu - ia.

This is glad food and } ne'er shall lack. An end - less Al - le - lu - ia.
 drink which }

For ever, and tell *out* in sweet-est lays An end - less Al - le - lu - ia.
 Glory for *evermore*; to Thee we bring An end - less Al - le - lu - ia. A - men.
J. ELLERTON.

THE MINISTRY.

General Hymns.

585

ST. MICHAEL.

S.M.

JOHN DAYE'S *Psalter*, 1563.
Abridged from *Genevan Psalter*, 1543.

1. How beau-teous are their feet, Who stand on Zi-on's hill;

Who bring sal-va-tion on their tongues, And words of peace re-veal! A-men.

- 2 How charming is their voice;
How sweet their tidings are!
"Zion, behold thy Saviour-King,
He reigns and triumphs here."
- 3 How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.
- 4 How blessèd are our eyes
That see this heavenly light;
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.
- 5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.
- 6 The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad:
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

ISAAC WATTS.

General Hymns.

586

AURELIA.

7.6.7.6. D.

S. S. WESLEY.

1. Lord of the liv - ing har - vest That whi - tens o'er the plain,

Where an - gels soon shall ga - ther Their sheaves of gold - en grain,

Ac - cept these hands to la - bor, These hearts to trust and love,

And deign with them to hast - en Thy king - dom from a - bove. A - men.

2 As lab'ers in Thy vineyard
 Still faithful may they be,
 Content to bear the burden
 Of weary days for Thee ;
 To ask no other wages,
 When Thou shalt call them home,
 But to have shared the travail
 Which makes Thy kingdom come.

3 Be with them, God the Father ;
 Be with them, God the Son ;
 And God the Holy Spirit,—
 Most blessèd Three in One !
 Within Thy sacred temple
 Be with them where they stand,
 To guide and teach Thy people
 Throughout our native land.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

General Hymns.

587

HOLLEY.

L.M.

GEORGE HEWS.

1. O Je - sus, cru - ci - fied for .. man, O Lamb, all

glo - rious on .. Thy throne, Teach Thou our wan - dering souls to ..

scan .. The mys - tery of Thy love un - known. A - men.

2 We pray Thee, grant us strength to take
Our daily cross, whate'er it be,
And gladly for Thine own dear sake
In paths of pain to follow Thee.

3 As on our daily way we go,
Through light or shade, in calm or strife,
Oh, may we bear Thy marks below
In conquered sin and chastened life.

4 And day by day, O Lord, we ask
That holy memories of Thy cross
May sanctify each common task,
And turn to gain each earthly loss.

5 Grant us, dear Lord, our cross to bear
Till at Thy feet we lay it down,
Win through Thy blood our pardon there,
And through the cross attain the crown.

W. WALSHAM HOW.

ORDINATION AND RECOGNITION SERVICES.

Ordination and Recognition Services.

588

LOUVAN.

L.M.

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR.

1. We bid thee wel - come in the name Of Je - sus,
our ex - alt - ed Head: Come as a ser - vant: so He
came; And we re - ceive thee in His stead. A - men.

2. Come as a shepherd: guard and keep
This fold from hell and earth and sin;
Nourish the lambs, and feed the sheep,
The wounded heal, the lost bring in.
3. Come as a watchman: take thy stand
Upon thy tower amidst the sky;
And when the sword comes on the land,
Call us to fight, or warn to fly.
4. Come as teacher: sent from God,
Charged His whole counsel to declare
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,
While we uphold thy hands with prayer.
5. Come as a messenger of peace:
Filled with the Spirit, fired with love;
Live to behold our large increase,
And die to meet us all above.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

Ordination and Recognition Services.

589

SILVER STREET.

S.M.

ISAAC SMITH.

i. Stand, sol - dier of the cross, Thy high al -

- le - giance claim, And vow to hold the world but . .

loss For thy . . . Re - deem - er's . . name. A - men.

- 2 Arise, and be baptized,
And wash thy sins away;
Thy league with God be solemnized,
Thy faith avouched to-day.
- 3 No more thine own, but Christ's,—
With all the saints of old,
Apostles, seers, evangelists,
And martyr throngs enrolled,—
- 4 In God's whole armor strong,
Front hell's embattled powers:
The warfare may be sharp and long,
The victory must be ours.
- 5 O bright the conqueror's crown,
The song of triumph sweet,
When faith casts every trophy down
At our great Captain's feet.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH.

THE CHRISTIAN ORDINANCES.

Baptism.

590

DISMISSAL.

8.7.8.7.⁸.4.7.

W. L. VINER.

1. Gra-cious Sa-viour, gen-tle shep-herd, Chil-dren all are dear to Thee;

Gathered with Thine arms and car-ried In Thy bo-som, may they be;

Sweet-ly, fond-ly, safe-ly tend-ed, From all want and dan-ger free. A - men.

2 Let Thy holy word instruct them;
Fill their minds with heavenly light;
Let Thy love and grace constrain them
To approve whate'er is right;
Let them feel Thy yoke is easy,
Let them prove Thy burden light.

3 Taught to lisp Thy holy praises
Which on earth Thy children sing,
With both lips and hearts, unfeignèd,
Glad thank-offerings may they bring;
Then with all Thy saints in glory,
Join to praise their Lord and King.

JANE E. LEESON.

591

BROCKLESBURY.

8.7.8.7.

C. A. BARNARD.

1. Sa-viour, who Thy flock art feed - ing With the shep-herd's kind - est care,

All the fee-ble gen- tly lead-ing, While the lambs Thy bo-som share; A - men.

2.

Now, these little ones receiving
 Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
 There, we know, Thy word believing,
 Only there, secure from harm.

3.

Never, from Thy pasture roving,
 Let them be the lion's prey;
 Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
 Keep them all life's dangerous way:

4.

Then, within Thy fold eternal,
 Let them find a resting-place,
 Feed in pastures ever vernal,
 Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

W. A. MÜHLENBERG.

Baptism.

592

NEWINGTON.

Four 7's.

W. D. MACLAGAN.

1. Heaven-ly Fa-ther! may Thy love Beam up-on us from a-bove;

Let this in-fant find a place In Thy cov-e-nant of grace. A-men.

2.

Son of God! be with us here;
Listen to our humble prayer;
Let Thy blood on Calvary spilt,
Cleanse this child from nature's guilt.

3.

Holy Ghost! to Thee we cry:
Thou this infant sanctify;
Thine almighty power display;
Seal it to redemption's day.

4.

Great Jehovah!—Father, Son,
Holy Spirit—Three in One,
Let the blessing come from Thee;
Thine shall all the glory be!

BENJAMIN GUEST.

Baptism.

593

BURLINGTON.

C.M.

J. F. BURROWES.

1. See, Is - rael's gen - tle Shep - herd stands With

all - en - ga - ging charms; Hark, how He calls the

ten - der lambs, And folds them in His arms. A - men.

2.

"Permit them to approach," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came."

3.

He'll lead them to the heavenly streams,
Where living waters flow;
And guide them to the fruitful fields,
Where trees of knowledge grow.

4.

The feeblest lamb amidst the flock
Shall be its Shepherd's care;
While folded in the Saviour's arms
'Tis safe from every snare.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

Baptism.

594

BROOKFIELD.

L.M.

THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE.

1. A lit - tle child the Sa - viour came, The Might - y

God was still His name, And an - gels wor - shipped as He

lay The seem - ing in - fant of . . a day. A - men.

- 2 He who, a little child, began
The life divine to show to man,
Proclaims from heaven the message free
"Let little children come to Me."
- 3 We bring them, Lord, and with the sign
Of sprinkled water name them Thine:
Their souls with saving grace endow;
Baptize them with Thy Spirit now.
- 4 O give Thine angels charge, good Lord,
Them safely in Thy way to guard;
Thy blessing on their lives command,
And write their names upon Thy hand.
- 5 O Thou who by an infant's tongue
Dost hear Thy perfect glory sung,
May these, with all the heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

W. ROBERTSON.

Baptism.

595

STELLA.

Six 8's.

From *Crown of Jesus.*

1. O Fa-ther, in Thy Fa-ther's heart We know our chil-dren

have their part; We sign them in Thy three-fold Name, And

by . . the sprin-kled wa-ter claim Thy cov-e-nant in

Christ re-vealed To us and to . . Thy chil-dren sealed. A-men.

2 Name of the Father! pledge that we
Our inmost being draw from Thee;
Name of the Son! whereby we know
The Father's love to men below;
Name of the Spirit, blessed sign
That now we share the love divine.

3 Fulfil Thy covenant of love;
Baptize our children from above!
Thy best, Thy highest gift impart,
The blessing of a childlike heart,
And mould them through life's strain and stress,
To the full growth of perfectness.

ELLA S. ARMITAGE.

Baptism.

596

NEWLAND.

S.M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

1. To Thee, O God in heaven, This lit - tle one we bring,

Giv - ing to Thee what Thou hast given, Our dear - est of - fer - ing. A - men.

2 Into a world of toil
These little feet will roam,
Where sin its purity may soil,
Where care and grief may come.

3 O, then, let Thy pure love,
With influence serene,
Come down like water from above,
To comfort and make clean!

J. F. CLARKE.

597

ST. ANDREW.

S.M.

J. BARNEY.

1. To Him who chil - dren blessed, And suf - fered them to come,—

To Him who took them to His breast, We bring these children home. A - men.

2 To Thee, O God, whose face
Their spirits still behold, [grace
We bring them, praying that Thy
May keep, Thine arms enfold.

3 And as this water falls
On each unconscious brow,
Thy Holy Spirit grant, O Lord,
To keep them pure as now.

J. F. CLARKE.

Baptism.

598

FRANCONIA.

S.M.

J. G. EBELING.

1. The Sa - viour kind - ly calls Our

chil - dren to His breast; He folds them in His

gra - cious arms, Him - self de - clares them blest. A - men.

2.

"Let them approach," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble claim;
The heirs of heaven are such as these,
For such as these I came."

3.

With joy we bring them, Lord,
Devoting them to Thee,
Imploring, that, as we are Thine,
Thine may our offspring be.

H. U. ONDERDONK.

Baptism.

599

SILOAM.

C.M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. By . . cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How sweet the

lil - y grows! . . How sweet the breath be - neath the

hill Of . . Shar - on's dew - y rose! . . . A - men.

- 2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.
- 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away:
- 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power
And stormy passion's rage.
- 5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
Were al' alike Divine;
- 6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

REGINALD HEBER.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

222

The Lord's Supper.

600

BREAD OF LIFE.

Four 10's.

W. F. SHERWIN.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me,

As Thou didst break the loaves be - side the sea.

Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord;

My spi - rit pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word! A - men.

Copyright, 1877, by J. H. Vincent.

2.

Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me,
As Thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall,
And I shall find my peace, my all in all.

MARY A. LATHBURY.

The Lord's Supper.

500

601

HANFORD.

8.8.8.4.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. By Christ redeemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem - o - ry a - dored, And

The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time, key of D major. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

show the death of our dear Lord Un - til He come. A - men.

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, B4, and A4. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns, ending with a double bar line.

- 2 His body broken in our stead
Is here in this memorial bread,
And so our feeble love is fed
Until He come.
- 3 The streams of His dread agony,
His life-blood shed for us, we see;
The wine shall tell the mystery
Until He come.
- 4 And thus that dark betrayal night
With the last advent we unite
By one blest chain of loving rite.
Until He come:
- 5 Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And, with the great commanding word,
The Lord shall come.
- 6 O blessed hope! with this elate
Let not your hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come.

GEORGE RAWSON.

The Lord's Supper.

602

SICILIAN MARINERS.

8.7.8.7.

Sicilian Melody.

1. From the ta - ble now re - ti - ring,

Which for us the Lord hath spread, May our souls, re -

- fresh-ment find-ing, Grow in.. all things like our Head! A - men.

2.

His example while beholding,
May our lives His image bear;
Him our Lord and Master calling,
His commands may we revere.

3.

Love to God and man displaying,
Walking steadfast in His way,
Joy attend us in believing,
Peace from God, through endless day.

JOHN ROWE.

The Lord's Supper.

603

SAWLEY.

C.M.

J. WALCH.

i. O God, un - seen, yet ev - - er near,

Thy pre - sence may . . we feel ; And thus, in - spired with

ho - ly fear, Be - fore Thine al - tar kneel. A - men.

2.

Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy love ;
The streams that through the desert flow,
The manna from above.

3.

We come, obedient to Thy word,
To feast on heavenly food :
Our meat, the body of the Lord ;
Our drink, His precious blood.

4.

Thus would we all Thy words obey,
For we, O God, are Thine ;
And go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine.

EDWARD OSLER.

The Lord's Supper.

604

ST. PETER.

C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.

i. In mem - 'ry of the Sa - viour's love We

The first system of musical notation consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of quarter notes: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady bass line of quarter notes: G3, F3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, G2.

keep the sa - cred feast, Where ev - ery hum - ble,

The second system of musical notation continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4, and a dotted quarter note: G4. The piano accompaniment continues with quarter notes: G3, F3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, G2, and a dotted quarter note: G2.

con - trite heart Is made a wel - come guest. A - men.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The vocal line has a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4, and a dotted quarter note: G4. The piano accompaniment continues with quarter notes: G3, F3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, G2, and a dotted quarter note: G2.

By faith we take the bread of life
With which our souls are fed,
The cup in token of His blood,
That was for sinners shed.

3.

Under His banner thus we sing
The wonders of His love,
And thus anticipate by faith
The heavenly feast above.

THOMAS COTTERILL.

The Lord's Supper.

605

SPANISH HYMN.

Six 7's.

Spanish Melody

1. Bread of heaven, on Thee I feed, For Thy flesh is meat in-deed:

The first system of musical notation is in G minor, 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is a simple, hymn-like tune. The lyrics are: "1. Bread of heaven, on Thee I feed, For Thy flesh is meat in-deed:"

Ev - er may my soul be fed With this true and liv - ing Bread;

The second system of musical notation continues the melody. The lyrics are: "Ev - er may my soul be fed With this true and liv - ing Bread;"

Day by day with strength sup-plied Through the life of Him who died. A - men.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "Day by day with strength sup-plied Through the life of Him who died. A - men."

Vine of heaven, Thy blood supplies

This blest cup of sacrifice;

'Tis Thy wounds my healing give;

To Thy cross I look, and live:

Thou, my Life! O let me be

Rooted, grafted, built on Thee.

J. CONDER.

The Lord's Supper.

606

LACRYMÆ.

7.7.7.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Je - sus, to . . . Thy ta - ble led, Now let ev - ery

The first system of musical notation consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords in the right hand.

heart be fed With the true and liv - ing bread. A - men.

The second system of musical notation continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, B4, and A4. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

2.

While in penitence we kneel,
Thy blest presence let us feel,
All Thy wondrous love reveal.

3.

While on Thy dear cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
Turn our sadness into praise.

4.

When we taste the mystic wine,
Of Thine outpoured blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.

5.

Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide;
There our sins and sorrows hide.

6.

From the bonds of sin release;
Cold and wavering faith increase;
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.

7.

Lead us by Thy piercèd hand,
Till around Thy throne we stand,
In the bright and better land.

R. H. BAYNES.

The Lord's Supper.

607

608

GRATIAS AGIMUS.

7.7.7.6.

W. G. ALCOCK.

1. For the bread and for the wine, For the pledge that seals Him mine,

For the words of love di-vine, We give Thee thanks, O Lord. A - men.

2.

For the feast of love and peace,
Bidding all our sorrows cease,
Earnest of the kingdom's bliss,
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

3.

Only bread and only wine,
Yet to faith the seal and sign
Of the heavenly and divine!
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

4.

For the words that turn our eye
To the cross of Calvary,
Bidding us in faith draw nigh,
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

5.

For the words that tell of home,
Pointing us beyond the tomb,
"Do ye this until I come."
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

6.

For that coming, here foreshown,
For that day to man unknown,
For the glory and the throne,
We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

HORATIUS BONAR.

The Lord's Supper.

608

ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON.

7.6.7.6. D.

J. WALCH.

1. O bread to pil-grims giv - en, O food that an - gels eat,

O man - na sent from hea - ven, For heaven-born na - tures meet ;

Give us, for Thee long pi - ning, To eat till rich - ly filled ;

Till, earth's delights re - sign - ing, Our ev - ery wish is stilled. A - men.

2 O water, life-bestowing,
 Forth from the Saviour's heart,
 A fountain purely flowing,
 A fount of love Thou art :
 O let us, freely tasting,
 Our burning thirst assuage ;
 Thy sweetness, never wasting,
 Avails from age to age.

3 Jesus, this feast receiving,
 We Thee unseen adore ;
 Thy faithful word believing,
 We take, and doubt no more :
 Give us, Thou true and loving,
 On earth to live in Thee ;
 Then, death the veil removing,
 Thy glorious face to see.

LATIN, *tr.* RAY PALMER.

The Lord's Supper.

ST. AGNES.

Four 10's.

J. LANGRAN.

i. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;

Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;

Here grasp with firm - er hand e - ter - nal grace,

And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean. A - men.

- 2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.
- 3 This is the hour of banquet and of song;
This is the heavenly table spread for me;
Here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong
The brief bright hour of fellowship with Thee.
- 4 Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;
The feast, though not the love, is past and gone;
The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here,
Nearer than ever, still my shield and sun.
- 5 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,
Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

HORATIUS BONAR.

The Lord's Supper.

610

EUCCHARISTIC HYMN.

9.8.9.8.

J. S. B. HODGES.

1. Bread of the world in mer - cy bro - ken,

Wine of the soul in mer - cy shed,

By whom the words of life . . . were spo - ken,

And in whose death our sins . . . are dead; A - men.

Used by permission.

2.

Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

REGINALD HEBER.

The Lord's Supper.

611

DENNIS.

S.M.

HANS G. NÄGELI.

1. A part - ing hymn we sing A - round Thy

The first system of musical notation is in 3/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. A part - ing hymn we sing A - round Thy".

ta - ble, Lord; A - gain our grate - ful trib - ute

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "ta - ble, Lord; A - gain our grate - ful trib - ute".

bring, Our sol - emn vows re - cord. A - men.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "bring, Our sol - emn vows re - cord. A - men.".

2.

Here have we seen Thy face,
And felt Thy presence here;
So may the savor of Thy grace
In word and life appear.

3.

The purchase of Thy blood,
By sin no longer led,
The path our dear Redeemer trod
May we rejoicing tread.

4.

In self-forgetting love
Be our communion shown,
Until we join the Church above,
And know as we are known.

AARON R. WOLFE.

The Lord's Supper.

612

FEDERAL STREET.

L.M.

H. K. OLIVER.

1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou fount of

life, Thou light of men, From the best bliss that earth im -

- parts, We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain. A - men.

- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
To them that find Thee all in all.
- 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
- 4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
- 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, *tr.* RAY PALMER.

The Lord's Supper.

613

MORECAMBE.

Four 10's.

F. C. ATKINSON.

r. Not wor-thy, Lord, to ga-ther up the crumbs With trembling hand that

from Thy ta-ble fall, A wea-ry, heav-y-la-den sin-ner comes

To plead Thy prom-ise and o-bey Thy call. A-men.

- 2 I am not worthy to be thought Thy child,
Nor sit the last and lowest at Thy board;
• Too long a wanderer and too oft beguiled,
I only ask one reconciling word.
- 3 One word from Thee, my Lord, one smile, one look,
And I could face the cold, rough world again;
And with that treasure in my heart could brook
The wrath of devils and the scorn of men.
- 4 I hear Thy voice; Thou bidd'st me come and rest;
I come, I kneel, I clasp Thy piercèd feet;
Thou bidd'st me take my place, a welcome guest
Among Thy saints, and of Thy banquet eat.
- 5 My praise can only breathe itself in prayer,
My prayer can only lose itself in Thee;
Dwell Thou for ever in my heart, and there,
Lord, let me sup with Thee; sup Thou with me.

EDWARD HENRY BICKERSTETH.

The Lord's Supper.

614

EVENING PRAYER.

8.7.8.7.7.7.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Mas - ter, speak ! Thy ser - vant hear - eth, Wait - ing for Thy gra - cious word,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major and 2/2 time. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Long - ing for Thy voice that cheer - eth ; Mas - ter, let it now be heard.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

I am listen - ing, Lord, for Thee : What hast Thou to say to me ? A - men.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

- 2 Speak to me by name, O Master,
Let me know it is to me ;
Speak, that I may follow faster,
With a step more firm and free,
Where the Shepherd leads the flock,
In the shadow of the Rock.
- 3 Master, speak ! though least and lowest,
Let me not unheard depart ;
Master, speak ! for oh, Thou knowest
All the yearning of my heart,
Knowest all its truest need ;
Speak ! and make me blest indeed.
- 4 Master, speak ! and make me ready,
When Thy voice is truly heard,
With obedience glad and steady
Still to follow every word.
I am listening, Lord, for Thee :
Master, speak, oh, speak to me !

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

The Lord's Supper.

615

BALERMA.

C.M.

R. SIMPSON.

i. A ho - ly air is breath - ing round, A

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of two flats (B-flat, E-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: "i. A ho - ly air is breath - ing round, A".

fra - grance from a - bove; Be ev - ery soul from

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "fra - grance from a - bove; Be ev - ery soul from".

sense un - bound, Be ev - ery spi - rit love. A - men.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "sense un - bound, Be ev - ery spi - rit love. A - men.".

2.

O God, unite us heart to heart
In sympathy divine,
That we be never drawn apart
And love not Thee nor Thine.

3.

But by the cross of Jesus taught,
And by Thy gracious word,
Be nearer to each other brought,
And nearer to the Lord.

A. A. LIVERMORE.

The Lord's Supper.

616

DEDHAM.

C.M.

W. GARDINER.

1. Ac-cord-ing to Thy gra-cious word, In meek hu-mil-i-ty,

This will I . . do, my dy-ing Lord, I will re-mem-ber Thee. A-men.

2.

Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3.

Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4.

When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice!
I must remember Thee:—

5.

Remember Thee, and all Thy pains
And all Thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

6.

And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Then, Lord, remember me!

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

The Lord's Supper.

617

HOLY TRINITY.

C.M.

J. BARNEY.

1. O God, un-seen, but ev - er near, Our bless-ed rest art Thou ; . .

And we, in love that hath no fear, Take re-fuge with Thee now. A - men.

2.

All soiled with dust our pilgrim feet,
And weary with the way,
We seek Thy shelter from the heat
And burden of life's day.

3.

O welcome in the wilderness
The shadow of Thy love,
The stream that springs our thirst to bless,
The manna from above.

4.

Awhile beside the fount we stay
And eat this bread of Thine,
Then go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine.

EDWARD OSLER, SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

CHRISTIAN MISSIONS.

Christian Missions.

618

MISSIONARY HYMN.

7.6.7.6. D.

LOWELL MASON.

1. From Greenland's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,

Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, ..

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain. A - men.

- 2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle ;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile :
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown ;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny ?

- Salvation ! O salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.
- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory
It spreads from pole to pole ;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

REGINALD HEBER.

Christian Missions.

619

MISSIONARY CHANT.

L.M.

C. ZEUNER.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive

jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from shore to

shore Till moons shall wax and wane no more. A - men.

- 2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice;
- 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

ISAAC WATTS.

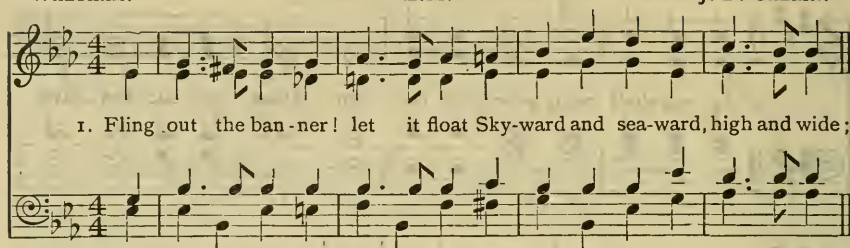
Christian Missions.

620

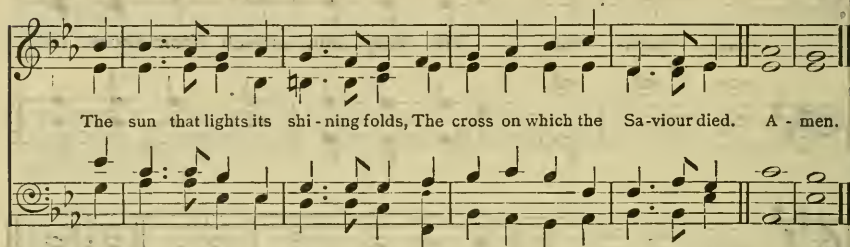
WALTHAM.

L.M.

J. B. CALKIN.



1. Fling out the banner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;



The sun that lights its shi-ning folds, The cross on which the Sa-viour died. A - men.

- 2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.
- 3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.
- 4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.
- 5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!
- 6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine;
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

W. W. DOANE

G. W. DOANE.

Christian Missions.

621

PARK STREET.

L.M.

FREDERICK M. A. VENNA.

1. Ye Chris-tian her - alds, go . . pro - claim Sal - va - tion

through Em - man - uel's Name; To dis - tant climes the

ti - dings bear, And plant the Rose of Sha - ron there,

and plant the Rose . . of Sha - ron there. A - men.

2 God shield you with a wall of fire,
With flaming zeal your breasts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempests into peace.

3 And when our labors all are o'er,
Then we shall meet to part no more;
Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall,
And crown our Jesus Lord of all.

BOURNE H. DRAPER.

Christian Missions.

622

TIDINGS.

11.10.11.10., and Refrain.

J. WALCH.

1. O Si-on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful-fil-ling,

To tell to all the world that God is Light;

That He who made all na-tions is not will-ing

One soul should per-ish, lost in shades of night:

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898

REFRAIN.

Pub - lish glad ti - dings; Ti - dings of peace;

Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re - demption and re - lease. A - men.

2.

Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.
Publish glad tidings, etc.

3.

Proclaim to every people, tongue and nation
That God, in whom they live and move is love:
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.
Publish glad tidings, etc.

4.

Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.
Publish glad tidings, etc.

5.

He comes again—O Sion, ere Thou meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.
Publish glad tidings, etc.

MARY A. THOMSON.

Christian Missions.

623

FIAT LUX.

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring

With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and

o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal. A - men.

2.
 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring
 With fervent prayer;
 The wayward and the lost,
 By restless passions tossed,
 Redeemed at countless cost
 From dark despair.

3.
 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring
 With one accord;
 With us the work to share,
 With us reproach to dare,
 With us the cross to bear,
 For Christ our Lord.

4.
 Christ for the world we sing;
 The world to Christ we bring
 With joyful song;
 The new-born souls whose days,
 Reclaimed from error's ways,
 Inspired with hope and praise,
 To Christ belong.

SAMUEL WOLCOTT.

Christian Missions.

624

Moscow.

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

FELICE DE GIARDINI.

1. Thou whose al-might-y word Cha-os and dark-ness heard,

And took their flight; Hear us, we hum-bly pray, And where the gos-pel day

Sheds not its glo-rious ray, Let there be light! A-men.

2.
 Thou who didst come to bring
 On Thy redeeming wing
 Healing and sight,
 Health to the sick in mind,
 Sight to the inly blind,
 O now to all mankind
 Let there be light.

3.
 Spirit of truth and love,
 Life giving, Holy Dove,
 Speed forth Thy flight.
 Move on the waters' face,
 Bearing the lamp of grace,
 And in earth's darkest place
 Let there be light.

4.
 Holy and blessèd Three,
 Glorious Trinity,
 Wisdom, love, might;
 Boundless as ocean's tide
 Rolling in fullest pride,
 Through the earth, far and wide,
 Let there be light.

JOHN MARRIOTT.

Christian Missions.

625

ONIDO.

Eight 7's.

PLEYEL.

Arranged by LOWELL MASON.

1. Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thun - ders roar,

Or the ful - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore :

Al - le - lu - ia! for the Lord God om - ni - po - tent shall reign ;

Al - le - lu - ia! let the word Ech - o . . round the earth and main. A - men.

2.

Alleluia! hark, the sound,
From the center to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies.
See Jehovah's banners furled, [done,
Sheathed His sword: He speaks; 'tis
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3.

He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway ;
He shall reign, when, like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away,
Then the end ; beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall :
Alleluia! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is All in all.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Christian Missions.

626

LANCASHIRE.

7.6.7.6. D.

H. SMART.

i. And is the time ap - proach - ing, By pro - phets long fore - told,

When all shall dwell to - ge - ther, One Shep - herd and one fold?

Shall ev - ery i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown?

And ev - ery prayer be of - fered To God in Christ a - lone? A - men.

- 2 Shall Jew and Gentile meeting
From many a distant shore
Around one altar kneeling,
One common Lord adore?
Shall all that now divides us
Remove, and pass away
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day?
- 3 Shall all that now unites us
More sweet and lasting prove,
A closer bond of union
In a blest land of love?

- Shall war be learned no longer?
Shall strife and tumult cease?
All earth His blessed kingdom,
The Lord and Prince of Peace.
- 4 O long-expected dawning,
Come with thy cheering ray;
When shall the morning brighten,
The shadows flee away?
O sweet anticipation!
It cheers the watchers on
To pray, and hope, and labor,
Till the dark night be gone.

JANE BORTHWICK.

Christian Missions.

627

REGNABIT DEUS.

13.6.13.6.13.13 3.15.

H. S. IRONS.

I. Tell it out a-mong the hea-then that the Lord is

King, Tell it out, tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the

na-tions, bid them shout and sing: Tell it out, tell it out!

Tell it out with ad-o-ration that He shall in-crease,

That the might-y King of Glo-ry is the King of Peace:

Christian Missions.

853

Tell it out with ju - bi - la - tion, though the waves may roar,

That He sit-teth on the wa-ter-floods, our King for ev - er - more. A - men.

2.

Tell it out among the nations that the Saviour reigns,
Tell it out, tell it out!
Tell it out among the heathen, bid them burst their chains,
Tell it out, tell it out!
Tell it out among the weeping ones that Jesus lives;
Tell it out among the weary ones what rest He gives;
Tell it out among the sinners that He came to save;
Tell it out among the dying that He triumphed o'er the grave.

3.

Tell it out among the heathen Jesus reigns above,
Tell it out, tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations that His reign is love:
Tell it out, tell it out!
Tell it out among the highways and the lanes at home;
Let it ring across the mountains and the ocean foam;
Like the sound of many waters let our glad shout be,
Till it echo and re-echo from the islands of the sea.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

Christian Missions.

628

WEBB.

7.6.7.6. D.

GEORGE J. WEBB.

i. The morn-ing light is break - ing, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears;

The sons of earth are wa - king To pen - i - ten - tial tears;

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far . .

Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war. A - men.

2 See heathen nations bending
 Before the God we love,
 And thousand hearts ascending
 In gratitude above;
 While sinners, now confessing,
 The gospel call obey,
 And seek the Saviour's blessing,
 A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
 Pursue thy onward way;
 Flow thou to every nation,
 Nor in thy richness stay:
 Stay not till all the lowly
 Triumphant reach their home;
 Stay not till all the lowly
 Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

S. F. SMITH.

Christian Missions.

629

GREENLAND.

7.6.7.6. D.

Lausanne Psalter.

1. Hail to the Lord's a - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!

Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!

He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,

To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty. A - men.

Org.

- 2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.
- 3 He shall come down like showers,
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:

- Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.
- 4 For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever,
That name to us is Love.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Christian Missions.

630

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR.

Eight 7's.

G. J. ELVEY.

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are.

Trav-eler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo-ry-beam-ing star.

Watch-man, does its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?

Trav-eler, yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is-ra-el. A-men.

2.

Watchman, tell us of the night ;
 Higher yet that star ascends.
 Traveler, blessedness and light,
 Peace and truth, its course portends.
 Watchman, will its beams alone
 Gild the spot that gave them birth?
 Traveler, ages are its own ;
 See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3.

Watchman, tell us of the night,
 For the morning seems to dawn.
 Traveler, darkness takes its flight ;
 Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
 Watchman, let thy wanderings cease ;
 Hie thee to thy quiet home.
 Traveler, lo, the Prince of Peace,
 Lo, the Son of God is come !

JOHN BOWRING.

ZION.

8.7.8.7.4.7.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. On the mountain's top ap - pear - ing, Lo! the sa - cred her - ald stands,

Wel - come news to Zi - on bear - ing, Zi - on long in hos - tile lands.

Mourn - ing cap - tive, God Him - self will loose thy bands;

Mourn - ing cap - tive, God Him - self will loose thy bands. A - men.

2.
 Has thy night been long and mournful?
 Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
 Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
 By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
 Cease thy mourning,
 Zion still is well beloved.

3.
 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
 He Himself appears thy friend:
 All thy foes shall flee before thee;
 Here their boasts and triumphs end:
 Great deliverance
 Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

4.
 Enemies no more shall trouble,
 All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
 For thy shame thou shalt have double,
 In thy Maker's favor blessed;
 All thy conflicts
 End in everlasting rest.

T. KELLY.

Christian Missions.

632

REGENT SQUARE.

8.7.8.7.⁸.4.4.7.

H. SMART.

1. Saints of God! the dawn is brightening, To - ken of our com - ing Lord;

O'er the earth the field is whitening; Loud - er rings the Mas - ter's word:

Pray for reap - ers, pray for reap - ers In the har - vest of the Lord! A - men.

2 Now, O Lord, fulfil Thy pleasure,
Breathe upon Thy chosen band,
And, with Pentecostal measure,
Send forth reapers o'er our land;
Faithful reapers
Gathering sheaves for Thy right hand.

3 Broad the shadow of our nation,
Eager millions hither roam;
Lo! they wait for Thy salvation;
Come, Lord Jesus! quickly come!
By Thy Spirit
Bring Thy ransomed people home.

4 Soon shall end the time of weeping,
Soon the reaping time will come;
Heaven and earth together keeping
God's eternal Harvest-home.
Saints and angels
Shout the world's great Harvest-home.

MARY MAXWELL.

Christian Missions.

633

ST. OSWALD.

8.7.8.7.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Sa - viour, sprin - kle ma - ny na - tions; Fruit - ful let Thy sor - rows be;

By Thy pains and con - so - la - tions Draw the Gen - tles un - to Thee! A - men.

2.

Of Thy cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory
And Thy mercy manifold.

3.

Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast,
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest.

4.

Thirsting as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
Thee they seek as God of heaven,
Thee as Man for sinners slain.

5.

Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting!
Stretched the hand and strained the sight,
For Thy Spirit, new creating,
Love's pure flame, and wisdom's light.

6.

Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature
Glory to the Lamb be sung!

A. C. COXE.

Christian Missions.

634

REDHEAD 45.

Four 7's.

Mediæval French Melody.

Arranged by R. REDHEAD.

1. Sol - diers of the cross, a - rise, Gird you with your ar - mor bright :

Might-y are your en - e - mies, Hard the bat - tle ye must fight. A - men.

2.

O'er a faithless fallen world
Raise your banner in the sky;
Let it float there wide unfurled:
Bear it onward; lift it high.

3.

To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.]

4.

Guard the helpless, seek the strayed,
Comfort troubles, banish grief,
In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief.

5.

Be the banner still unfurled
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the Lord.

W. WALSHAM HOW.

Christian Missions.

635

RANGOON.

P.M.

C. Wood,

1. Trum - pet of God, sound high; Till the hearts of the hea - then shake,

And the souls that in slum - ber lie, . . . At the voice of the Lord a - wake.

Till the fen - ced cit - ies fall At the blast of the gos - pel

call, Trum - pet of God, sound high! A - men.

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2.
Hosts of the Lord, go forth;
Go, strong in the power of His rest,
Till the south be at one with the north,
And peace upon east and west;
Till the far-off lands shall thrill
With the gladness of God's good will,
Hosts of the Lord, go forth.

3.
Come, as of old, like fire;
O force of the Lord, descend,
Till with love of the world's desire
Earth burn to its utmost end,
Till the ransomed people sing
To the glory of Christ the King,
Come, as of old, like fire.

A. BROOKS.

Christian Missions.

636

WESLEY.

11.10.11.10.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing,

Joy to the lands that in dark-ness have lain!

Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and mourn-ing,

Zi-on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign. A-men.

2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
 Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
 Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
 Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
 Streams ever copious are gliding along;
 Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing,
 Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.

4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
 Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
 Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,
 Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

ANGEL'S STORY.

7.6.7.6. D.

A. H. MANN.

i. Far off our brethren's voices Are borne from distant lands,

Far off our Father's children Reach out their waiting hands,

"Give us," they cry, "our portion; Co-heirs of grace divine!

Give us the Word of promise, On us let glory shine." A-men.

- 2 Yea, though the world of waters
Between us ever rolls,
No ocean wastes may sever
The brotherhood of souls;
Far from us, they are of us;
No bound of all the earth
May part the sons and daughters
Who share the second birth.
- 3 Together, heavenward, homeward;
For ever in our view
One spiritual city—
Jerusalem the New;

- For ever drawing nearer
To One beloved, adored,
The Crucified who bought us,
The crowned Incarnate Lord.
- 4 Lord God! Eternal Father!
Send down the Holy Dove,
For His dear sake who loved us,
To quicken us in love.
Bless us with His compassion,
That we, or ere we rest,
May work to bless our brethren,
And, blessing, be more blest.

SAMUEL J. STONE.

Christian Missions.

723

638

STRANGER.

9.8.9.8. D.

J. H. MAUNDER.

i. I hear ten thousand voi - ces sing - ing Their

prais - es to the Lord on high; Far dis - tant shores and hills are

ring - ing With an - thems of their na - tions' joy.

"Praise ye the Lord! for He has giv - en To

lands in dark - ness hid His light; As morn - ing rays light up the

Christian Missions.

hea - ven, . . His Word has chased a - way our night." A - men.

- 2 On China's shores I hear His praises
 From lips that once kiss'd idol stones;
 Soon as His banner He upraises,
 The Spirit moves the breathless bones—
 "Speed, speed Thy Word o'er land and ocean;
 The Lord in triumph has gone forth:
 The nations hear with strange emotion,
 From East to West, from South to North."

- 3 The song hath sounded o'er the waters
 And India's plains re-echo joy;
 Beneath the moon sit India's daughters,
 Soft singing, as the wheel they ply—
 "Thanks to Thee, Lord! for hopes of glory,
 For peace on earth to us reveal'd;
 Our cherish'd idols fell before Thee,
 Thy Spirit has our pardon seal'd."

- 4 On Afric's sunny shore glad voices
 Wake up the morn of Jubilee:
 The Negro, once a slave, rejoices,
 Who's freed by Christ is doubly free—
 "Sing, brothers, sing! yet many a nation
 Shall hear the voice of God and live:
 E'en we are heralds of salvation;
 The Word He gave we'll freely give."

- 5 "O'er prairies wild the song is spreading,
 Where once the war-cry sounded loud;
 But now the ev'ning sun is shedding
 His rays upon a praying crowd—
 "Lord of all worlds, Eternal Spirit!
 Thy light upon our darkness shed;
 For Thy dear love, for Jesu's merit,
 From joyful hearts be worship paid."

- 6 Hark! hark! a louder sound is booming
 O'er heav'n and earth, o'er land and sea;
 The angel's trump proclaims His coming,
 Our day of endless Jubilee—
 "Hail to Thee, Lord! Thy people praise Thee,
 In ev'ry land Thy name we sing;
 On heav'n's eternal throne upraise Thee,
 Take Thou Thy pow'r, Thou glorious King."

HENRY WATSON FOX.

Christian Missions.

639

WORTHING.

8.7.8.7.

J. A. P. SCHULZ.

1. Light of those whose drear - y . . dwell - ing Bor - ders

on the shades of death, Come, and by Thy love's re -

- veal - ing Dis - si - pate the clouds be - neath. A - men.

- 2 The new heaven and earth's Creator,
In our deepest darkness rise,
Scattering all the night of nature,
Pouring eye-sight on our eyes.
- 3 Still we wait for Thine appearing;
Life and joy Thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor benighted heart.
- 4 Come, and manifest the favor
God hath for our ransomed race;
Come, Thou glorious God and Saviour,
Come, and bring the gospel-grace.
- 5 Save us in Thy great compassion,
O Thou mild, pacific Prince,
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Give the pardon of our sins.
- 6 By Thine all-restoring merit
Every burdened soul release,
Every weary, wandering spirit
Guide into Thy perfect peace.

CHARLES WESLEY.

Christian Missions.

640

REGENT SQUARE.

8.7.8.7.⁶.4.7.

H. SMART.

1. O'er the gloom-y hills of dark-ness, Cheered by no ce - les - tial ray,

Sun of Right-eous-ness! a - ri - sing, Bring the bright, the glo - rious day;

Send the gos - pel, send the gos - pel To the earth's re - mo - test bound. A - men.

2.

Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,—
Grant them, Lord! the glorious light:
And, from eastern coast to western,
May the morning chase the night;
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day.

3.

Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel!
Win and conquer, never cease;
May Thy lasting, wide dominions
Multiply and still increase;
Sway the scepter,
Saviour! all the world around.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

Christian Missions.

641

RUSSIAN HYMN.

Four 10's.

ALEXIS LWOFF.

1. Rise, crowned with light, im-per-ial Sa-lem, rise!

Ex-alt thy tower-ing head, and lift thine eyes;

See heaven its spark-ling por-tals wide..dis-play,

And break up-on thee in a flood of day. A-men.

- 2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn;
See future sons and daughters yet unborn
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.
- 3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in the light, and in thy temple bend;
See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyful tribute brings.
- 4 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed His word, His saving power remains;
Thy realms shall last, thy own Messiah reigns!

ALEXANDER POPE.

Christian Missions.

642

LANCASHIRE.

7.6.7.6. D.

H. SMART.

1. Our country's voice is plead - ing, Ye men of God, a - rise!

His prov - i - dence is lead - ing, The land be - fore you lies;

Day-gleams are o'er it brightening, And prom - ise clothes the soil; . .

Wide fields, for har - vest whitening, In - vite the reap - er's toil. A - men.

2.

The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, His cross beholding,
In Him are fully blessed.
Great Author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day,
When we, a ransomed nation,
Thy scepter shall obey!

MARIA FRANCES ANDERSON.

THE SEASONS.

The Seasons.

643

RUTH.

6.5.6.5. D.

S. SMITH.

1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea,

Hap - py light is flow - ing Boun - ti - ful and free.

Ev - ery-thing re - joic - es . . In the mel - low rays,

All earth's thou - sand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise. A - men.

- 2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious,
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.
- 3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour ;
For Thy loving-kindness
Makes us love Thee more.

- And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.
- 4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light :
Life is dark without Thee ;
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of light ! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

W. WALSHAM HOW.

The Seasons.

644

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR.

Eight 7's.

G. J. ELVEY.

I. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home:

All is safe-ly ga-thered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin,

God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:

Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home. A-men.

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;

Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest-home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

HENRY ALFORD.

The Seasons.

645

DRESDEN.

7.6.7.6. D., and Refrain.

J. A. P. SCHULZ.

i. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,

But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;

He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,

The breez - es and the sun - shine And soft re - fresh - ing rain.

The Seasons.

REFRAIN.

All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heaven a - bove; Then

thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all . . . His love. A - men.

2.

He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts, etc.

3.

We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food,
No gifts have we to offer
For all Thy love imparts,
But that which Thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts, etc.

CLAUDIUS, *tr.* JANE M. CAMPBELL.

The Seasons.

646

Dix.

Six 7's.

Arranged from C. KÖCHER.

r. Praise to . . God, im - mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our days ;

Boun - teous source of ev - ery joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em-ploy :

All to . . Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow. A - men.

- 2 All the plenty summer pours ;
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores ;
Flocks that whiten all the plain ;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain :
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
- 3 Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams :
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
- 4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give Thee of our best ;
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove ;
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise.

ANNA L. BARBAULD.

The Seasons.

647

GOLDEN SHEAVES.

8.7.8.7. D.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise In hymns of ad - or - a - tion,

To Thee bring sac - ri - fice of praise With shouts of ex - ul - ta - tion :

Bright robes of gold the fields a - dorn, The hills with joy are ring - ing,

The val - leys stand so thick with corn That e - ven they are sing - ing. A - men.

2 And now, on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous hand confessing,
Upon Thine altar, Lord, we lay
The first-fruits of Thy blessing :
By Thee the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace supernal ;
Thou Who dost give us daily bread,
Give us the bread eternal.

3 We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary ;
But labor ends with sunset ray,
And rest is for the weary ;

May we, the angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted,
Christ's golden sheaves for evermore
To garner bright elected.

4 O blessèd is that land of God
Where saints abide for ever, [broad,
Where golden fields spread fair and
Where flows the crystal river :
The strains of all its holy throng
With ours to-day are blending ;
Thrice blessèd is that harvest-song
Which never hath an ending.

W. C. DIX.

THE CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

The Close of the Year.

648

HORSLEY.

C.M.

W. HORSLEY.

1. The year is gone be - yond re - call, With all its hopes and fears,

With all its bright and gladdening smiles, With all its mourners' tears. A - men.

2.
Thy thankful people praise Thee, Lord,
For countless gifts received;
And pray for grace to keep the Faith
Which saints of old believed.

3.
To Thee we come, O gracious Lord,
The new-born year to bless;
Defend our land from pestilence;
Give peace and plenteousness.

4.
Forgive this nation's many sins;
The growth of vice restrain;
And help us all with sin to strive,
And crowns of life to gain.

5.
From evil deeds that stain the past
We now desire to flee;
And pray that future years may all
Be spent, good Lord, for Thee.

6.
O Father, let Thy watchful eye
Still look on us in love,
That we may praise Thee, year by year,
With angel-hosts above.

Meaux Breviary, tr. FRANCIS POTT.

The Close of the Year.

649

HORTON.

Four 7's.

SCHNYDER VON WARTENSEE.

1. For Thy mer - cy and Thy grace, Con - stant

through an - o - ther year, Hear our song of . . . thank - ful -

- ness; Je - sus, our Re - deem - er, hear. A - men.

2.

Lo! our sins on Thee we cast,
Thee, our perfect Sacrifice;
And, forgetting all the past,
Press towards our glorious prize.

3.

Dark the future; let Thy light
Guide us, bright and morning Star:
Fierce our foes, and hard the fight;
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.

4.

In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our Stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.

5.

Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread?
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

6.

Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help, O help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown.

7.

So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

HENRY DOWNTON.

THE NEW YEAR.

948

The New Year.

650

ST. ALBAN.

6.5.6.5. D., and Refrain.

HAYDN.

Arranged by J. B. DYKES.

1. Stand - ing at the por - tal Of the o - pening year,

The first system of music is in G major and 4/4 time. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by the lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes.

Words of com - fort meet us, Hush - ing ev - ery fear ;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The vocal line has a quarter rest before the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

Spo - ken through the si - lence By our Fa - ther's voice,

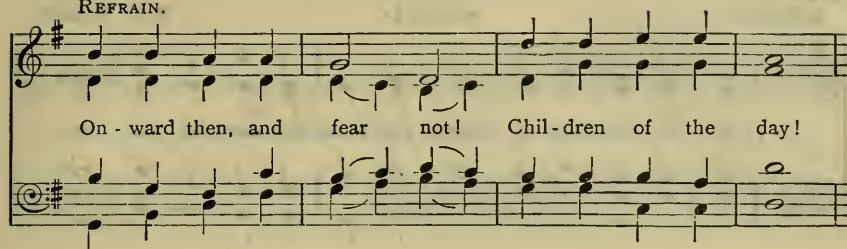
The third system continues the piece. The vocal line has a quarter rest before the lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes some chromatic movement in the bass line.

Ten - der, strong, and faith - ful, Ma - king us re - joice. . .

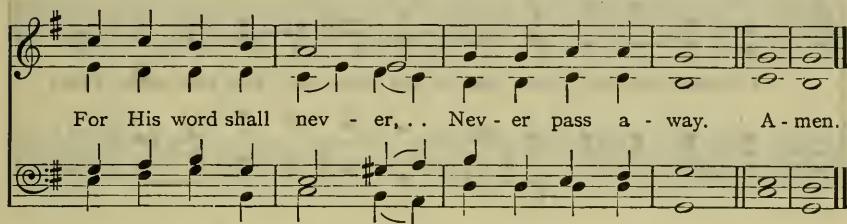
The fourth system concludes the piece. The vocal line has a quarter rest before the lyrics. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord.

The New Year.

REFRAIN.



On - ward then, and fear not! Chil - dren of the day!



For His word shall nev - er, . . . Nev - er pass a - way. A - men.

2.

"I, the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid!
I will keep and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed!
Yea, I will uphold thee
With My own right hand,
Thou art called and chosen
In My sight to stand."
Onward then, etc.

3.

He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break!
Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year.
Onward then, etc.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

The New Year.

651

AURELIA.

7.6.7.6. D.

S. S. WESLEY.

1. An - o - ther year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be

In work - ing or in wait - ing An - o - ther year with Thee ;

An - o - ther year of pro - gress, An - o - ther year of praise,

An - o - ther year of prov - ing Thy pre - sence all the days ; A - men.

2.

Another year of mercies,
Of faithfulness and grace,
Another year of gladness
In the shining of Thy face,
Another year of leaning
Upon Thy loving breast,
Another year of trusting,
Of quiet, happy rest,—

3.

Another year of service,
Of witness for Thy love,
Another year of training
For holier work above.
Another year is dawning,
Dear Father, let it be
On earth, or else in heaven,
Another year for Thee.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

The New Year.

652

TRURO.

L.M.

CHARLES BURNEY.

I. Great God, we sing that might - y hand By which sup -

- port - ed.. still we stand: The o - pening year Thy mer - cy..

shows; That mer - cy crowns it . . till it close. A - men.

- 2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still are we guarded by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.
- 3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.
- 4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Thou art our Joy, and Thou our Rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.
- 5 When death shall interrupt these songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues;
Our Helper God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds our souls shall boast.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

The New Year.

653

BETHANY.

8.7.8.7. D.

H. SMART.

1. At Thy feet, our God and Fa-ther, Who hast blessed us all our days,

We with grate-ful hearts would ga-ther, To be-gin the year with praise :

Praise for light so bright-ly shi-ning On our steps from heave-n a - bove ;

Praise for mer-cies dai - ly twi-ning Round us gold-en cords of love. A - men.

2 Jesus, for Thy love most tender,
 On the cross for sinners shown,
 We would praise Thee, and surrender
 All our hearts to be Thine own :
 With so blest a Friend provided,
 We upon our way would go,
 Sure of being safely guided,
 Guarded well from every foe.

3 Every day will be the brighter
 When Thy gracious face we see ;
 Every burden will be lighter
 When we know it comes from Thee.
 Spread Thy love's broad banner o'er us,
 Give us strength to serve and wait,
 Till the glory breaks before us
 Through the city's open gate.

JAMES D. BURNS.

The New Year.

654

BELMONT.

C.M.

S. WEBBE.

1. Break, new-born year, on glad eyes break, Mel - o - dious voi - ces move'; . .

On, roll - ing time; thou canst not make The Fa - ther cease to love. A - men.

- 2 The parted year had wingèd feet;
The Saviour still doth stay:
The new year comes; but, Spirit sweet,
Thou goest not away.
- 3 Our hearts in tears may oft run o'er;
But, Lord, Thy smile still beams:
Our sins are swelling evermore,
But pardoning grace still streams.
- 4 Lord, from this year more service win,
More glory, more delight:
O make its hours less sad with sin,
Its days with Thee more bright.
- 5 Then we may bless its precious things
If earthly cheer should come,
Or gladsome mount on angel wings
If Thou wouldst take us home.
- 6 O golden then the hours must be;
The year must needs be sweet;
Yes, Lord, with happy melody
Thine opening grace we greet.

T. H. GILL.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS.

Children's Hymns.

655

ST. AMBROSE.

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

W. H. MONK.

1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Gui -
 - ding in love and truth Through de - vious ways;
 Christ our tri - umph - ant King, We come Thy name to sing; Hi -
 - ther our chil - dren bring Trib - utes of praise. A - men.

2 Thou art our holy Lord,
 The all-subduing Word,
 Healer of strife:
 Thou didst Thyself abase,
 That from sin's deep disgrace
 Thou mightest save our race,
 And give us life.

3 Ever be Thou our guide,
 Our Shepherd and our pride,
 Our staff and song:
 Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
 By Thy perennial word
 Lead us where Thou hast trod,
 Make our faith strong.

4 So now, and till we die,
 Sound we Thy praises high,
 And joyful sing.
 Let all the holy throng
 Who to Thy Church belong,
 Unite and swell the song
 To Christ our King!

CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA, *tr.* HENRY MARTYN DEXTER.

Children's Hymns.

656

TOURS.

7.6.7.6. D.

BERTHOLD TOURS.

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,

The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His Name :

Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,

He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song. A - men.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around His banner
Who sits upon His throne,
And cry aloud, " Hosanna
To David's royal Son!"

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.

JOHN KING.

SWEET STORY.

P.M.

English.

i. I . . . think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,

When Je - sus was here . . . a - mong men,

How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,

I should like . . . to have been with them then. A - men.

- 2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."
- 3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share of His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above,
- 4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven:
And many dear children shall be with Him there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.
- 5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home,
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

ANGEL'S STORY.

7.6.7.6. D.

A. H. MANN.

1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell,

How once the King of Glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.

I am both weak and sin - ful; But this I sure - ly know,

The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so. A - men.

2 I'm glad my blessèd Saviour
Was once a child like me
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be;
And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because He loves me so.

3 To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise;
And though I cannot see Him,
I know He hears my praise;
For He has kindly promised
That even I may go
To sing among His angels,
Because He loves me so.

EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

Children's Hymns.

659

CHILDREN'S PRAISES.

C.M., and Refrain.

H. E. MATTHEWS.

1. A - round the throne of God in heaven Thousands of chil-dren stand,

Chil - dren whose sins are all for - given, A ho - ly, hap - py band,

REFRAIN.

Sing-ing, "Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high." A - men.

- 2 In flowing robes of spotless white
See every one arrayed;
Dwelling in everlasting light
And joys that never fade,
Singing, etc.
- 3 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love;
How came those children there?
Singing, etc.
- 4 Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean,
Singing, etc.
- 5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His name;
So now they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing, etc.

ANNE H. SHEPHERD.

Children's Hymns.

660

SAWLEY.

C.M.

J. WALCH.

1. God make my life a lit - tle light

With - in the world to glow; A lit - tle flame that

burn - eth bright, Wher - ev - er I . . may go. A - men.

- 2 God make my life a little flower
That giveth joy to all,
Content to bloom in native bower,
Although the place be small.
- 3 God make my life a little song
That comforteth the sad;
That helpeth others to be strong,
And makes the singer glad.
- 4 God make my life a little staff
Whereon the weak may rest;
That so what health and strength I have
May serve my neighbors best.
- 5 God make my life a little hymn
Of tenderness and praise,—
Of faith, that never waxeth dim,
In all His wondrous ways.

MATILDA B. EDWARDS.

Children's Hymns.

661

KIEL.

Four 7's.

ANDREAS ROMBERG.

1. Fa-ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own sweet way ;

Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do. A - men.

- 2 When in danger, make me brave ;
Make me know that Thou canst save ;
Keep me safe by Thy dear side ;
Let me in Thy love abide.
- 3 When I'm tempted to do wrong,
Make me steadfast, wise, and strong
And when all alone I stand,
Shield me with Thy mighty hand.
- 4 When my heart is full of glee,
Help me to remember Thee,—
Happy most of all to know
That my Father loves me so.
- 5 When my work seems hard and dry,
May I pass on cheerily ;
Help me patiently to bear
Pain and hardship, toil and care.
- 6 May I see the good and bright,
When they pass before my sight ;
May I hear the heavenly voice
When the pure and wise rejoice.
- 7 May I do the good I know,
Be Thy loving child below,
Then at last go home to Thee,
Evermore Thy child to be.

J. P. HOPPS.

Children's Hymns.

662

DERRY.

8.8.8.6.

J. B. DYKES.

1. It fell up-on a sum-mer day, When Je - sus walked in Gal - i - lee,

The mothers of the village brought Their children to His knee. A - men.

2.

He took them in His arms, and laid
His hands on each remembered head;
"Suffer these little ones to come
To Me," He gently said.

3.

"Forbid them not ; unless ye bear
The childlike heart your hearts
within,
Unto My Kingdom ye may come,
But may not enter in."

4.

Master, I fain would enter there ;
O let me follow Thee, and share
Thy meek and lowly heart, and be
Freed from all worldly care.

5.

Of innocence, and love, and trust,
Of quiet work, and simple word,
Of joy, and thoughtfulness of self,
Build up my life, good Lord.

6.

All happy thoughts, and gentle ways,
And loving-kindness daily given,
And freedom through obedience gained,
Make in my heart Thine heaven.

7.

And all the wisdom that is born
Of joy and love that question not,
The child's bright vision of the
earth,
Be mine, O Lord, unsought.

8.

O happy thus to live and move ;
And sweet this world, where I shall find
God's beauty everywhere, His love,
His good in all mankind.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE.

Children's Hymns.

663

ST. THERESA.

6.5.6.5. D., and Refrain.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

i. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky, . .

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a time signature of 6/8. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: "i. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky, . .".

Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high: . .

The second system of music continues the vocal and piano lines. The lyrics are: "Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high: . .".

March - ing through the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,

The third system of music continues the vocal and piano lines. The lyrics are: "March - ing through the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,".

Still with hearts u - ni - ted Sing - ing on our way,—

The fourth system of music concludes the vocal and piano lines. The lyrics are: "Still with hearts u - ni - ted Sing - ing on our way,—".

Children's Hymns.

REFRAIN.

Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, .. Point - ing to the sky,

Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high. A - men.

2.

Jesus, Lord and Master,
 At Thy sacred feet,
 Here with hearts rejoicing
 See Thy children meet :
 Often have we left Thee,
 Often gone astray ;
 Keep us, mighty Saviour,
 In the narrow way.
 Brightly gleams, etc.

3.

All our days direct us
 In the way we go,
 Lead us on victorious
 Over every foe ;
 Bid thine angels shield us,
 When the storm-clouds lower ;
 Pardon, Lord, and save us
 In the last dread hour.
 Brightly gleams, etc.

4.

Then with saints and angels
 May we join above,
 Offering prayers and praises
 At Thy throne of love ;
 When the toil is over,
 Then come rest and peace,
 Jesus in His beauty,
 Songs that never cease.
 Brightly gleams, etc.

THOMAS J. POTTER.

Children's Hymns.

664

HERMAS.

6.5.6.5. D., and Refrain.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

i. Gold - en harps are sound - ing, An - gel voi - ces ring,

Pearl - y gates are o - pened, O - pened for the King:

Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Je - sus, King of love,

Is gone up in tri - umph To His throne a - bove.

Children's Hymns.

203

REFRAIN.

All His work is end - ed, Joy - ful - ly we sing ;

Je - sus hath as - cend - ed : Glo - ry to our King ! A - men.

2.

He who came to save us,
He who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory
At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die,
Jesus, King of Glory,
Is gone up on high.
All His work is ended, etc.

3.

Praying for His children
In that blessèd place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace ;
His bright home preparing,
Faithful ones, for you ;
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.
All His work is ended, etc.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

Children's Hymns.

665

EDGBASTON.

C.M.

A. R. GAUL.

1. Dear Je - sus, ev - er at my side, How lov - ing Thou must be,

To leave Thy home in heaven to guard A lit - tle child like me. A - men.

2.

I cannot feel Thee touch my hand,
 With pressure light and mild,
 To check me as my mother did,
 When I was but a child :

3.

But I have felt Thee in my thoughts,
 Rebuking sin for me ;
 And when my heart loves God, I know
 The sweetness is from Thee.

4.

And when, dear Saviour, I kneel down,
 Morning and night to prayer,
 Something there is within my heart
 Which tells me Thou art there.

5.

Yes, when I pray, Thou prayest too :
 Thy prayer is all for me ;
 But when I sleep, Thou sleepest not,
 But watchest patiently.

F. W. FABER.

Children's Hymns.

666

SAMUEL.

6.6.6.6.8.8.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark ; . .

The lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the

sa - cred ark ; When sud - den - ly a

voice di - vine Rang through the si - lence of the shrine. A - men.

2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept ;
His watch the temple-child,
The little Levite, kept ;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

3 O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word,
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates ;
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet un murmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

JAMES D. BURNS.

Children's Hymns.

667

I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY. 7.6.7.6. D., and Refrain.

WILLIAM G. FISCHER.

i. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,

Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true;

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As no - thing else would do.

Children's Hymns.

REFRAIN.

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To

tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. A - men.

Used by permission.

2.

I love to tell the story ;
 More wonderful it seems
 Than all the golden fancies
 Of all our golden dreams.
 I love to tell the story,
 It did so much for me ;
 And that is just the reason
 I tell it now to thee.
 I love to tell, etc.

3.

I love to tell the story ;
 'Tis pleasant to repeat
 What seems, each time I tell it,
 More wonderfully sweet.
 I love to tell the story,
 For some have never heard
 The message of salvation
 From God's own holy word.
 I love to tell, etc.

4.

I love to tell the story ;
 For those who know it best
 Seem hungering and thirsting
 To hear it, like the rest.
 And when, in scenes of glory,
 I sing the new, new song,
 'Twill be the old, old story
 That I have loved so long.
 I love to tell, etc.

KATHERINE HANKEY.

Children's Hymns.

668

BROCKLESBURY.

8.7.8.7.

C. A. BARNARD.

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep - herd, hear me;

Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night; Through the dark - ness

be Thou near me; Keep me safe till morn - ing light. A - men.

2.

All this day Thy hand has led me,
 And I thank Thee for Thy care;
 Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me;
 Listen to my evening prayer!

3.

Let my sins be all forgiven;
 Bless the friends I love so well:
 Take us all at last to heaven,
 Happy there with Thee to dwell.

MARY L. DUNCAN.

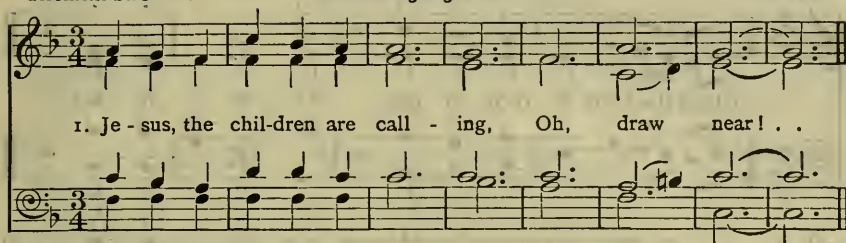
Children's Hymns.

669

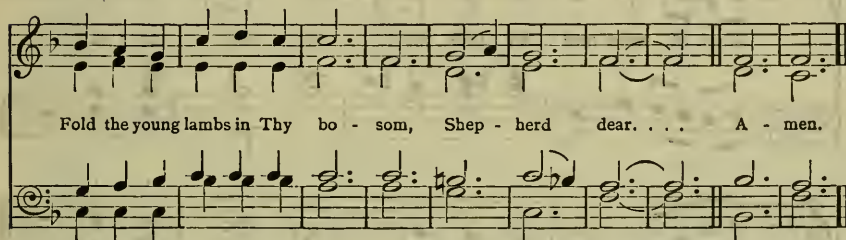
RICKMANSWORTH.

8.3.8.3.

W. F. HURNDALL.



1. Je - sus, the chil - dren are call - ing, Oh, draw near! . .



Fold the young lambs in Thy bo - som, Shep - herd dear. . . A - men.

2 Slow are our footsteps and failing,

Oft we fall:

Jesus, the children are calling,

Hear their call!

3 Cold is our love, Lord, and narrow—

Large is Thine;

Faithful and stronger and tender

So be mine!

4 Gently, Lord, lead Thou our mothers—

Weary they;

Bless all our sisters and brothers

Night and day.

5 Fathers themselves are God's children,

Teach them still:

Let the Good Spirit show all men

God's wise will!

6 Now to the Father, Son, Spirit—

Three in One—

Bountiful God of our Fathers,

Praise be done!

ANNIE MATHESON.

Children's Hymns.

670

SYRIA.

Four 7's, and Alleluia.

HENRY WYNANS JESSUP.

I. Christ the Lord is ris'n to-day, Al - le - lu - ia!

Sons of men and an - gels say; . . . Al - le - lu - ia!

Raise your songs of tri - umph high, Al - le - lu - ia!

Sing, ye heavens, and earth, re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

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2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell!
Death in vain forbids Him rise;
Christ has opened Paradise!

3 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Jesus' agony is o'er,
Darkness veils the earth no more.

4 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rise,
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

CHARLES WESLEY.

GENERAL CHARITIES.

671

General Charities.

ALMSGIVING.

8.8.8.4.

J. B. DYKES.

1. O Lord of heaven and earth and sea, To Thee all
 praise . . and glo - ry be ; How shall we show our
 love . . to Thee, . . Who giv - est all? A - men.

2.
 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
 Sweet flowers and fruit Thy love declare;
 When harvests ripen, Thou art there,
 Who givest all.

3.
 For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
 For all the blessings earth displays,
 We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
 Who givest all.

4.
 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
 But gav'st Him for a world undone,
 And freely with that blessed one
 Thou givest all.

5.
 Thou giv'st the Spirit's holy dower,
 Spirit of life, and love, and power,
 And dost His sevenfold graces shower
 Upon us all.

6.
 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
 For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
 What can to Thee, O Lord, be given,
 Who givest all?

7.
 We lose what on ourselves we spend,
 We have, as treasure without end,
 Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
 Who givest all.

8.
 Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
 Repaid a thousand-fold will be;
 Then gladly will we give to Thee
 Who givest all.

9.
 To Thee, from whom we all derive
 Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
 Oh, may we ever with Thee live,
 Who givest all!

C. WORDSWORTH.

General Charities.

672

BURLINGTON.

C.M.

J. F. BURROWES.

1. Lord, lead the way the Sa - viour went, By
 lane and cell ob - scure, And let our trea - sures
 still be spent, Like His, up - on the poor. A - men.

2.

Like Him, through scenes of deep distress,
 Who bore the world's sad weight,
 We, in their crowded loneliness,
 Would seek the desolate.

3.

For Thou hast placed us side by side
 In this wide world of ill;
 And that Thy followers may be tried,
 The poor are with us still.

4.

Mean are all offerings we can make;
 But Thou hast taught us, Lord,
 If given for the Saviour's sake,
 They lose not their reward.

WILLIAM CROSSWELL.

General Charities.

673

ELMHURST.

8.8.8.6.

E. D. DREWETT.

1. O God of mer-cy, God of might, In love and pi-ty in-fi-nite, Teach

us, as ev-er in Thysight, To live our life to Thee. A-men.

- 2 And Thou who cam'st on earth to die,
That fallen man might live thereby,
O hear us, for to Thee we cry,
In hope, O Lord, to Thee.
- 3 Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought;
That every word, and deed, and thought
May work a work for Thee.
- 4 For all are brethren, far and wide,
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died:
Then teach us, whatsoe'er betide,
To love them all in Thee.
- 5 In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
May we, where help is needed, there
Give help as unto Thee.
- 6 And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live, to live in love,
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above
All those who give to Thee.

G. THRING.

General Charities.

278

674

GERMANY.

L.M.

WM. GARDINER'S *Sacred Melodies.*

1. Thou Lord of life, our sav - ing health, Who mak'st Thy

suf - fering ones our care, Our gifts are still our tru - est

wealth, To serve Thee our . . sin - cer - est prayer! A - men.

2.

As on the river's rising tide
Flow strength and coolness from the sea,
So through the ways our hands provide
May quickening life flow in from Thee,—

3.

To heal the wound, to still the pain,
And strength to failing pulses bring,
Until the lame shall leap again
And the parched lips with gladness ring.

4.

Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought!
Bless Thou the work our hearts have planned,
Ours is the faith, the will, the thought—
The rest, O God, is in Thy hand.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

General Charities.

675

CHILSTON.

8.7.8.7.

A. H. MANN.

i. Lord of glo - ry, Thou hast bought us, With Thy life-blood as the price,

Nev - er grudg ing for the lost ones That tremendous sac - ri - fice. A - men.

- 2 And with that hast freely given
Blessings countless as the sand
To the evil and unthankful
With Thine own unsparing hand.
- 3 Grant us hearts, dear Lord, to yield Thee,
Gladly, freely of Thine own;
With the sunshine of Thy goodness
Melt our thankless hearts of stone;
- 4 Till our cold and selfish natures,
Warmed by Thee, at length believe
That more happy and more blessèd
'Tis to give than to receive.
- 5 Wondrous honor hast Thou given
To our humblest charity,
In Thine own mysterious sentence,
"Ye have done it unto Me."
- 6 Can it be, O gracious Master,
Thou dost deign for alms to sue,
Saying, by Thy poor and needy,
"Give as I have given to you?"
- 7 Give us faith, to trust Thee boldly,
Hope, to stay our souls on Thee:
But, O best of all Thy graces,
Give us Thine own charity.

E. S. ALDERSON.

General Charities.

676

BELMONT.

C.M.

S. WEBBE.

i. From Thee all skill and sci - ence flow, All pi ty,

care and love, . . . All calm and cour - age, faith and

hope; O pour . . them from . . a - bove! A - men.

2 And part them, Lord, to each and all,
As each and all shall need,
To rise like incense, each to Thee,
In noble thought and deed.

3 And hasten, Lord, that perfect day
When pain and death shall cease,
And Thy just rule shall fill the earth
With health, and light, and peace.

4 When ever blue the sky shall gleam,
And ever green the sod,
And man's rude work deface no more
The paradise of God.

CHARLES KINGSLEY.

General Charities.

677

STAINCLIFFE.

L.M.

R. W. DIXON.

i. Not long on Her - mon's ho - ly height The heaven - ly

vi - sion fills our sight; We may not breathe that pur - er

air, Nor build our tab - er - na - cles there. A - men.

2 The vision fades, the splendor dies;
The saints have sought again the skies;
The homely garb the Master wore
Is bright with sudden glow no more.

3 If with the Master we would go,
Our feet must thread the vale below,
Where dark the lonely pathways wind,
The golden glory left behind.

4 Where hungry souls ask One to feed,
Where wanderers cry for One to lead,
Where helpless hearts in chains are bound,—
There shall the Master still be found:

5 There patient bending o'er his task,—
No raiment white our eyes shall ask,
Content while through each cloud we trace
The glory of the Master's face.

THEODORE C. PEASE.

CHURCH BUILDING.

Church Building.

678

DARWALL.

6.6.6.6.8.8.

JOHN DARWALL.

1. Christ is our Cor - ner - stone, On Him a - lone we build ;

With His true saints a - lone The courts of Heaven are filled :

On His great love our hopes we place Of pre - sent grace and joys a - bove. A - men.

2 O then with hymns of praise
 These hallowed courts shall ring ;
 Our voices we will raise
 The Three in One to sing ;
 And thus proclaim in joyful song
 Both loud and long that glorious name.

3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
 For evermore draw nigh ;
 Accept each faithful vow,
 And mark each suppliant sigh ;
 In copious shower on all who pray
 Each holy day Thy blessings pour !

4 Here may we gain from Heaven
 The grace which we implore ;
 And may that grace, once given,
 Be with us evermore,
 Until that day when all the blest
 To endless rest are called away !

LATIN, *tr.* JOHN CHANDLER.

Church Building.

679

WAREHAM.

L.M.

WILLIAM KNAPP.

1. O Lord of hosts, whose glo - ry fills The bounds of

the e - ter - nal hills, And yet . . vouch - safes, in Chris-tian

lands, To dwell in tem - ples made with hands, A - men.

- 2 Grant that all we, who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed Thine own,
Built on the precious corner-stone.
- 3 Endue the creatures with Thy grace,
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them Thine.
- 4 To Thee they all belong, to Thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And when we bring them to Thy throne
We but present Thee with Thine own.
- 5 The heads that guide endue with skill,
The hands that work preserve from ill,
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the topstone in its day.
- 6 But now and ever, Lord, protect
The temple of Thine own elect;
Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,
O ever-blessèd Trinity!

J. M. NEALE.

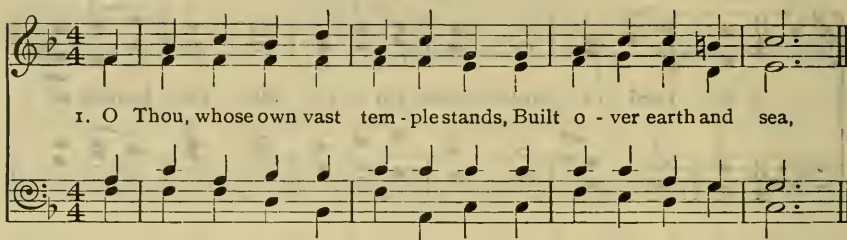
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680

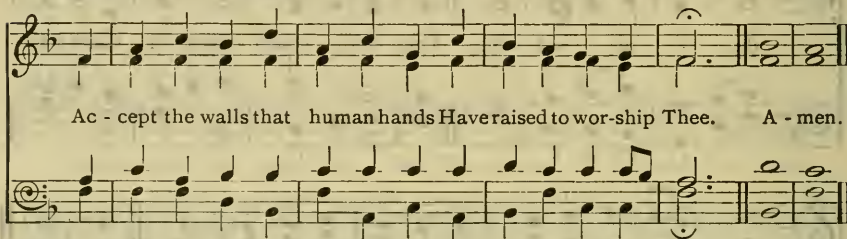
YORK.

C.M.

Scotch Psalter.



1. O Thou, whose own vast temple stands, Built o - ver earth and sea,



Ac - cept the walls that human hands Have raised to worship Thee. A - men.

2.

Lord, from Thine inmost glory send,
Within these walls to abide,
The peace that dwelleth without end
Serenely by Thy side.

3.

May erring minds, that worship here,
Be taught the better way;
And they who mourn, and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray.

4.

May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While, round these hallowed walls, the storm
Of earth-born passion dies.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

Church Building.

681

MENDON.

L.M.

German Melody.
Arranged by S. DYER.

1. Je - sus, wher - e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be -

- hold Thy mer - cy - seat; Wher-e'er they seek Thee, Thou art

found, And ev - ery place is hal - lowed ground. A - men.

2.

For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And going, take Thee to their home.

3.

Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving name.

4.

Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

WILLIAM COWPER.

FOR THOSE AT SEA.

180

For those at Sea.

682

MELITA.

Six 8's.

J. B. DYKES.

I. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,

Who bid'st the might-y o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep;

Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea. A - men.

2 O Saviour, whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst in the foaming deep,
And calm amid its rage didst sleep;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

3 O sacred Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light, and life, and peace;
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea!

4 O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go,
Thus ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

WILLIAM WHITING.

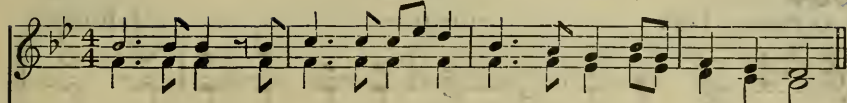
For those at Sea.

683

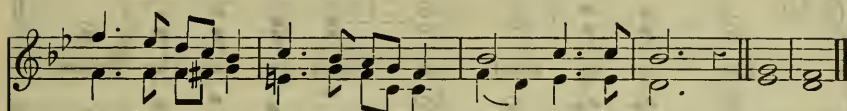
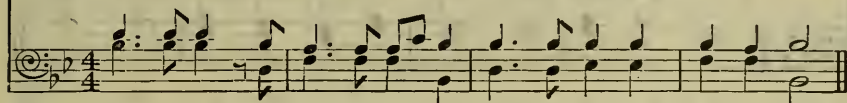
WAVE.

8.7.8.4.

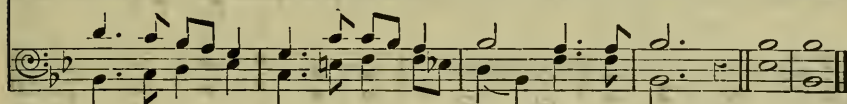
Arranged by W. B. BRADBURY.



1. Star of peace to wanderers wea-ry, Bright the beams that smile on me;



Cheer the pi-lot's vi-sion drear-y, Far, far at sea. A-men.



2.

Star of hope, gleam on the billow;
Bless the soul that sighs for Thee,
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

3.

Star of faith, when winds are mocking
All his toil, he flies to Thee;
Save him on the billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.

4.

Star Divine, O safely guide him,
Bring the wanderer home to Thee;
Sore temptations long have tried him,
Far, far at sea.

JANE C. SIMPSON.

MARRIAGE.

233

684

Marriage.

O PERFECT LOVE.

II. IO. II. IO.

J. BARNBY.

1. O per - fect Love, all hu - man thoughts trans - cend - ing,

Low - ly we kneel in prayer be - fore Thy throne,

That theirs may be the love which knows no end - ing,

Whom Thou for ev - er - more dost join in one. A - men.

- 2 O perfect life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.
- 3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.
- 4 Hear us, O Father, gracious and forgiving,
Through Jesus Christ Thy co-eternal Word,
Who, with the Holy Ghost, by all things living
Now and to endless ages art adored.

DOROTHY F. GURNEY.

FELIX.

II. IO. II. IO.

Arranged from MENDELSSOHN.

i. O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est,

Thou lov - ing Friend, and Sa - viour of our race,

And where a - mong the guests there nev - er com - eth

One who can hold such high and hon - ored place. A - men.

- 2 O happy home, where two in heart united
In holy faith and blessèd hope are one,
Whom death a little while alone divideth,
And cannot end the union here begun.
- 3 O happy home, where each one serves Thee, lowly,
Whatever his appointed work may be,
Till every common task seems great and holy,
When it is done, O Lord, as unto Thee.
- 4 O happy home, where Thou art not forgotten
When joy is overflowing, full, and free;
O happy home, where every wounded spirit
Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to Thee,
- 5 Until at last, when earth's day's work is ended,
All meet Thee in the blessèd home above
From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast ascended,
Thy everlasting home of peace and love.

tr. SARAH B. FINDLATER.

Marriage.

288

686

MATRIMONY.

7.6.7.6.

J. STAINER.

1. The voice that breathed o'er E - den, That ear - liest wed - ding day, . . .

The pri - mal marriage bless - ing, It hath not passed a - way. . . A - men.

- 2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The Holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.
- 3 Be present, holy Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side.
- 4 Be present, Son of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal band!
- 5 Be present, holiest Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
The heavenly Spouse dost seal!
- 6 Oh, spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine altar
Their hallowed path they trace,
- 7 To cast their crowns before Thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With Christ's own Bride they rise.

J. KEBLE.

NATIONAL HYMNS.

National Hymns.

883

687

RECESSIONAL.

MELITA.

Six 8's.

J. B. DYKES.

1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle line,

Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine :

Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get. A - men.

2.

The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart :
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

4.

If drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use
Of lesser breeds without the law :
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

3.

Far called our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre !
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

5.

For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard ;
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not Thee to guard ;
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord !

RUDYARD KIPLING.

National Hymns.

688

DUKE STREET.

L.M.

J. HATTON.

I. O God, be-neath Thy gui - ding hand Our ex - iled

fa - thers crossed the sea; And when they trod the win - try

strand, With prayer and psalm . . they wor - shipped Thee. A - men.

2.

Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer:
 Thy blessing came; and still its power
 Shall onward, through all ages, bear
 The memory of that holy hour.

3.

Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
 Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
 And where their pilgrim feet have trod
 The God they trusted guards their graves.

4.

And here Thy name, O God of love,
 Their children's children shall adore,
 Till these eternal hills remove,
 And spring adorns the earth no more.

LEONARD BACON.

National Hymns.

689

WARD.

L.M.

Old Scotch Melody.

Arranged by LOWELL MASON.

1. O Lord of hosts, Al-might-y King, Be-hold the

sac-ri-fice we bring: To ev-ery arm Thy strength im-

-part; Thy Spi-rit shed through ev-ery heart. A-men.

2 Wake in our breasts the living fires,
The holy faith that warmed our sires:
Thy hand hath made our nation free;
To die for her is serving Thee.

3 Be Thou a pillared flame to show
The midnight snare, the silent foe;
And when the battle thunders loud,
Still guide us in its moving cloud.

4 God of all nations, sovereign Lord,
In Thy dread name we draw the sword,
We lift the starry flag on high
That fills with light our stormy sky.

5 From treason's rent, from murder's stain,
Guard Thou its folds till peace shall reign,
Till fort and field, till shore and sea,
Join our loud anthem,—Praise to Thee.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

National Hymns.

690

MISSIONARY HYMN.

7.6.7.6. D.

LOWELL MASON.

i. From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee Lord, . .

And, filled with true de - vo - tion, O - bey Thy sov'-reign word.

Our prairies and our moun - tains, Our for - ests and each field, . .

Our riv - ers, lakes, and foun - tains To Thee shall trib - ute yield. A - men.

- 2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,
And for our country's weal,
We humbly plead before Thee,
Thyself in us reveal;
And may we know, Lord Jesus,
The touch of Thy dear hand,
And, healed of our diseases,
The tempter's power withstand.
- 3 Where error smites with blindness,
Enslaves and leads astray,
Do Thou in loving-kindness
Proclaim Thy gospel day,

Till all the tribes and races
That dwell in this fair land,
Adorned with Christian graces,
Within Thy courts shall stand.

- 4 Our Saviour King, defend us,
And guide where we should go;
Forth with Thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show,
Till, fired with true devotion
Enkindled by Thy word,
From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord.

R. MURRAY.

National Hymns.

691

AMERICA.

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the

pilgrims' pride, From ev - ery moun - tain side Let freedom ring. A - men.

2.
My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3.
Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4.
Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

S. F. SMITH.

National Hymns.

692

163

ST. ANNE.

C.M.

W. CROFT.

1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev-ery clime and coast,

O hear us for our na-tive land, The land we love the most. A-men.

2.

Our fathers' sepulchres are here,
And here our kindred dwell,
Our children too; how should we love
Another land so well?

3.

O guard our shores from every foe;
With peace our borders bless;
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

4.

Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

5.

Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting friend.

J. R. WREFORD.

National Hymns.

693

RUSSIAN HYMN.

11.10.11.9.

ALEXIS LWOFF.

1. God the All-mer-ci-ful! earth hath for-sa-ken

Thy ways of bless-ed-ness, slight-ed Thy word;

Bid not Thy wrath in its ter-rors a-wa-ken;

Give to us peace in our time, O . . . Lord. A-men.

2 God the All-righteous One! man hath defied Thee;
 Yet to eternity standeth Thy word,
 Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside Thee;
 Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

3 God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chastening
 Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
 Through the thick darkness Thy kingdom is hastening;
 Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord.

4 So will Thy people, with thankful devotion,
 Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword,
 Shouting in chorus from ocean to ocean,
 Peace to the nations, and praise to the Lord.

RUSSIAN, *tr.* H. F. CHORLEY.

National Hymns.

694

COMMONWEALTH.

P.M.

J. BOOTH.

1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O . . . God of . . mer - cy, when?

Not kings and lords, but na - tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men!

Flowers of Thy heart, O God, are they, Let them not pass like weeds, a - way,

Their her - it - age a sun-less day: God save the peo - ple! A - men.

2.

Shall crime bring crime for ever,
Strength aiding still and strong?
Is it Thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
"No," say Thy mountains; "No," Thy
skies;
Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
And songs ascend instead of sighs:
God save the people!

3.

When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
God save the people! Thine they
are,
Thy children, as Thine angels fair,—
From vice, oppression, and despair,
God save the people!

EBENEZER ELLIOTT.

National Hymns.

695

NATIONAL HYMN.

Four 10's.

GEORGE WILLIAM WARREN.

I. God of our fa-ters, whose al-might-y hand
 Leads forth in beau-ty all the star-ry band
 Of shi-ning worlds in splen-dor through the skies,
 Our grate-ful songs be-fore Thy throne a-rise. A-men.

Used by permission.

- 2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past;
 In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
 Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide, and Stay;
 Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.
- 3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
 Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence;
 Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
 Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
- 4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
 Lead us from night to never-ending day;
 Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
 And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS.

National Hymns.

696

AMERICA.

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand

Through storm and night: When the wild tem - pests rave, Ru - ler of

wind and wave, Do thou our coun - trysave By thy great might. A - men.

2.

For her our prayers shall rise
 To God, above the skies;
 On him we wait;
 Thou who art ever nigh,
 Guarding with watchful eye,
 To thee aloud we cry,
 God save the State.

CHARLES T. BROOKS, JOHN S. DWIGHT.

THE MORNING AND EVENING

Canticles

AND

Occasional Anthems

MORNING CANTICLES.

Venite, exultemus Domino.

1 P. HUMPHREY. 2 T. TALLIS.

Two musical staves for canticles 1 and 2. Canticle 1 is by P. Humphrey and canticle 2 is by T. Tallis. Both are in G major and 4/4 time. Each consists of a vocal line and a lute line.

3 R. GOODSON. 4 J. GOSS.

Two musical staves for canticles 3 and 4. Canticle 3 is by R. Goodson and canticle 4 is by J. Goss. Both are in G major and 4/4 time. Each consists of a vocal line and a lute line.

5 J. JONES. 6 R. WOODWARD.

Two musical staves for canticles 5 and 6. Canticle 5 is by J. Jones and canticle 6 is by R. Woodward. Canticle 5 is in G major and 4/4 time, while canticle 6 is in G minor and 4/4 time. Each consists of a vocal line and a lute line.

7 W. CROTCH. 8 R. FARRANT.

Two musical staves for canticles 7 and 8. Canticle 7 is by W. Crotch and canticle 8 is by R. Farrant. Canticle 7 is in G major and 4/4 time, while canticle 8 is in G minor and 4/4 time. Each consists of a vocal line and a lute line.

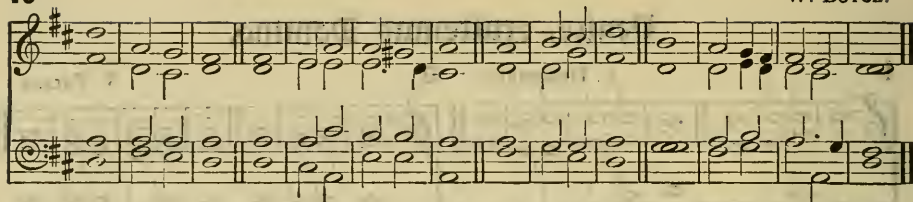
9 J. ROBINSON.

One musical staff for canticle 9 by J. Robinson. It is in G minor and 4/4 time, consisting of a vocal line and a lute line.

Venite, exultemus Domino.

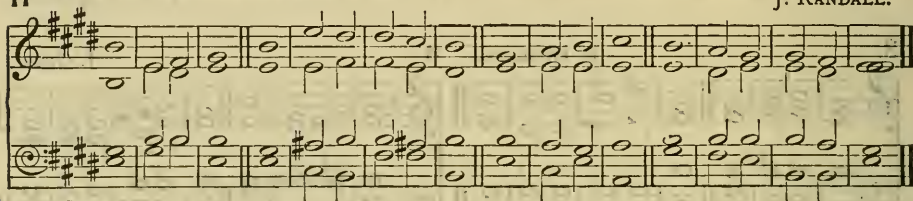
10

W. BOYCE.



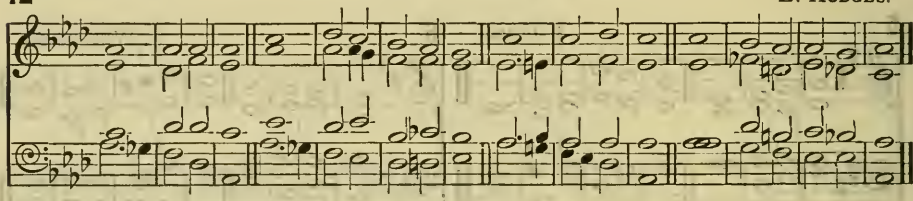
11

J. RANDALL.



12

E. HODGES.



O COME, let us sing | unto · the | LORD :
let us heartily rejoice in the | strength
of | our sal | vation.

2 Let us come before his présence
with | thanks · = | giving : and shôw our-
selves | glad in | him with | psalms.

3 For the LORD is a | great · = | God :
and a gréat | King a | bove all | gods.

4 In his hand are all the córners | of
the | earth : and the stréngth of the | hills
is | his · = | also.

5 The sea is hís | and he | made it : and
his hánds pre | pared · the | dry · = | land.

6 O come, let us wórship and | fall · = |
down : and knéel be | fore the | LORD
our | Maker.

7 For hé is the | Lord our | God : and
we are the people of his pasture * and
the | sheep of | his · = | hand.

8 O worship the LORD in the | beauty ·
of | holiness : let the whole eárh | stand
in | awe of | him.

9 For he cometh, for he cómeth to |
judge the | earth : and with righteousness
to judge the wórld, and the | people | with
his | truth.

Glory be to the Fátter | and · to the |
Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is nów,
and | ever | shall be : wórld without |
end · = | A · = | men.

Te Deum laudamus.

J. BARNBY.

13 ORGAN. *Maestoso.* *Voices alone.* *Voices with Org.*

Full Org. *ff* 1. We praise thee O God: { we acknow- ledge } thee to be the Lord.

Ped.

2. All the earth doth wor-ship thee: the Fa-ther ev - er - lasting.

3. To thee all Angels cry a - loud: the Heavens, and all the Powers there - in;

4. To thee Cherubim and Se - ra - phim: con - - tin-ual *rit.* - ly do cry,

Slower. Voices in Unison.

5. Holy, Holy, Holy: Lord God of Sab - a - oth;

6. Heaven and earth are } full of the } Ma - jes - ty: of thy . . . glo - ry.

pp

ORGAN.

Sw. Org.

Ped 8va.

Te Deum laudamus.

Gt. Org., with Sw. Reeds coupled.

7. The glorious company of the A - postles: praise . . . thee.

8. The goodly fellowship of the Prophets: praise . . . thee.
 9. The noble army of Martyrs: praise . . . thee.

10. The holy Church } all the world: doth ac - know - - ledge thee;
 throughout }

mf

11. The Fa - ther: of an infi - nite Ma - jes - ty;
 12. Thine ad - - ora - ble true: and on - - - ly Son;
 13. Also the Ho - ly Ghost: the Com - - fort - er;

14. Thou art the King of Glory: O . . . Christ.

ff

Full Org.

Ped. Sva.

Te Deum laudamus.

The first system consists of a vocal line on a treble clef staff and an organ accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is common time. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The organ accompaniment provides a harmonic foundation with chords and moving lines.

15. Thou art the ever - last - ing Son : of the Fa - ther.

The second system continues the vocal line and organ accompaniment. The vocal line has a half note D5, followed by quarter notes E5, F5, and G5. The organ accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

The third system begins with a vocal line starting on a half note G4. The organ accompaniment includes the instruction "Sw. Reeds." (Soft Reeds) and a dynamic marking of *p* (piano). The key signature changes to two flats (B-flat major or D minor).

16. When thou tookest liv - er man : { thou didst humble } born . . of a Virgin.
upon thee to de- } thyself to be }

The fourth system continues the vocal line and organ accompaniment. The organ accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *p* and the instruction "Org." (Organ). The key signature changes to one flat (B-flat major or D minor).

17. When thou hadst overcome the } sharpness of death : { thou didst open } Heaven to all be-lievers.
the } the Kingdom of }

The fifth system begins with a vocal line starting on a half note G4. The organ accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *f* (forte). The key signature changes to two flats (B-flat major or D minor).

18. Thou sittest at the right hand of God : in the glo - ry of the Father.

The sixth system continues the vocal line and organ accompaniment. The organ accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *f*.

The seventh system continues the organ accompaniment. The organ accompaniment includes the instruction "Full Org." (Full Organ).

Te Deum laudamus.

f
Sw.

19. We believe that thou shalt come: to be . . our . . Judge.

20. We therefore } help thy servants: { whom thou hast } with thy pre-cious blood.
 pray thee, } redeemed }
21. Make them to } with thy Saints: in glo-ry ev-er-lasting.
 be numbered }
22. O Lord . . save thy people: and bless thine her-it-age.
23. Gov-ern them: and lift them up for ever.

ff
Full Org.

24. Day by . . day: we mag-ni-fy . . thee;

25. And we worship thy Name: ever world with-out . . end.

pp
Sw.

26. Vouch safe O Lord: to keep us this day with-out . . sin.

27. O Lord have . . . mercy up-on us: have mercy up-on . . us.
28. O Lord let thy mercy be up-on us: as our trust . . is in thee.

cres. e rall. al fine.

mf

29. O Lord in thee have I trusted: let me nev-er be con-founded.

Gt. Diaps with Sw. coupled.

Te Deum laudamus.

14 Verses 1—15 and 24—29.

H. LAWES.

We praise thee, etc.
Day by day, etc.

15 Verses 16—23.

R. COOKE.

When thou tookest upon thee, etc.

16

Sir J. BARNEY.

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WE praise | thee O | God : we ac-
knowledge | thee to | be the | Lord.

2 All the eárh doth | worship | thee :
thé | Father | ever | lasting.

3 To thee all Ángels | cry a | loud : the
Héavens, and | all the | Powers there |
in ;

4 To thee Chérubim and | Sera | phim :
cón | tinal | ly do | cry,

5 Hóly | Holy | Holy : Lórd | God of |
Saba | oth ;

6 Heaven and earth are fúll of the |
Majes | ty : óf | thy . = | glo . = | ry.

7 The glorious cómpany | of · the A |
postles : práise | = · = | = · = | thee.

8 The goodly féllowship | of the | Pro-
phets : práise | = · = | = · = | thee.

Te Deum laudamus.

9 The nóble | army . of | Martyrs :
práise | = . = | = . = | thee.

10 The holy Chúrch throughout | all
the | world : dóth ac | know . = | ledge .
= | thee ;

11 Thê | Fa . = | ther : óf an | in .
finite | Majes | ty ;

12 Thíne ad | ora . ble | true : ánd |
on . = | = . ly | Son ;

13 Álso the | Holy | Ghost : thê |
Com . = | fort . = | er.

14 Thóu art the | King of | Glory : Ó |
= . = | = . = | Christ .

15 Thou art the éver | lasting | Son :
óf | = . the | Fa . = | ther.

16 When thou tookest upon thée to
de | liver | man : thou didst humble thy-
sêlf to be | born . = | of a | Virgin.

17 When thou hadst overcôme the |
sharpness . of | death : thou didst open
the Kíngdom of | Heaven to | all be |
lievers.

18 Thou sittest at the ríght | hand of |
God : ín the | glory | of the | F'ather.

19 We believe that | thou shalt | come :
tó | be . = | our . = | Judge.

20 We therefore práy thee | help thy |
servants : whom thou hast redéemed |
with thy | precious | blood.

21 Make them to be númered | with
thy | Saints : ín | glory | ever | lasting.

22 O Lórd, | save thy | people : ánd |
bless thine | herit | age.

23 Góv | = . ern | them : ánd | lift
them | up for | ever.

24 Dáy | by . = | day : wê | magni |
fy . = | thee ;

25 Ánd we | worship . thy | Name :
éver | world with | out . = | end.

26 Vóuch | safe O | Lord : to kéept us
this | day with | out . = | sin.

27 O Lórd, have | mercy . up | on us :
háve | mercy . up | on . = | us.

28 O Lord, let thy mércy | be up | on
us : ás our | trust . = | is in | thee.

29 O Lord, in thée | have I | trusted :
lét me | never | be con | founded.

Benedicite, omnia opera Domini.

17

H. S. OAKELEY.

The Gloria here.

18 Verses 1 to 17.

A. BENNETT.

19 Verses 18 to 25.

G. J. ELVEY.

Verses 26 to 31 and Gloria.

A. BENNETT.

Benedícite, omnia opera Domíni.

*Full. Harmony.**

O ALL ye Works of the Lórd | bless .
ye the | Lord : práise him, and |
magnify | him for | ever.

2 O ye Angels of the Lórd | bless . ye
the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify |
him for | ever.

3 O ye Héavens | bless . ye the | Lord :
práise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

4 O ye Waters that be above the firm-
ament | bless . ye the | Lord : práise him,
and | magnify | him for | ever.

Men. Unison.

5 O all ye Powers of the Lórd | bless .
ye the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify |
him for | ever.

6 O ye Sun and Móon | bless . ye the |
Lord : práise him, and | magnify | him
for | ever.

Boys. Unison.

7 O ye Stars of héaven | bless . ye the |
Lord : práise him, and | magnify | him
for | ever.

8 O ye Showers and Déw | bless . ye
the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify |
him for | ever.

Men.

9 O ye Winds of Góð | bless . ye the |
Lord : práise him, and | magnify | him
for | ever.

10 O ye Fire and Héat | bless . ye
the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify |
him for | ever.

Boys.

11 O ye Winter and Súmmer | bless .
ye the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify |
him for | ever.

12 O ye Dews and Frósts | bless . ye
the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify |
him for | ever.

Men.

13 O ye Frost and Cólð | bless . ye
the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify |
him for | ever.

14 O ye Ice and Snów | bless . ye the |
Lord : práise him, and | magnify | him
for | ever.

Boys.

15 O ye Nights and Dáys | bless . ye
the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify |
him for | ever.

16 O ye Light and Dárkness | bless .
ye the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify |
him for | ever.

Full. Unison. Fourth part of Chant.

17 O ye Lightnings and Clóuds | bless .

ye the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify |
him for | ever.

Full. Harmony.

18 O let the Eáর্থ | bless the | Lord :
yea, let it práise him, and | magnify | him
for | ever.

19 O ye Mountains and Hfills | bless .
ye the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify |
him for | ever.

20 O all ye Green Things upon the
eáর্থ | bless . ye the | Lord : práise him,
and | magnify | him for | ever.

21 O ye Wélls | bless . ye the | Lord :
práise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

Men.

22 O ye Seas and Flóods | bless . ye
the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify |
him for | ever.

23 O ye Whales, and all that move in
the wáters | bless . ye the | Lord : práise
him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

Boys.

24 O all ye Fowls of the air | bless .
ye the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify |
him for | ever.

25 O all ye Beasts and Cátte | bless .
ye the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify |
him for | ever.

Men.

26 O ye Children of Mén | bless . ye
the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify |
him for | ever.

27 O let I'srael | bless the | Lord :
práise him, and | magnify | him for | ever.

Boys.

28 O ye Priests of the Lórd | bless .
ye the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify |
him for | ever.

29 O ye Servants of the Lórd | bless .
ye the | Lord : práise him, and | magnify |
him for | ever.

Full. Harmony.

30 O ye Spirits and Souls of the Ríght-
eous | bless . ye the | Lord : práise him,
and | magnify | him for | ever.

31 O ye holy and humble Men of
héart | bless . ye the | Lord : práise him,
and | magnify | him for | ever.

Glory be to the Fáther | and . to the |
Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is nów,
and | ever | shall be : wórd | without |
end . = | A . = | men.

* The Directions in italics relate to the use of Oakeley's Quadruple Chant.

Benedictus.

20

H. ALDRICH.

Musical score for piece 20 by H. Aldrich. The score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The melody in the treble staff is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

21

W. CROFT.

Musical score for piece 21 by W. Croft. The score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The melody in the treble staff features a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with some chromatic movement in the second measure. The bass staff provides a steady accompaniment.

22

W. H. MONK.

Musical score for piece 22 by W. H. Monk. The score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The melody in the treble staff is characterized by a series of quarter notes, with some chromaticism in the second measure. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment.

23

J. KENT.

Musical score for piece 23 by J. Kent. The score is in F major (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The melody in the treble staff features a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with some chromatic movement. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

24

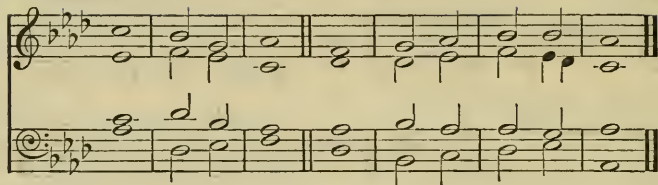
J. TURLE.

Musical score for piece 24 by J. Turlé. The score is in F major (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The melody in the treble staff is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some chromatic movement. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

Benedictus.

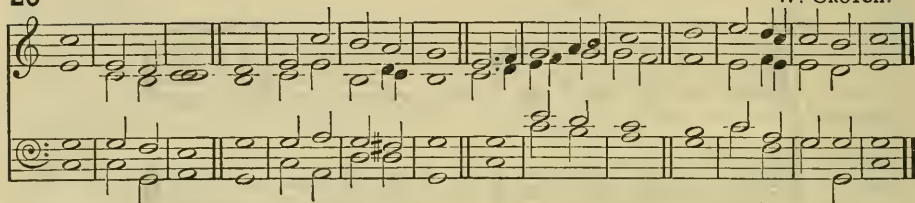
25

T. TURTON.



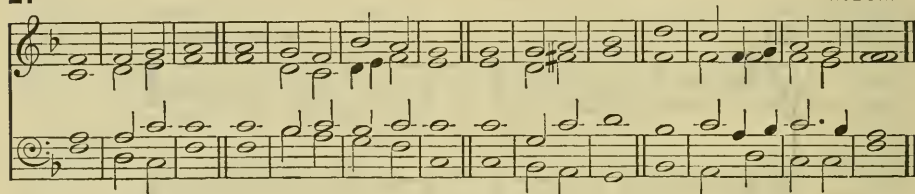
26

W. CROTCH.



27

R. LANGDON.



ST. LUKE i. 68.

BLESSED be the Lórd | God of |
Israel : for he hath vísited | and re |
deemed . his | people ;

2 And hath raised up a míghty sal |
vation | for us : in the hóuse | of his |
servant | David ;

3 As he spake by the móuth of his |
holy | Prophets : which have béen | since
the | world be | gan ;

4 That we should be sáved | from our |
enemies : and fróm the | hand of | all
that | hate us .

5 To perform the mercy prómised to |
our fore | fathers : ánd to re | member .
his | holy | covenant ;

6 To perform the oath which he sware
to our fórefather | Abra | ham : thát | he
would | give . = | us ;

7 That we being delivered out of the
hánd | of our | enemies : might sérv | him
with | out . = | fear ;

8 In holiness and ríghteous | ness be |
fore him : áll the | days . = | of our | life .

9 And thou child, shalt be called the
próphet | of the | Highest : for thou shalt
go before the face of the Lórd | to pre |
pare his | ways ;

10 To give knowledge of salvátion |
unto . his | people : fór the re | mission |
of their | sins ,

11 Through the tender mércy | of our |
God : whereby the day-spring fróm on |
high hath | visited | us ;

12 To give light to them that sit in
darkness * and ín the | shadow . of | death :
and to guide our fées | into . the | way of |
peace .

Glory be to the Fátor | and . to the |
Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is nów ,
and | ever | shall be : wórld without |
end . = | A . = | men .

Jubilate Deo.

28

E. J. HOPKINS.

Musical score for piece 28 by E. J. Hopkins. The score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

29

W. HAYES.

Musical score for piece 29 by W. Hayes. The score is in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note D4, followed by quarter notes E4, F#4, and G4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

30

H. ALDRICH.

Musical score for piece 30 by H. Aldrich. The score is in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note D4, followed by quarter notes E4, F#4, and G4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

31

G. J. ELVEY.

Musical score for piece 31 by G. J. Elvey. The score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

32

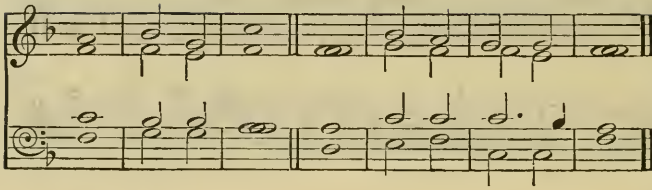
C. J. FROST.

Musical score for piece 32 by C. J. Frost. The score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Jubilate Deo.

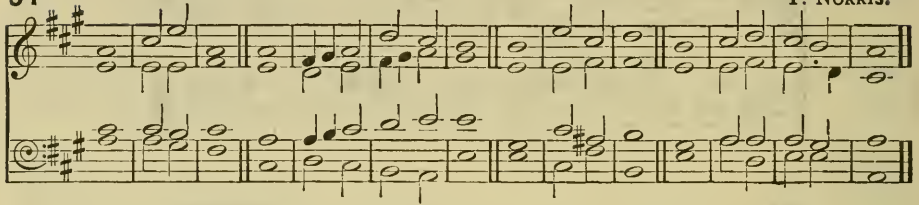
33

W. RUSSELL.



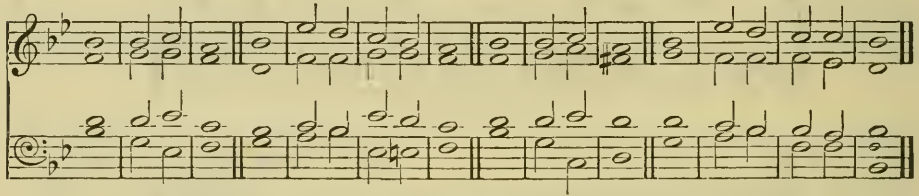
34

T. NORRIS.



35

W. H. WALTER.



PSALM C.

O BE joyful in the LÓRD | all ye |
lands : serve the LÓRD with glad-
ness * and come befóre his | presence |
with a | song.

2 Be ye sure that the LÓRD he is God *
it is he that hath made us ánd not | we
our | selves : we are his people, ánd the |
sheep of | his . = | pasture.

3 O go your way into his gates with
thanksgiving * and fnto his | courts with |

praise : be thankful unto hím, and | speak
good | of his | Name.

4 For the LÓRD is gracious * his mércy
is | ever | lasting : and his truth endureth
from géner | ation . to | gener | ation.

Glory be to the FÁthér | and . to the |
Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is nów,
and | ever | shall be : wórld without |
end . = | A . = | men.

EVENING CANTICLES.

Magnificat.

36

V. NOVELLO.

37

F. A. G. OUSELEY.

38

B. COOKE.

39

BERTHOLD TOURS.

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40

E. G. MONK.

41

H. HILES.

42

ISAAC BARROW.

43

J. BATTISHILL.

44

J. H. CORNELL.

Magnificat.

45

H. SMART.

46

W. HAYES.

47

J. S. SMITH.

ST. LUKE i. 46.

MY soul doth mágni | fy the | Lord :
and my spirit háth re | joiced . in |
God my | Saviour.

2 Fór he | hath re | garded : the lówli |
ness of | his hand | maiden.

3 Fór be | hold from | henceforth : áll
gener | ations . shall | call me | blessed.

4 For he that is míghty hath | magni-
fied | me : ánd | holy | is his | Name.

5 And his mércy is on | them that | fear
him : through | out all | gener | ations.

6 He hath showed stréngth | with his |
arm ; he hath scattered the proud in the
imágin | ation | of their | hearts.

7 He hath put down the míghty | from
their | seat : and háth ex | alted . the |
humble . and | meek.

8 He hath filled the húngry with |
good . = | things : and the rích he hath |
sent . = | empty . a | way.

9 He remembering his mércy hath
hólpen his | servant | Israel : as he pro-
mised to our forefathers * A*braham |
and his | seed for | ever.

Glory be to the Fáther | and . to the |
Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is nów,
and | ever | shall be : wórd without |
end . = | A . = | men.

Cantate Domino.

48

W. FELTON.

Musical score for piece 48 by W. Felton. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The piece is written in a homophonic style with block chords and simple melodic lines.

49

W. H. WALTER.

Musical score for piece 49 by W. H. Walter. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The piece features a more active bass line with eighth notes.

50

W. RUSSELL.

51

F. A. G. OUSELEY.

Musical scores for pieces 50 and 51. Piece 50, by W. Russell, is on the left and piece 51, by F. A. G. Ouseley, is on the right. Both consist of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 4/4 time. Piece 50 has a key signature of one flat, while piece 51 has a key signature of two flats.

52

S. ELVEY.

53

J. BATTISHILL.

Musical scores for pieces 52 and 53. Piece 52, by S. Elvey, is on the left and piece 53, by J. Battishill, is on the right. Both consist of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 4/4 time. Piece 52 has a key signature of one flat, while piece 53 has a key signature of two flats.

54

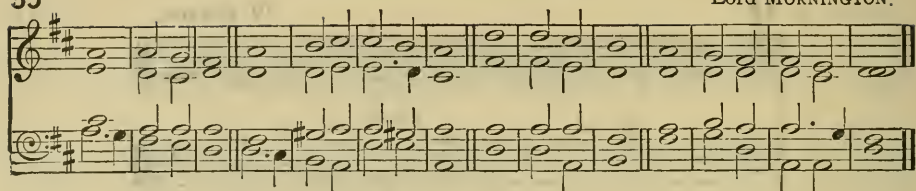
J. TURLE.

Musical score for piece 54 by J. Turle. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The piece features a complex bass line with many beamed eighth notes.

Cantate Domino.

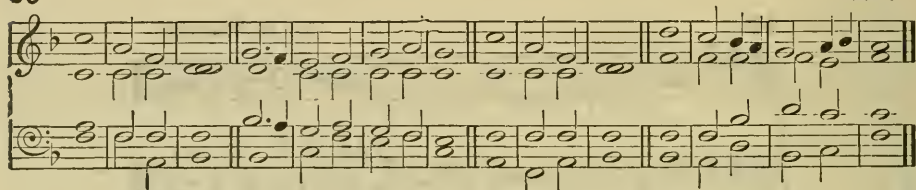
55

Lord MORNINGTON.



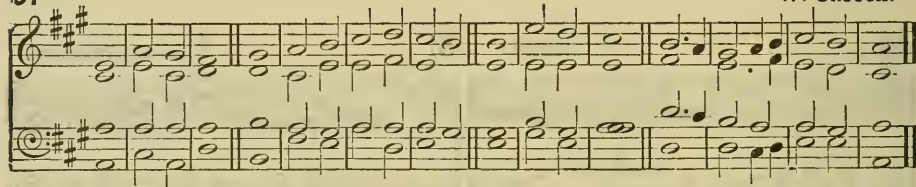
56

I. BARROW.



57

W. CROTCH.



PSALM xcviij.

O SING unto the LÓRD a | new . = |
song : for hé hath | done . = | mar-
vellous | things.

2 With his own right hand * and with
his | holy | arm : háth he | gotten . him |
self the | victory.

3 The LÓRD decláred | his sal | vation :
his righteousness hath he openly shówed
in the | sight . = | of the | heathen.

4 He hath remembered his mercy and
truth tóward the | house of | Israel : and
all the ends of the world have séen the
sal | vation | of our | God.

5 Show yourselves joyful unto the
LÓRD | all ye | lands : síng, re | joice and |
give . = | thanks.

6 Praise the LÓRD up | on the | harp :
sing to the hárp with a | psalm of |
thanks . = | giving.

7 With trúmpets | also . and | shawms *
O show yourselves jóyful be | fore the |
LÓRD the | King.

8 Let the sea make a noise * and áll
that | therein | is : the round wórd, and |
they that | dwell there | in.

9 Let the floods clap their hands * and
let the hills be joyful togéther be | fore
the | LÓRD : fór he | cometh . to | judge
the | earth.

10 With righteousness sháll he | judge
the | world ; ánd the | people | with . = |
equity.

Glory be to the FÁthér | and . to the |
SÓn ; ánd † to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is nów,
and | ever | shall be : wórd without |
end. = | A . = | *men*.

Bonum est confiteri.

58

T. TURTON.

Musical score for exercise 58 by T. Turtton. The piece is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of two staves. The right staff (treble clef) features a melody of quarter and eighth notes, while the left staff (bass clef) provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

59

W. HAYES.

Musical score for exercise 59 by W. Hayes. The piece is in D major (two sharps) and 2/4 time. It consists of two staves. The right staff (treble clef) features a melody of quarter and eighth notes, while the left staff (bass clef) provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

60

R. FARRANT.

Musical score for exercise 60 by R. Farrant. The piece is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of two staves. The right staff (treble clef) features a melody of quarter and eighth notes, while the left staff (bass clef) provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

61

A. GOLDWIN.

Musical score for exercise 61 by A. Goldwin. The piece is in D major (two sharps) and 2/4 time. It consists of two staves. The right staff (treble clef) features a melody of quarter and eighth notes, while the left staff (bass clef) provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

62

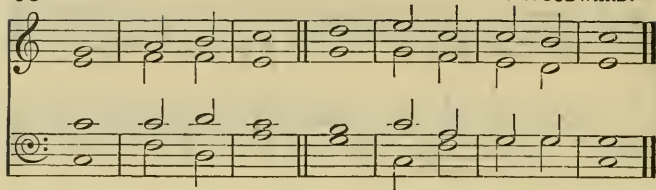
E. G. MONK.

Musical score for exercise 62 by E. G. Monk. The piece is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of two staves. The right staff (treble clef) features a melody of quarter and eighth notes, while the left staff (bass clef) provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Bonum est confiteri.

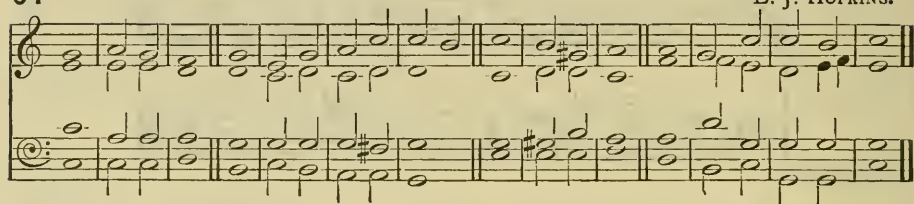
63

R. WOODWARD.



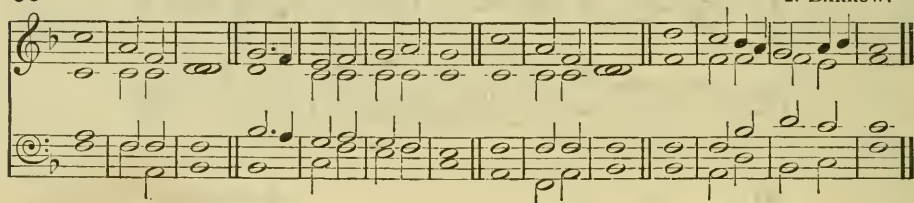
64

E. J. HOPKINS.



65

I. BARROW.



PSALM xcii.

1 It is a good thing to give thánks | unto .
the | LORD : and to sing praises únto
thy | Name . = | O Most | Highest ;

2 To tell of thy loving-kindness éarly |
in the | morning : and of thy trúth | in
the | night . = | season ;

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings *
ánd up | on the | lute : upon a loud
ínstrument | and up | on the harp.

4 For thou Lord hast made me glád |
through thy | works : and I will rejoice
in giving praise for the óper | ations | of
thy | hands.

Glory be to the Fátter | and . to the |
Son ; ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is nów,
and | ever | shall be : wórld without |
end . = | A . = | men.

Nunc dimittis.

66

J. BARNEY.

Musical score for piece 66 by J. Barney. The score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble clef consists of quarter and eighth notes, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

67

E. HODGES.

Musical score for piece 67 by E. Hodges. The score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble clef features a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with the bass clef providing a steady accompaniment.

68

R. LANGDON.

Musical score for piece 68 by R. Langdon. The score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble clef is composed of quarter and eighth notes, with the bass clef providing a supporting accompaniment.

69

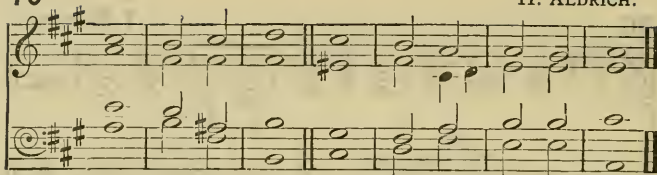
Gregorian.

Musical score for piece 69, Gregorian. The score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble clef is a simple, stepwise line of quarter notes, with the bass clef providing a harmonic accompaniment.

Aunc Dimittis.

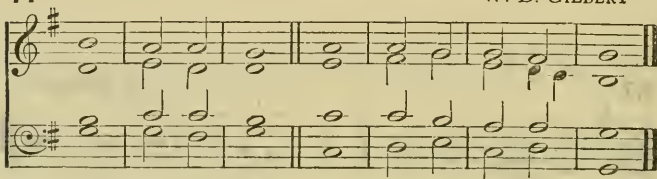
70

H. ALDRICH.



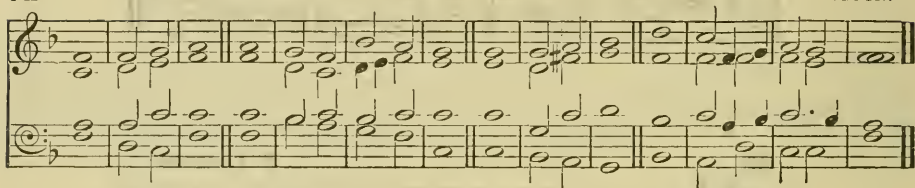
71

W. B. GILBERT



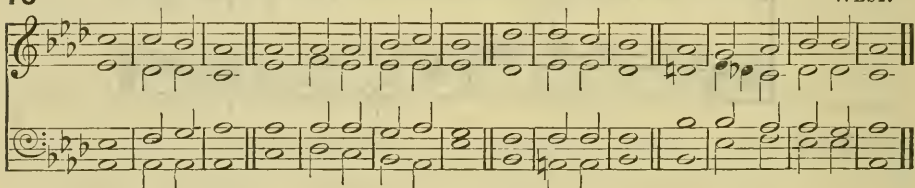
72

R. LANGDON.



73

WEST.



ST. LUKE ii. 29.

LORD, now lettest thou thy sérvant
de | part in | peace : ác | cording |
to thy | word.

2 Fór mine | eyes have | seen : thy |
= . sal | va . = | tion,

3 Which thou | hast pre | pared ; before
the | face of | all . = | people ;

4 To be a líght to | lighten . the |
Gentiles ; and to be the glóry | of thy |
people | Israel.

Glory be to the Fátther | and . to the |
Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is nów,
and | ever | shall be : wórld without |
end . = | A . = | men.

Deus misereatur.

74

F. A. G. OUSELEY.

75

E. J. HOPKINS.

76

W. H. HAVERGAL.

77

J. BARNBY.

78

W. HINE.

79

C. W. CORFE.

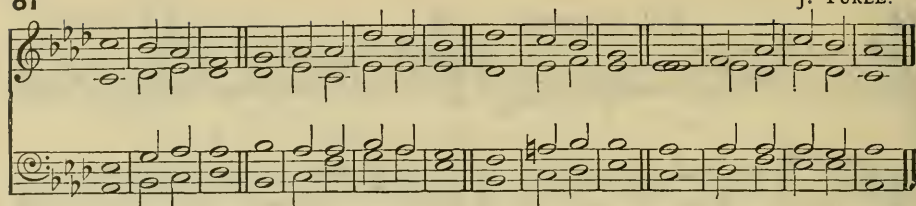
80

T. ATTWOOD.

Deus misereatur.

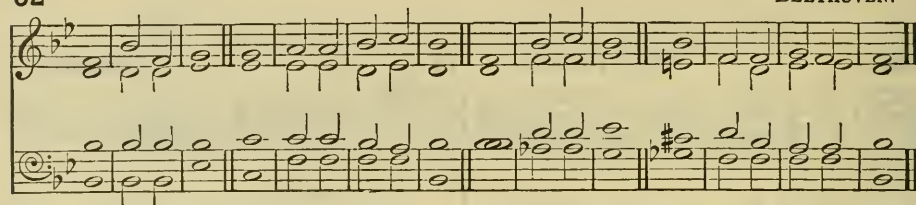
81

J. TURLE.



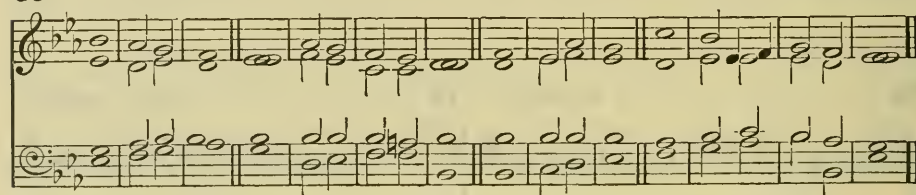
82

BEETHOVEN.



83

W. HIGGINS.



PSALM lxxvii.

GOD be merciful unto | us and | bless
us : and show us the light of his
countenance * and be | merci . ful |
unto | us ;

2 That thy way may be | known up .
on | earth : thy saving | health a | mong
all | nations.

3 Let the people praise | thee O | God :
yea let | all the | people | praise thee.

4 O let the nations rejoice | and be |
glad ; for thou shalt judge the folk right-
eously * and govern the | nations . up |
on . = | earth.

5 Let the people praise | thee O | God :
yea let | all the | people | praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring | forth
her | increase ; and God, even our own
God, shall | give . = | us his | blessing.

7 God shall | bless . = | us : and all
the ends of the | world shall | fear . = |
him.

Glory be to the Father | and . to the |
Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is now,
and | ever | shall be : world without |
end . = | A . = | men.

Benedic, anima mea.

84

E. G. MONK.

Musical score for number 84 by E. G. Monk. The score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef. The key signature is one flat (F major or D minor). The melody in the treble clef consists of quarter and eighth notes, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

85

J. GOSS.

Musical score for number 85 by J. Goss. The score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef. The key signature is one flat (F major or D minor). The melody in the treble clef features a mix of quarter and eighth notes, with the bass clef providing a steady accompaniment.

86

M. CAMIDGE.

Musical score for number 86 by M. Camidge. The score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef. The key signature is two sharps (D major or B minor). The melody in the treble clef is composed of quarter and eighth notes, with the bass clef providing a supporting accompaniment.

87

R. BACON.

Musical score for number 87 by R. Bacon. The score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef. The key signature is three flats (Bb major or Gb minor). The melody in the treble clef uses quarter and eighth notes, with the bass clef providing a harmonic accompaniment.

88

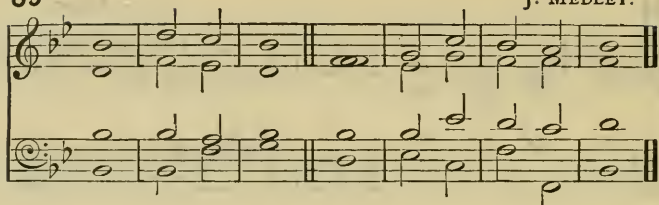
W. RUSSELL.

Musical score for number 88 by W. Russell. The score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef. The key signature is one flat (F major or D minor). The melody in the treble clef consists of quarter and eighth notes, with the bass clef providing a steady accompaniment.

Benedic, anima mea.

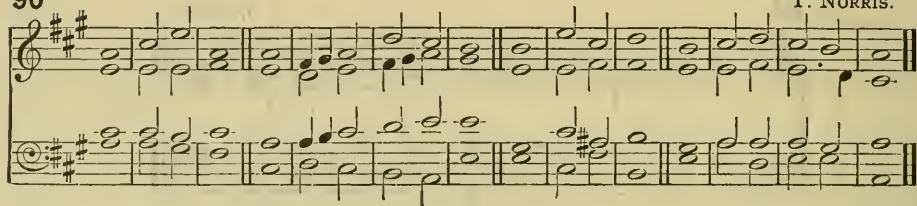
89

J. MEDLEY.



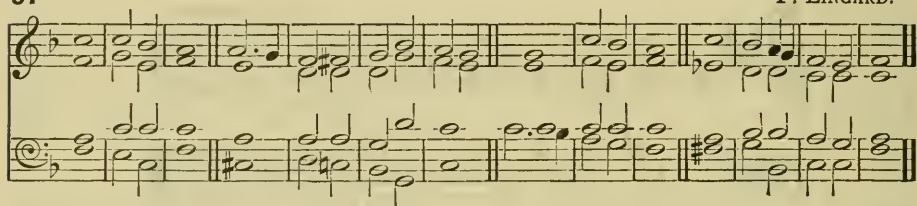
90

T. NORRIS.



91

F. LINGARD.



PSALM ciii.

PRAISE the LÓRD | O my | soul : and
all that is withín me | praise his |
holy | Name.

2 Praise the LÓRD | O my | soul : and
for | get not | all his | benefits :

3 Who forgívet^h | all thy | sin : and
héal^eth | all . = | thine in | firmities ;

4 Who saveth thy lífe | from de | struction
; and crowneth thée with | mercy .
and | loving | kindness.

5 O praise the LÓRD ye angels of hím *
yé that ex | cel in | strength : ye that

fulfil his commandment * and hearken
únto the | voice . = | of his | word.

6 O praise the LÓRD, all | ye his |
hosts : ye sérvants of | his that | do his |
pleasure.

7 O speak good of the LÓRD, all ye
works of his * in all pláces of | his do |
minion : praise thóu the | LÓRD . = | O
my | soul.

Glory be to the FÁthér | and . to the |
Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

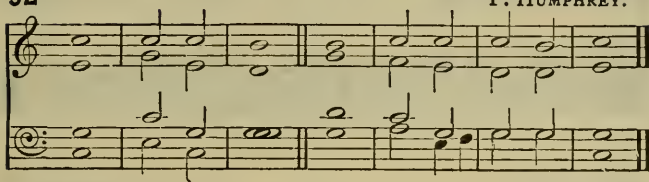
As it was in the beginning * is nÓw,
and | ever | shall be : wÓrl^d without |
end . = | A . = | men.

OCCASIONAL ANTHEMS.

Easter Day.

92

P. HUMPHREY.



93

W. CROUCH.

(Instead of the Psalm, "O come, let us sing," etc.)

CHRIST our Passover is sácri | ficed .
for | us : thérefore | let us | keep the |
feast,

2 Not with old leaven * neither with
the léaven of | malice . and | wickedness :
but with the unleavened bréad of sin |
ceri | ty and | truth. 1 Cor. v. 7.

CHRIST being raised from the déad |
dieth no | more : death hath no móre
do | minion | over | him.

4 For in that he died * he díed unto |
sin . = | once : but in that he líveth, he |
liveth | unto | God.

5 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves
to be déad indeed | unto | sin : but alive
unto Gód through | Jesus | Christ our |
Lord. Rom. vi. 9.

CHRIST is risen | from . the | dead :
and become the first | fruits of | them
that | slept.

7 For since by | man came | death :
by man came also the résur | rection |
of the | dead.

8 For as in A^adam | all . = | die : even
so in Christ shall | all be | made a | live.
1 Cor. xv. 20.

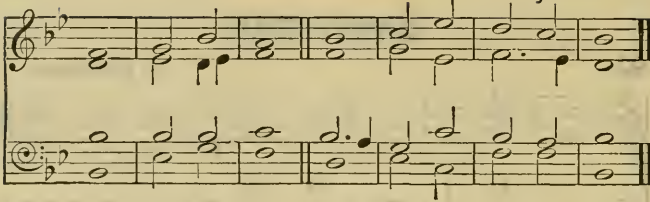
Glory be to the Fátter | and . to the |
Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is nów,
and | ever | shall be : wórld without' |
end . = } A . = | men.

Thanksgiving Day.

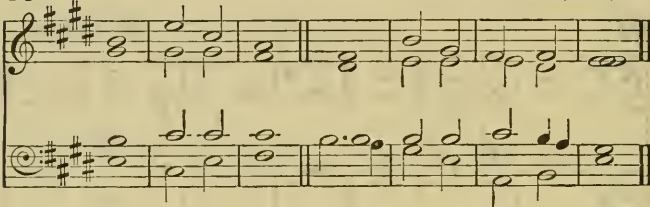
94

G. J. ELVEY.



95

F. A. G. OUSELEY.



(Instead of the Psalm, "O come, let us sing," etc.)

O PRAISE the LORD * for it is a good thing to sing praises | unto . our | God : yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it | is to | be = | thankful.

2 The LORD doth build | up Je | rusalem : and gather together the | out = | casts of | Israel.

3 He healeth those that are | broken . in | heart : and giveth | medicine . to | heal their | sickness.

4 O sing unto the LORD with | thanks . = | giving : sing praises upon the | harp . = | unto . our | God :

5 Who covereth the heaven with clouds * and prepareth rain | for the | earth : and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains * and herb | for the | use of | men ;

6 Who giveth fodder | unto . the | cattle : and feedeth the young | ravens . that | call up | on him.

7 Praise the LORD, | O Je | rusalem : praise | = . thy | God O | Sion.

8 For he hath made fast the bars | of thy | gates : and hath | blessed . thy | children . with | in thee.

9 He maketh peace | in thy | borders : and filleth thee | with the | flour of | wheat.

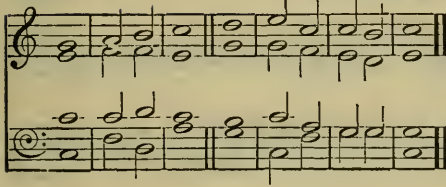
Glory be to the Father | and . to the | Son : and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is now, and | ever | shall be : world without | end . = | A . = | men.

Consecration of a Church.

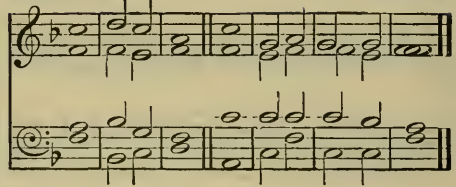
96

R. WOODWARD.



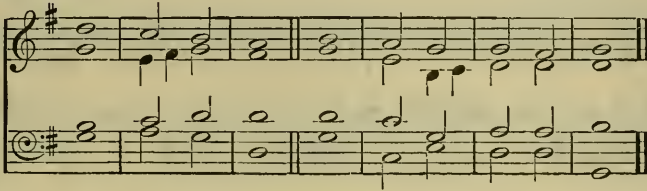
97

W. HAYES.



98

P. FUSSELL.



PSALM xxiv.

THE earth is the LORD's * and áll that |
therein | is : the compass of the
wórlđ, and | they that | dwell there | in.

2 For he hath fóunded it up | on the |
seas : and preparéd | it up | on the | floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the híll | of
the | LORD : or who shall rise úp | in his |
holy | place ?

4 Even he that hath clean hánds and
a | pure . = | heart : and that hath not
lift up his mind unto vanity * nor swórn |
to de | ceive his | neighbour.

5 He shall receive the bléssing | from
the | LORD : and righteousness fróm the |
God of | his sal | vation.

6 This is the generátion of | them that |
seek him : even of thém that | seek thy |
face O | Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads O ye gates * and
be ye lift up ye éver | lasting | doors : and
the Kíng of | glory | shall come | in.

8 Whó is this | King of | glory : it is
the LORD strong and mighty * éven the |
LORD . = | mighty . in | battle.

9 Lift up your heads O ye gates * and
be ye lift up ye éver | lasting | doors : and
the Kíng of | glory | shall come | in.

10 Whó is this | King of | glory : Even
the LORD of hósts | he . is the | King of |
glory.

Glory be to the Fátter | and . to the |
Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is nów,
and | ever | shall be : wórlđ without |
end . = | A . = | men.

Burial of the Dead.

99

W. FELTON.

100

W. HINE.

101

J. GOSS—BEETHOVEN.

102

T. MORLEY.

LORD, let me know mine end * and the
número | of my | days : that I may
be certified how | long I | have to | live.

2 Behold, thou hast made my days as
it wére a | span . = | long : and mine age
is even as nothing in respect of thee * and
verily every man líving is | alto | gether |
vanity.

3 For man walketh in a vain shadow *
and disquieteth him | self in | vain : he
heapeth up riches, and cannot tell | who
shall | gather | them.

4 And now Lórd, what | is my | hope :
truly my | hope is | even in | thee.

5 Deliver me from áll | mine of | fences :
and make me nót a re | buke . = | unto .
the | foolish.

6 When thou with rebukes dost chasten
man for sin * thou makest his beauty to
consume away * like as it were a móth |
fretting . a | garment : évery man | there-
fore | is but | vanity.

7 Hear my prayer O LORD * and with
thine éars con | sider . my | calling : hólđ
not thy | peace . = | at my | tears ;

8 For I am a stranger with thée | and
a | sojourner : ás | all my | fathers | were.

9 O spare me a little * that I máy re |
cover . my | strength : before I go hénce |
and be | no more | seen.

Glory be to the Fátther | and . to the |
Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is nów,
and | ever | shall be : wórld without |
end . = | A . = | men.

Burial of the Dead.

103

W. FELTON.

104

W. HINE.

105

J. GOSS—BEETHOVEN.

106

T. MORLEY.

LORD, thóu hast | been our | refuge :
from óne gener | ation | to an | other.

2 Before the mountains were brought
forth * or ever the éarth and the | world
were | made : thou art God from ever-
lásting and | world with | out . = | end.

3 Thou turnest mánn | to de | struction :
again thou sayest, Cómé a | gain ye | chil-
dren . of | men.

4 For a thousand years in thy síght
are | but as | yesterday : seeing that
pást as a | watch . = | in the | night.

5 As soon as thou scatterest them *
they are éven | as a | sleep : and fáde
away | sudden . ly | like the | grass.

6 In the morning it is gréen and | grow-
eth up : but in the evening it is cut dówn |
dried | up and | withered.

7 For we consume awáy in | thy dis |
pleasure : and are afráid at thy | wrath-
ful | indig | nation.

8 Thou hast sêt our mis | deeds be |
fore thee : and our secret síns in the |
light = | of thy | countenance.

9 For when thou art angry, áll our |
days are | gone : we bring our years to an
end * as it wére a | tale . = | that is | told.

10 The days of our age are threescore
years and ten * and though men be so
strong that they cómé to | fourscore |
years : yet is their strength then but
labour and sorrow * so soon pásseth it a |
way and | we are | gone.

11 O téach us to | number . our | days :
that we may apply our | hearts . = |
unto | wisdom.

Glory be to the Fátter | and . to the |
Son : ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning * is nów,
and | ever | shall be : wórd without |
end . = | A . = | men.



